

The Monotypes, Dead Streets

Three oclock never going home,
Gonna fight the night and Ill be there tomorrow.
Four am, got a tired face not good in grace not thinking about tomorrow.
Singing song nobody hears, naked streets aint got no ears
I dont wanna go, gotta get out, watch me falling.
Hey come around were all stuck in this town,
Come on over stay with me.
Late in the night always find that aint right
Come on over stay with me in the morning rain.
Hey now do you get that sound?
Its running through my head, its gone tomorrow.
Though the night seems to disappear,
Im claiming it, not taking on tomorrow.
Making noise nobody cares,
Dead streets aint got no air.
I dont wanna go, gotta get out of here, watch me falling
Hey come around were all stuck in this town,
Come on over stay with me.
Late in the night always find that aint right
Come on over stay with me in the morning rain.
I do feel Im getting older,
Dont wanna to talk it over.
Ive got a lot of things to do.
Say it again.
I do feel Im getting older,
Dont wanna talk it over.
Watch me falling.
Hey come around were all stuck in this town,
Come on over stay with me.
Late in the night always find that aint right
Come on over stay with me in the morning rain.
In the morning rain.
In the morning rain.