

# Blasters, Dark Night

hot air hangs like a dead man  
from a white oak tree  
people sitting on porches  
thinking how things used to be  
dark night  
it's a dark night  
dark night  
it's a dark night

the neighborhood was changing  
strangers moving in  
a new boy fell for a local girl  
when she made eyes at him

she was young and pretty  
no stranger to other men  
but windows were being locked at night  
old lines were drawn again

(Chorus)

I thought these things  
didn't matter anymore  
I thought all that blood  
had been shed long ago  
dark night  
it's a dark night

he took her to the outskirts  
and pledged his love to her  
they thought it was their secret  
but someone knew where they were

he held her so close  
he asked about her dreams  
when a bullet from a passing car  
made the young girl scream

i thought these things  
didn't happen anymore  
i thought all that blood  
had been shed long ago

dark night  
it's a dark night  
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