

The Years Gone By

"Up All Night"

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I got dressed up, up to the nines
I took a look in the mirror, I wish I was thinner
Then everything would be fine

At least I smell nice, so come on and breathe me in
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?

'Cause everybody looks famous
And they've been wasting lots of time
Everybody feels special tonight

It's a show down and it's down to the wire
The faces so warm, so pale and drawn
The last one's to retire

And if no one can manage a smile, well
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?

'Cause everybody looks famous
And they've been wasting lots of time
Everybody is special in their mind's eye

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Night, up all night, up all night, up all night
Up all night, up all night, up all night
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Up all night, up all night
We're not sleeping, we are staying up all night

Up all night, up all night, up all night
Up all night, up all night, up all night
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Up all night, up all night
We're not sleeping, we are staying up all night

Up all night, up all night, up all night

Up all night, up all night, up all night
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Up all night, up all night

Rock bottom, rock bottom
You've hit rock bottom
Rock bottom, rock bottom
You've hit rock bottom

'Cause everybody looks famous
And we've been wasting lots of time
Everybody is special in their mind's eye

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Everybody feels special tonight
Up all night, up all night, up all night
Up all night, up all night
We're not sleeping, we are staying up all night

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