

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...