Stewart Copeland "Evening News"

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And now, the night time...

[Cee-Lo]

Late in the evening

there is the thieving and the trickin and the trappin

and they ain't actin We make it happen

We'll get the guns on anyones and get to clappin'

Even for rappin'

Does it surprise ya?

We'll readjust and reconcile and recognize up

-that I'm a writer

Oh yes I write up

Now open wide and let me put the night inside ya

This is music usually confused with major motion picture

No one is stricter about it being status for scripture No put on your gut is goin', you're wearin' what don't fit ya

You better run little one, cause the rhythm's gonna getcha

And when it hits ya, it usually hits somebody with ya Make 'em risk a total eclipse of sun to get richer Baby, a little time and something fine that'll fix ya With shield love you forgot to remember to miss the - (??)

The nightlife - the dark side of the city

Gon' be on 24 inches, and be defenseless

The nightlife - the dark side of my heart

Where no one really knows you, and no one supposed you

The nightlife - the dark side of my soul

Where if somebody crossed you, kill 'em up off you!

The nightlife - the dark side of the moon

Where the sun is scared to come

(give me some) ha!

(chorus)

Take me where the darkness is still beautiful!

OOOoohhh...wanna go, wanna go, wanna go, wanna know, wanna go, wanna go Wanna go, wanna go, wanna know, wanna go, wanna go Give me the night! The night is gonna getcha ahh it's gonna getcha The night is gonna getcha ahhh its gonna getcha Give me the night! The night is gonna getcha ahh it's gonna getcha The night is gonna getcha ahhh its gonna getcha Give me the night! The night is gonna getcha ahhh it's gonna getcha The night is gonna getcha Hey its gonna getcha Give me the night! The night is gonna getcha ahhh it's gonna getcha

[Chazzie]

I'll be your lady
Farewell the friend
I'll be honest
And I'll pretend
I'll act like I love ya aaauhhaaaaohoh
I'll act like I love ya aaauhhaaaaohohhhhh!

(give me some now)

Take me where the darkness is still beautiful!

[Cee-Lo]

I've been runnin' since rock box

I've cocked locks and locked blocks and rocked rocks and dropped tops

The obviously odd, five foot six inch guard

In the flesh

I've been the best

I'll get in your chest and in the mess

In your vest and out your back without even getting out the 'llac

I lied about how I really handled that situation about the AK

I'll hit back

If your lead was the only collateral you got I'll get back Now get flat

Say a prayer cause shorty want this shit back

Sit back, this chit-chat is pitch black
But you can still see what I'm sayin'
And heavy is how I weigh in
Niggaz love singin' sad songs about how bad they want
to stay in
Either hold out on basketball playin or make use of
some yay' then

Whoooowhooo Lord shooo feel good to me I promise, I promise Not to ever, ever leave this night life alone This me me too (yup) This me and me three

(chorus)

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