

Wildhearts, Nite Songs

Warm and dark and the moon is low
I try to think of a better place
I'd like to go

All alone in a room of rest
The kind of night that I almost hope
Would never end

Up in bed with my night songs
Summer fun with the radio on
Up in bed with my night songs
Feeling right where nothing's wrong

Nothing could be this good
Nothing here ever could
It's better than Hollywood