Richard Thompson, Night And Day

(Cole Porter)

Like the beat beat of the tom-tom
When the jungle shadows fall
Like the tick tick tock of the stately clock
As it stands against the wall
Like the drip drip drip of the raindrops
When the summer shower is through
So a voice within me keeps repeating you, you, you

Night and day, you are the one Only you beneath the moon or under the sun Whether near to me, or far Its no matter darling where you are I think of you

Day and night, night and day, why is it so That this longing for you follows wherever I go In the roaring traffics boom In the silence of my lonely room I think of you

Day and night, night and day Under the hide of me Theres an oh such a hungry yearning burning inside of me And this torment wont be through Until you let me spend my life making love to you

Day and night, night and day