

Dave Dudley, Under Cover Of The Night

We stand alone on a quiet empty street just you and I and a love that's bitter sweet
On a corner where the streetlamp's not so bright
That's where we meet under cover of the night
You belong to someone else the same for me but we try to forget that we're not free
So time is ours from dark till dawning light
That's when we meet under cover of the night
There is no chance to change what should have been
So until the darkness brings you back again
I'll be waiting on a corner out of sight that's where we meet under cover of the night
[steel]
There is no chance to change...
That's where we meet under cover of the night