

Sandy Denny, Night - Time Girl

Night-time girl rocking in a chair,
Whiles her time away combing up her yellow hair.
Night-time girl rocking in a chair,
Looking in the mirror with a wide eyed stare.

Night-time girl, when she's eager for the city,
Dresses for the ball and she looks so young and pretty.
Night-time girl, when she's eager for the city,
Dresses for the ball and she looks so young and pretty.

Chorus

Night-time girl, there's a place they want to put ouy.
Night-time girl, they say you're insane.
Night-time girl, they tell me you're crazy,

Isn't that a crying shame.
Night-time girl, maybe all these changes
Are stages of what I'm hoping.
Hard luck girl, your peace of mind
Must seem a long time coming.

Chorus

Night-time girl rocking in a chair,
Whiles her time away combing up her yellow hair.
Night-time girl rocking in a chair,
Looking in the mirror with a wide eyed stare.

Chorus