

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 dow 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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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
And her soul will be dancing with mine

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Oooo in the stars tonight
In the stars tonight