

## Night Suit

John Foxx

In the night suit, night suit  
In the night suit, night suit  
In the night suit, night suit  
Well look at me now  
The glass falls down cracking, I'm so proud  
Every pulse gets so loud when I step out with nothing like  
My old way of walking

In the night suit, night suit  
In the night suit, night suit  
In the night suit, night suit  
All singing, all dancing

Transaction transatlantic  
Be someone  
Be no-one  
Please receive me, don't stop sending  
The suit makes you move in ways you suspected  
The fabric is made of stances collected  
The cut makes you shimmer, it alters your features  
You click into focus, it's strict as a teacher  
Mobile and fluid, a magnet of glances  
Contorted, conductive  
Meshed into the dance

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Oh teach me to move, oh just teach me to move  
I'll be fast, I'll be pleasure, be joy, I'll be jaywalk  
Be glitter and flicker, a firefly, a swagger  
Tricky and vivid, I'll split light to spectrums  
Revolving, reflecting in every direction  
In the night