

# The Sweet, Midnight To Daylight

Her face was turnin' red  
'Cause everybody's talkin' bout  
The thoughts inside her head  
Was it six or seventeen  
And old enough to know about  
The things that should have been  
You know just what I mean  
The things that I do at midnight  
You ain't gonna say at daylight  
Daylight  
I knew she couldn't see  
She said she'd never played a star  
But played it just for me  
My head was in a state  
'Cause every time she came with me  
She said that she was late  
I should have had her mate  
The things that I do at midnight  
You ain't gonna say at daylight  
Daylight  
The things that I do at midnight  
You ain't gonna say at daylight  
Daylight, daylight