

Night Games

Graham Bonnet

See the man in the busy street?
He's almost incomplete
He takes his pleasure in strange ways.

And the lady in the library?
She's just like you and me
You wouldn't know her at all.

She takes the train up to the great big city
She knocks the door and steps right in
He's just a fool that some would like to pity
They work it out in the house of sin

Night games
They play for their night games
They weren't two lovers, they don't use names
It says in the rules
It's strictly for the cools to play their
Night games
They play for their night games
Always play one last frame
Games of the night.

Every room is a different scene
Everyone has a different dream
They make it any way they choose.
You can get any thing you need
Anyone and the price agreed
And nothing left for you to lose.
Its entertainment for the lost and lonely
And cabaret for those who dare
The last attainment of the one and only
It's got to be if it gets you there!

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