

Southside Johnny and the Asbury Jukes "Lost In The Night"

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Lost In The Night
(J. Lyon/M. Noble)

She woke in a stranger's bed made with sheets of satin
Looked out an unknown window at the skyline of
Manhattan
She remembered boarding the bus for Atlantic City
And some slick at the table sayin' she sure looked
pretty
"Oh, God," she thought,
"It's happening again."
I don't know what I did and I don't know where I
am.

She's lost, lost in the night
Yea she's lost, lost in the night

She fumbled for the light and then started to put her
clothes on
A voice inside her kept crying, "Hey, what's
going on?"
Then she stumbled over a body half under the bed
Dressed real sharp with a bullet in his head
She stifled a scream and grabbed her purse
Pushed past a drunk on the doorstep who hit her with a
curse

Yea she's lost, lost in the night
Little girl lost, lost in the night
Yea she's lost lost lost
Lost in the night

3 am, yea it was a bad situation
She caught a gypsy cab down to Grand Central Station
But when she looked in her wallet, she nearly lost her
mind
She realized she left all her winnings behind
Wasn't the money, she didn't care
She couldn't leave town cause she didn't have that fair

She's lost, lost in the night
Yea she's lost, lost in the night

Blue Harp Inc.
Matt Noble Music

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