

# LOWES, Late Night Visions

Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me  
Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me

When she came back from that place, she was different  
And she would always talk about this (late night visions)  
We never saw her face, something missing  
But she would always talk about this (late night visions)

Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me  
Late night visions  
Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me  
Late night visions

I woke when the moon was red, and in the distance  
Waiting in the shadows, there were (late night visions)  
And I followed wherever they led, no resistance  
I was longing for a second of those (late night visions)

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Late night visions  
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What you do to me  
Late night visions

(Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me)

Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me  
Late night visions  
Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me  
(Let me tell you what you do to me)  
Let me tell you  
Let me tell you, what you do, what you do  
What you do to me  
Late night visions