Put down the playbook
Cause the things I wanna show you can't be written down
Let my lips do the teaching

Turn off the camera Kick your shoes off for this scene you should be sitting down Yeah sitting close enough for reaching

Turn down the lamp For the last page has been turned

When the dawns breaking through

We can stop and review all the lessons you'll have learned

Cause history is made at night so close the books turn off the light and lis ten

Let my heart be the teacher
No one here to disapprove
As we review the lessons you've been missing
Let the moon be our only light
Cause history is made at night

I see the questions burning in your eyes or is it just reflections ${\tt Mm}$ of the stars high above you

Oh I'm just your student and I hope you won't be shy please make corrections Yeah on the sweetest way to love you

Come whisper close tell me just when to say when

Then we'll sleep through the day

Then whenever you say that's when school begins again

Cause history is made at night so close the books turn off the light and lis ten

Let my heart be the teacher
No one here to disapprove
As we review the lessons you've been missing
Let the moon be our only light
Cause history is made at night

Someday they'll write lots of books About our fame and glory

But if all their reports are just movies and sports They'll be missing the whole story

Cause history is made at night so close the books turn off the light and lis ten

Let my heart be the teacher

No one here to disapprove

As we review the lessons you've been missing

Let the moon be our only light

Cause history is made at night

Yes our history was made at night