

# Pieces of the Night

Gin Blossoms

Well is it any wonder that the stars don't just rush by  
When you're only doin' 60 through this oh-so-vacant night  
But it's lackin' something big this time  
What the hell did you expect to find?  
Aphrodite on a barstool by your side

Twelfth night we go  
After something everyone should know  
Somewhere in the distance out of sight  
Then I saw gin mill rainfall  
What do you remember if at all?  
Only pieces of the night

And is it any wonder in the middle of the crowd  
If you let your feet get trampled on  
When the music is that loud  
But you wanted to be where you are  
But it looked much better from afar  
A hillside in shadow between the people and the stars

Twelfth night we go  
After something everyone should know  
Somewhere in the distance out of sight  
Then I saw gin mill rainfall  
What do you remember if at all?  
Only pieces of the night

And it seems so distant  
But still only half the night away  
Where notions between your questions come too  
Is it any wonder where  
The pieces of the night have been?

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Then I saw gin mill rainfall  
What do you remember if at all?  
Only pieces of the night  
Only pieces of the night  
Then I saw  
Only pieces of the night

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