

Barclay James Harvest, One Night

You took all my money
I gave you no name
My love and my money
Did you think I would chase it in the rain?
My eyes are now open
But what do I see?
One ride after midnight
Had I thought it would mean that much to me?

CHORUS:

Everybody needs someone to love
Everybody needs a friend
Everybody needs someone to care
Do you think you can make it in the end?
Do you think that you can make it, my friend?

I thought it was easy
But what did I know
Of old men and first blood
Or the drunk who gets taken blow by blow?

The dice are all loaded
You pay by the throw
But you pay the loser
Seems the rain is turning into snow

CHORUS

We stand round your doorways
You hang on the walls
Your frames are your windows
Put your bodies on the stalls
You take all our money
We leave you no name
We're dealt just the one card
But the dealer plays in every game

CHORUS