The Psychedelic Furs, Midnight To Midnight

when this town gets lonely i got the new york stars it feels like turning for you like diamonds in the dark i got fascination when you call my name i might make history or throw it all away it hurts like the first time it hurts just like crime when we're hot with confusion from midnight to midnight it hurts like confusion and words don't come close when your sweet dreams get lonely i'll burn a candle then i'm a town full of strangers of big time and lies i'm all sirens and love songs shot down in black and white i got fascination when you call my name i might make history or or throw it all away it hurts like confusion and words don't come close when your sweet dreams get lonely i'll burn a candle then it hurts like the first time it hurts just like crime when we're hot with confusion from midnight to midnight love is no law love is no crime it feels of turning sensation and fun times love is no law love is no crime it feels of turning sensation and fun times when this town gets lonely i got the new york stars it feels like turning for you like diamonds in the dark i got fascination when you call my name i might make history or or throw it all away it hurts like the first time it hurts just like crime when we're hot with confusion from midnight to midnight it hurts like confusion and words don't come close when your sweet dreams get lonely i'll burn a candle then it hurts like confusion it hurts like confusion