

# Sammy Davis, Jr., Night Song

Oh summer.  
Not a bit of breeze.  
Neon signs are shining.  
Through the tired trees.  
Lovers walking to and fro.  
Everyone has someone.  
And a place to go.

Listen  
Hear the cars go past.  
They don't even see me.  
Flying by so fast.  
There moving going who knows where.  
Only thing I know is am not going there.

Where do you go.  
When you feel that your brain is on fire.  
Where do you go when you don't even know what it is you desire.