

Night Off

Anthony Russo

Came in here with good intentions
Wore the horse I thought you'd like
Made it out the way I came in
The door was open, I know why

Nobody talks this much
Mad 'cause you got it in black
But you want the red one
You want the red one, please
Nobody needs that much
Holding the rail in the bag
'Cause you want the white one
You want the white one, snow
Covering the trees
Like it's thirty-two degrees
And oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
It's not even the weekend
Will we even see it? Oh-oh

When you need someone
I can be right there
If it's strong enough
And if we're close enough
We can call it love
But a night off would be cool