

Jim Steinman, Stark Raving Love

They're howling up at the moon and moaning under the stars
Prowling in the alley and stalking all the prey in the bars
It started out as a whisper but it's building right up into a shriek
You don't say nothing but your body really knows how to speak

And it's the backbeat of the city on a Saturday night
If you're too scared to jump, then you gotta be shoved
It's the howling and the moaning and the crying of the lonely and the
Stark Raving Love
(Stark Raving Love)
Too much is never enough
Stark Raving Love
(Stark Raving Love)
I may be desperate but I'm still walking tough
And it doesn't even matter what you gimme, (gimme), gimme, (gimme)
Too much is never enough
Now my blood is pumping faster and I'm ready for a
Stark Raving Love

They're burning up in their eyes and burning out in the streets
Tyres are burning rubber and screaming like a banshee in heat
The girls are looking really pretty and they're waiting for the moment of truth
You're breaking out of your chains, and you're breaking in a new pair of boots

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Lost boys and golden girls
Down on the corner and all around the world
Lost boys and golden girls
Down on the corner and all around the world
It doesn't matter where they're going or wherever they've been
'Cause they've got one thing in common it's true
They'll never let a night like tonight go to waste
And let me tell you something neither will you, neither will you

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