

Sweet, Midnight to Daylight

Her face was turnin' red
'Cause everybody's talkin' bout
The thoughts inside her head
Was it six or seventeen
And old enough to know about
The things that should have been
You know just what I mean
The things that I do at midnight
You ain't gonna say at daylight
Daylight
I knew she couldn't see
She said she'd never played a star
But played it just for me
My head was in a state
'Cause every time she came with me
She said that she was late
I should have had her mate
The things that I do at midnight
You ain't gonna say at daylight
Daylight
The things that I do at midnight
You ain't gonna say at daylight
Daylight, daylight