

The Kinks, Sleepless Night

Oh, there's a rude little lady
Livin' next to me
Oh, she sure loves someone
But it ain't me
Ev'ry night at twelve o'clock
They start to rock with all they got
They keep it up all night
It just ain't right

They okay by me, I'm not
He and she, they all right
Once they start, they never stop
Through this sleepless night
Once I was her lover
It was so good to be
Now she's got somebody else and I can't sleep
Ooh, nothin' hurts people more than other people do
But what can you do?

Meanwhile, upstairs, they o.k
Ev'rythin' is all right
I wish that I could find a way
Through this sleepless night
Ooh, this sleepless night
Ooh, this sleepless night

Ooh, that wicked lady
She's got a hold on me
Ooh, she doesn't want me
But she won't let me be
They play that music ev'ry night
It rocks my bed; it shakes my light
They ball with all their might
It just ain't right

Ooh, this sleepless night
Ooh, this sleepless night