

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, End Of The Night

Our house, in the dull gray suburbs
Where the buildings are comin' down
We live in the Polish Catholic Irish part of the town
I'll be waiting for you, you'll be makin' a scene
I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night
Help you find your way out, then we'll get you clean
I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night
Find you at the end of the night

He likes Old Style, the cervesa fria
At the tavern down by the park
He'll be OK, but unless you're local
Don't go walkin' there after dark

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Help you find your way out, then we'll get you clean
I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night

You're my blood and my father
I'm just here to give you some help

Find you at the end of the night

We made our way back through the park
Just me and you and the dog
I felt the warm, brown syrup night
Pour over us 'til it was Rembrandt dark

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Find you at the end of the night
Find you at the end of the night
Find you at the end of the night