

Mates of State, Great Dane

In the center of the living room on the street
Where you gathered up your tapes and you traded me
There's a record on cassette that you left with me
An act of kindness or my own discovery

Discount meals are warm, dear
Then we'll choose our new game teams
But have you heard me
T-t-tonight, T-t-tonight, tonight

Sing in the sunshine
Sing in the sunshine

In the city with the people who never sleep
Busy looking at the pictures of you and me
Narrow driveways holding words that rescue me
You can say it
I need apologies

Discount meals are warm, dear
Old age star on your new home team
I can hear you
T-t-tonight, T-t-tonight, tonight

Sing in the sunshine
Sing in the sunshine