

Southside Johnny and the Asbury Jukes "Sirens Of The Night"

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(J. Lyon/S. Skinner)

Well I never walked a night so dark
I guess the moon has blown a fuse
Muffled anger leaks from a second story window
Sounds like somebody giving somebody the blues
A yellow cab goes growling down a side-street
Tom cats are howling in the trees
The air tonight is as thick as the beer in England
No one suspects a breeze
Yea it's hot, but it's not a question of degrees

All the sirens of the night
They draw you out from all the light
All the sirens of the night
Of the night

Jenny's gone back to Princeton early
She said she couldn't take the heat
But the words behind all the words she said
Said she really couldn't take the street
Madness sputters in the neon lights
And pain sits laughing in the bricks
Sorrows lurking beneath the sewer grates
It's rude unhealthy mix
And out there, well the air ain't so full of tricks
All the sirens of the night
They draw you out from all the light
All the sirens of the night
Of the night

So tie me to the masthead of your sad old '68
And let the sirens sing their song
And lead me to my fate
For I'm already lost at sea
Third time going down
A sailors song is just debris
When you're shipwrecked in this town

All the sirens of the night
They draw you out from all the light
All the sirens of the night

Oh the sirens of the night

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