

# Ashbury Heights, Night Creature

Night creature  
December must have been your cradle  
My fair  
Night Creature  
November's never cold enough for such  
Blonde hair  
When I was underage  
Then I was way too strange for you  
Now I am underpaid  
And there is nothing else to do  
Night creature  
This city never was as dark as your soul  
Night creature  
Ten four a concrete heart  
Beneath the manhole  
When I was underage  
Then I was way too strange for you  
Now I am underpaid  
And there is nothing else to do