

# Bon Jovi, These Arms Are Open All Night

Well, it's closing time, I got no place to go  
No, I'm not tired; nobody's waiting at home  
Hey, what about you? Looks like you're leaving alone  
Guess that makes two - me and you  
By the way, my name's Jones  
I know a place not far from here  
That's my dented red Chevy out front  
You can follow me there

Chorus:

There's no neon lights  
It don't stink of beer  
It's just a mile up the road  
Just a minute from here  
These arms are open all night  
If you need someone to talk to  
A hand to hold onto  
And if it feels alright  
These arms are open all night  
The band is through, they're breaking down the drums  
The took the singer's keys, man, he was really drunk  
They're turning on the lights, we can't stay here no more  
I can take a hint, find my way out the door  
So what do you think? Are you going my way?  
There's still a whole lot left to this night  
Baby, what do you say?

Chorus:

There's no neon lights  
It don't stink of beer  
It's just a mile up the road  
Just a minute from here  
These arms are open all night  
If you need someone to talk to  
A hand to hold onto  
And if it feels alright  
These arms are open all night  
God only knows how long it's been that I been so lonely  
Back there at the stop sign  
I see her headlights  
I think she's coming with me

Chorus:

There's no neon lights  
It don't stink of beer  
It's just a mile up the road  
Just a minute from here  
These arms are open all night  
If you need someone to talk to  
A hand to hold onto  
And if it feels alright