

# Kim Mitchell, In The Stars Tonight

We met on a rainy night at the cucumber soap cafe  
She stared in my eyes  
She just took what I don't give away  
I said that I'm no lovebeaded Hippy dippy dude and she said yes I know  
But let's do the last call fly to Mars do the stars sandwich to go

She said there's always the need for more sleep  
Alone late at night with the hours she keeps  
She cries out in the night  
And her soul will be dancing with mine

In the stars tonight  
In the stars tonight  
Bended curtains and headshop lights  
In the stars tonight  
In the stars tonight  
In the stars tonight  
Constellation candles and patchouli sighs  
In the stars tonight

mmmm  
She had a cosmic style what's your sign perma smile that blew me away  
And there in that smokey folky bar she threw her curls my way  
Our lips moved a lot but not much conversation went down that night  
She gave me religion with a what's your sign  
And a mouth full of wine

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Beaded curtains and headshop highs  
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Constellation candles and patchouli sighs  
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In the stars tonight  
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Oooo there's always the need for more sleep  
Alone late at night with the hours she keeps  
She cries out in the night  
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Beaded curtains and headshop lights  
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Constellation candles and patchouli sighs  
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Oooo in the stars tonight  
In the stars tonight