

# Stars, Tonight

Come around and say you love me  
Hang your heart in lights above me  
Is that too much to ask for  
When the night descends upon us  
Take a shower, dry your hair by the furnace  
I'll watch you from the corner  
Telephones and old typewriters  
Words of love along the wires  
Let's make it work tonight  
Telegraphs and birds that fly  
Through air so still you hear me sigh  
Let's make it work tonight  
Tonight  
Tonight  
Then furious you threw the picture  
I cap in hand, an awful mixture  
That kind of hard love is the worst  
I try to speak  
But you don't hear me  
When you're gone  
You still feel near me  
For awhile  
For a little while  
I try telephones and old typewriters  
Words of love along the wires  
But nothing is working tonight  
I try telegraphs and birds that fly  
Through air so still you hear me sigh  
But nothing is working tonight  
Tonight  
Please let's make it work tonight  
Please let's make it work tonight  
Tonight