

The Night Is Young

Dion

It's always hot on 42nd St
It's 2:00 A.M. and you can feel the summer heat

Oh my, the night is young
It's never dark on 42nd St
It's 2:00 A.M. and still the neon shines like sun

Oh my, the night is young
Moving in the crowd on 42nd St
Nameless faces pass you one by one by one

Oh my, the night is young
Why can't I find what I'm looking for?
This city's mine, but I still want more
I'm searching through the nighttime more and more
More and more
One face takes your breath away
You see those eyes and there's nothing you can say

Oh my, the night is young
Hey, girl on 42nd St
You turn my way with a look that's set to stun

Oh, girl, the night is young
Don't pass me by on 42nd St
My heart is saying that it's got a race to run

Oh, girl, the night is young
Why can't I find what I'm looking for?
This city's mine, but I still want more
I'm searching through the nighttime more and more
More and more
I turn around on 42nd St
Still the crowd but you've vanished in the heat

Oh, girl, the night is young
Step underground on 42nd St
I turn around just to see your train go by

Hey, girl, the night is young
Why can't I find what I'm looking for?
This city's mine, but I still want more
I'm searching through the nighttime more and more
More and more