

# Night Ranger, Eddie's Comin' Out Tonight

He wears his trousers real tight  
And his skin is so white  
He lives beyond his means  
He wear Italian shoes  
That are used to good news  
They walk behind the scenes  
He live a tenderloin life  
The street's his type  
In the alley's where he's king  
He got a grin on his face  
He says he loves the rat race  
He always plays to win  
Eddie's coming out tonight  
He like to rock (he rock it all night long)  
He like to roll (oh yeah)  
He like to rock (he rock it all night long)  
He like to roll  
He live a tale of two cities  
Got a girl that looks pretty  
She dresses for the rain  
She doesn't care for a halo  
She never ever says no  
She's so insane  
They like a late night madness  
To break through the silence  
You hear their mama's cry  
They say tonight's the night  
They're gonna cut you to your limit  
Tonight you'll live or you'll die  
Eddie's coming out tonight  
He like to rock (he rock it all night long)  
He like to roll (oh yeah)  
He like to rock (he rock it all night long)  
He like to roll (oh....)  
He like to rock (rock! he rock it all night long)  
He like to roll (he rolls he rolls)  
He like to rock (rock! he rock it all night long)  
He like to roll (oh....)