Scorpions, Nightmare Avenune

Last night I went to kill
Some time at the famous grill
Where the tall eats the small
There were girls all over me
That's my insanity
Don't call me Ringo, call me Paul
I'm in heaven, I'm in hell
Don't wipe that smile off my face
Can't you tell
I see faces in the weirdest places
Please, won't you take me down
Underneath you spell
Oh, oh I'm back at midnight (alright)
I drop my keys, could you get 'em love
Oh, oh baby I might (he might)
I got the stuff to keep it goin' on all night
Take me down nightmare avenue
Goin' down nightmare avenue
I wanna take you too
Sharp as a sabres tooth
Back in my favorite booth
I'm getting spanked with cold champagne
I'd walk on a razor blade
If you're dressed like a French maid
I get my pleasure out of pain
I'm in heaven, I'm in hell
Don't wipe that smile off my face
Can't you tell
I see faces in the weirdest places
Please, won't you take me down
Underneath you spell
Oh, oh I'm back at midnight (alright)
I drop my keys, could you get 'em love
Oh, oh baby I might (he might)
I got the stuff to keep it goin' on all night
Take me down nightmare avenue
Goin' down nightmare avenue
Drive me down nightmare avenue
Lay me down on nightmare avenue
Take me down nightmare avenue
Goin' down nightmare avenue
Drive me down nightmare avenue
Lay me down on nightmare avenue
And I've gonna take you too