Reba McEntire, Right Time Of The Night

(Peter McCann)

Sun goes down on a silky day Quarter moon walking though the Milky Way Oh you and me baby We could think of something to do

It's the right time of the night The stars are waking above It's the right time of the night for making love

No use talking when the shadows fall Night bird's calling and he says it all Oh you and me baby We could think of something to do

It's the right time of the night
The stars are waking above
It's the right time of the night for making love

I got you and you got me Tell you that's the way my mama always said it should be Oh I'll be good and you be kind We'll be bad if you don't mind

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The stars are waking above
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