## Impellitteri, She's A Nightime Lover

That's right Love for money

Walk the streets in Hollywood, spread your legs tonight

Give your body to any man to pay the bills on time

Oh don't you feel the shame

You're just a player in the game

Nighttime lover

And though your makeup runs from standing in the rain

The cars keep pulling over and you drive away

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

She'll never meet your mother

Never meet your mother

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

But you'll never ever know her

Oooh nighttime lover

That's right

In the heat of angel town the cops all know your name

But they will never take you down, they've known you way too long

So you'll never have to hide

What you're selling on the side

Nighttime lover

I wonder if you do your crying in the rain

So no one knows what you are feeling

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

She'll never meet your mother

Never meet your mother

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

But you'll never ever know her

Oooh nighttime lover

[solo]

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

She'll never meet your mother

Never meet your mother

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

And you will never get to know her

Oooh nighttime lover

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

She'll never meet your mother

Never meet your mother

She's a nighttime lover

Oooh nighttime lover

But you'll never know her

That's right