Bastard Of Midnight

The Damnwells

Hey What's your number Chicago What time is it in Japan I've got something to offer It's never been in demand Yeah I've got something to say to you that I know you'd rather ignore I am the bastard of midnight I might just sleep outside this door Trouble keeps the bar lights on for the heartache She said, "Sunset Boulevard'll take me home but I just wanna scream" Ι Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh I miss you tonight Hey What's your problem St. Peter I've got my churches ingrained Am I the groom of disaster I've come here to entertain But I've got nothing to sing to you that you haven't heard before So I will sing you a million while you just walk out that door Trouble keeps the bar lights on for the heartache She says, "Sunset Boulevard'll take me home but I just wanna scream" Oh Ι Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh I miss you Tell me once Tell me twice Just what I wanna hear Come around Hold me close We're getting out of here Tell me once Tell me twice Tell me again