

The Manhattan Transfer, In The Dark

In the dark
It's just you and I
Not a song, there's not one sigh
Just the beat of my poor heart
Lord, in the dark

Now in the dark, in the dark
I get such a thrill when he presses his fingertips upon my lips
And begs me to please, please keep still
Lord, in the dark

But soon, this dance will be ending
And you're gonna be missed
Gee I'm not pretendin',

'Cause I swear it's fun, fun to be kissed in the dark, wooo ahhhh

(Sax solo)

But soon, this dance will be ending
And you're gonna be missed, mm, mm, mmm
Gee baby, I ain't pretendin',
'Cause I swear, I swear, I swear it's fun to be kissed in the dark

Now we may find what the rest have left behind
Just let them dance, we gonna find romance
Just let them dance, we gonna find sweet romance, baby
Just let them dance, we gonna find romance
Lord, in the dark, oh yeah, whoa woeee