Talk about the high cost of lovin'
I think I hear freedom drummin'
It seems
Give me your heart
And I'll give you the stars
"Yeah right", she says
"Maybe in your dreams"

Heat wave blast, kids are screamin'
Pavement's hot (and the) sidewalk's steamin'
Only me, happens every time
Thinkin' 'bout you and me
Hello - Goodbye

You can jazz it up or play it slow It's still the only song I know It's 2 a.m. and traffic's slow Another ladies's night in Buffalo

I was listenin' to the DJ sayin'
"Put the stone behind", he said
Then the words can blow better, better
I don't mind some stormy wheather
Tonight, no
I can feel it, the

Put the top down, hit the road I sing the only song we know It's 2 a.m. the traffic's slow It looks like ladie's night in Buffalo Oh, baby

I got kinda sense of deja vu I could swear I've seen you somewhere before You don't think you've ever seen me somewhere before, do you, h uh?

So it must have been two other people
I know, baby, I say, I didn't want to half drag you
It's too far to drive back, baby
I don't want to drive alone tonight

Well it ain't much all right I know But it's the only song I know 2 a.m. and the traffic's slow Another ladie's night in Buffalo