

They Might Be Giants

"Feed The Night"

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And now it's time for you and me to have a little fun

Simon... Come on baby feed the night
Paulina... "Come on Simon feed me"
Milo... Loosen if you feel uptight
Paulina... "Milo you're so crazy"
Simon... Would you like a lovers bite
Paulina... "Why you always tease me"
Milo... 'Cause we want to
Simon... 'Cause we love to
Milo... 'Cause we need to feed the night

Feed the night with lovers moans
With overtures and undertones
With booty bounce and saxophones
Come on come on and feed it

Feed the night with neon lights
With taxicabs and weekend flights
With mini skirts and megabytes
Come on come on and feed it

Your bod is so delicious
Your kisses are nutritious
Your buns are bubbaliscious
I fancy your design
I've got to make you mine

It's dark
It's hot
It's coming for you ready or not dot

Chorus

Feed the night with motorcars
With super dates and pin-up stars
With photo-flash and candy bars
Come on come on and feed it

Feed the night when pleasure calls
With microfilm

And mirror balls
With party girls
And bathroom stalls
Come on come on and feed it

It's dark
It's hot
It's coming for you ready or not dot

Chorus

Your bod is so delicious
Your kisses are nutritious
Your buns are bubbaliscious
I fancy your design

You're mine, you're mine, you're mine

It's hot

Chorus

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