

The Chalets, Nightrocker

One dark bedroom
Two empty beds on the floor
Three people dancing
Four drinks down and I just don't care
Five in the morning
Six storeys up looking down
Seven still fighting
Eight times around but this time I won't drown

It took me all night to get you but I got you
It took me all night to get you but I got you

Just made my mind up
I'm taking you home in my car
Stop on the way back break in a bank or a bar
And now we're shooting our way out
Fighting our way through the door
The windows' exploding
The roof's caving in but we flee from the scene

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It took me all night to get you but I got you