

# Suziquatro, Ego In The Night

(Quatro/Tuckey)

I saw you walking down the street you were new  
My heart it nearly skipped a beat and I knew  
You were not the lovin' kind - too cool  
And I curse the you were mine - so cruel

He was an ego in the night  
A perfect plastic coated knight  
Wherever he goes he's so right  
He was an ego in the night  
In the night

And when I looked into your eyes - like ice  
I was tryin' to socialise - being nice  
Promises of paradise sounded good  
Trust me to realise it's no good

He was an ego in the night  
A perfect plastic coated knight  
Wherever he goes he's so right  
He was an ego in the night  
In the night

And the way he wears his hair  
Sure to make the women stare  
And the game plays he knows  
As the passing ego flows

He was an ego in the night  
He was an ego in the night