Ashbury Heights, Dancer's Nocturne

Nocturnal Babies All big smiles With rows of teeth For miles and miles I'm falling in with a bad crowd And it's a deduce of a row Moonshine love I'm dazed and confused I've got a superman ego That can't be bruised Every emotion's amplified And I'm going for a ride And it feels like I could have Another And another Cordial couples Lonely sods All crying out For heathen gods The kind of romance foreign To the sober kind Moonshine love I'm dazed and confused I've got a superman ego That can't be bruised Every emotion's amplified And I'm going for a ride And it feels like I could have Another And another...