

She Walks the Night

Matthew Sweet

She walks the night
And nobody can see her any more
She loves the dark
'Cause she knows where it's coming from

She drinks her round
Her feet are barely touching on the ground
And she wakes you when the sun comes out again

I don't know why would I pretend she wasn't there
If I can feel her heat, she's real enough for me

She comes alive
Painted in the glow of a street light
Finding the world exactly as she left it

I don't know why would I pretend she wasn't there
If I can feel her heat, she's real enough to me
She's real enough to me

How many times in her gaze have I died
It gets cold enough in here for extra blankets
How many times to her face did I lie
And she wakes you when the sun comes out again

And she walks the night

I don't know why would I pretend she wasn't there
If I can feel her heat she's real enough to me
She's real enough to me
She's real enough to me

How many times in her place have I died?
It gets cold enough in here for extra blankets
How many times to her face did I lie?
But she wakes me when the sun comes out again
Still she wakes me when the sun comes out again

When the sun comes out she wakes me
She wakes me