

Donna Summer, Loves About To Change My Heart

They call her the lady of the night
She's a woman of the world
an easy-living girl with love for sale.
That's what they call her
the lady of the night
No-one seems to know her name
And even less about the place from where she came.
Every evening when the night is close at hand
You'll find the lady on the Rue D'Avignon
In a half-lit hotel door-way the lady advertizes broadly
It's just a job and she'll do the best she can.
Don't try to change her
this lady of the night
She's a lot like you and me and less than what she seems to be.
She is the lady of the night - an easy-living girl
She is the lady of the night - she is a woman of the world
23She is the lady of the night - with lots of loving for sale
She is the lady of the night - lady
lady of the night.
'Round here they call her the lady of the night
In a perfumed hotel-room shadows
Dance upon the wall and fade at dawn.
She's no beginner
this lady of the night
Never try that funny stuff 'cause lady can be tough
be warned
She is the lady of the night - she's a lot like you and me
She is the lady of the night - and never just what she seems
She is the lady of the night - no-one seems to know her name
She is the lady of the night - or the place from where she came