

Song for the Late Night People

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Hey there, everybody, hope your doin' fine
Night could still be young
If you keep on drinking
You'll be feelin' fine
No need to be bummed

Until you finally find your way home
And you finally find your bed
And the sun will shine as you pull the covers over your head
And whisper 'good morning'

Take a look around you and who do you see?
There's a lot of people here
Is there anybody that you wanna meet?
Offer them a beer

Because you might just find a girlfriend
Or you might just find a man
Never underestimate the power of a late night decision
... Just use protection

Nothin' like a night that takes you anywhere
It's a pretty place to be
And before you know it
You've been everywhere
Nothing left to see

Until you finally find your way home
And you finally find your bed
And the sun does shine as you pull the covers over your head
And whisper, 'good mornin'