

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