

# Jill Sobule, Karen By Night

Karen, she's my boss at the shoe store  
We sell to the rich on Madison Avenue  
I come in late from Brooklyn on the F train  
Karen says "honey, make this your last time"  
But we like her, she's firm but approachable  
Dresses in style, pretty conservative  
We ask her, "hey, come out with us after work"  
Karen she always declines

And we talk about  
Karen by night  
We imagine she must lead a very dull life  
With just a cat and a book by her side  
We know her by day but we don't know  
Karen by night

In the stockroom searching for a 9B  
I overheard Karen whisper on the phone  
She said, "Meet me at the club  
There's a shipment coming in  
And I can't pull this one off alone"  
Well, I didn't know what to think  
Was my mind playing tricks?  
Was there more to this Karen then realized?  
I had to know so I followed her home  
I could not believe my eyes

And then I saw  
Karen by night  
The leather comes out under the moonlight  
Takes off her Chanel and hops on her bike  
Looking like young Marlon Brando  
Karen by night

Saw her leaning on the bar with a drink in hand  
And a cigarette dangling from her bright red lips  
She looked like she was looking for someone  
Like she was looking for a fight  
Then a young blonde buck walked in  
She grabbed him by the collar  
Kissed him hard on the mouth  
And slapped him on the cheek  
Then I thought she spied me in the corner of her eye  
So I ran outside, but all night all I could think about was

Karen by night

The next morning, I'm late as usual  
Karen's there fresh as a daisy  
She says with a smile, "You look like hell  
And where you last night?"

Karen by night  
Imagine she must lead a very dull life  
With just a cat or a book by her side  
We know her by day but we don't know  
Karen by night  
The leather comes out under the moonlight  
Takes off her Chanel and hops on her bike  
Looking like Marlon Brando  
Looking like young Marlon Brando  
Wish I could be more like  
Karen by night

Looking like young Marlon Brando  
Not like the old fat Marlon Brando in Apocalypse Now  
Karen by Night