

Bishop Allen, Another Wasted Night

Well you're up all night
Praying for a little salvation
But I'm restless and my feet they want to walk
Well here is something you can do
If you want to try something new:
Come along with me and we'll wander off a wasted night

Well the wind blows cold
And it sharpens your frustration
But the weary souls they always share a smile
Well here is something you can do
If you want to try something new:
Come along with me and we'll wander off a wasted night

Well there's no church bells
Gonna ring us up a salutation
But somewhere in the night we'll find our home
Well here is something you can do
If you want to try something new
Come along with me and we'll wander off a wasted night