

Waiting For The Night

Audrey Horne

How did you do it, how'd you pull it off?
You left a fog of mystery.
This is the story, story of the year,
The greatest theft in history.

I got tonight
You got tonight
We got tonight
Everybody's waiting for the night.

They checked the surface, dusted it for prints,
X marked the spot where you had been.
I changed my story, misplaced evidence
Now I'm told that I was seen.

I've been trying to do what's right,
I've been working all my life,
I've been doing what I'm told

I got tonight
You got tonight
We got tonight
Everybody's waiting for the night.

Get the booty girl,
Put it in the van,
Put your diamonds
where your moth is honey.
If they give you up,
Make them wish that
They were dead, dead, dead.

I got tonight
You got tonight
We got tonight
Everybody's waiting for the night