

## The Night Is When You Can Not See

Castanets

We've gotta leave this town or leave this party  
Just head out front, get the car started  
Turn the radio loud, drown all this drowning out  
We've gotta leave this party or leave this town

They're lying, lying in bed just waiting on sleep  
You'd be assaulted by the one you couldn't keep  
You wait just before the dawn, you're dancing with your dead fr  
iends  
And a couple of crushes, so slow and precious

And I became, became something strange, something ugly  
Something slow but lord, I don't want to be one of those kinds  
That doesn't know what kind they are where the kind go  
But the night has been so good, so good to me  
The night is when you cannot see