Bad Manners

Black night is not right, I don't feel so bright, I don't care to sit tight. Maybe I'll find on the way down the line That I'm free, free to be me. Black night is a long way from home. I don't need a dark tree, I don't want a rough sea, I can't feel, I can't see. Maybe I'll find on the way down the line That I'm free, free to be me. Black night is a long way from home. Black night, black night, I don't need black night, I can't see dark night. Maybe I'll find on the way down the line That I'm free, free to be me. Black night is a long way from home.