

# Who Needs The Night

Whitney Duncan

Baby, we can't blame it on the wine  
We weren't even drinking  
And we can't blame it on a sweet dream  
We weren't even sleeping  
It's the middle of the afternoon  
When it comes to me and you

Who needs shooting stars, across the sky  
A blanket on the grass in the pale moonlight  
Shadows dancing on some wall  
Who needs cotton sheets, satin gowns  
And everything that goes when the sun goes down  
When you can make a day feel this right  
Who needs the night?

Baby, it's the way you look at me  
Like there's no time for wasting  
Let's use this beautiful moment  
While it's here for the taking  
So what are we waiting for  
Baby there's no way I could want you more

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Oh, so what are we waiting for  
Baby there's no way I could want you more

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