

Bob Schneider, Come With Me Tonight

Oh, there's Johnny he's so sweet
He's boogie sugar and devil's meat
Hard as boardwalk bubble gum
And smooth as 151

But hey hey it's all right
I don't mind I won't fight
Hey hey it's all right
'Cause baby you can come with me tonight

Oh there's Larry he's all right
He's a walking stick of lit dynamite
Always gets it wrong
His heart's as soft as chicken bone

We can lose ourselves
Not find our way back home
'Till the whole world feels just like a Saturday night
Without a care in the world
Without a net underneath us
Floating through the air
High as a kite
Hey hey, my my
You're as pretty as the big blue sky
Hey hey it's all right
'Cause baby you can come with me tonight

Oh and there's Barry
He's okay
He might even find himself one of these days
With his diamonds and cocaine
And his "Honey I won't ever do that again"s

But hey hey, it's all right
I don't mind and I won't fight
Hey hey it's all right
'Cause baby you can come with me tonight