

# Vaya Con Dios, Night Owls

See all the Night Owls when they gather 'neath the neon lights  
They've been sleeping all day long, now they come alive  
See all the Night Owls when they gather, dressed up to the nines  
They're out to party and they'll keep it going 'til the morning light  
Sundown girls are posing coolly, looking so divine  
Trying to excite and mustify  
Sharing juicy secrets 'bout some man to hypnotise  
Merry-making sisters, flashing smiles that hold the sharpness of a knife  
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Heavy Boys are watching from the corner of their eyes  
Talking of some hero's lates crime  
Then they leave the circle one by one, once in a while  
If you want to keep it going, 'ain't it time that we all had another line  
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Blue-eyed boy is taking Cinderella for a ride  
Promising a glimpse of paradise  
"Come into my parlour"  
says the spider to the fly  
"We'll fake the game of passion  
and ward off all the nonsense in our lives"  
'Til the morning light