

Tonight

The Clientele

The light
Reflected in your eyes
The evening was so warm
Still I am not satisfied

The moon
Shining up above
Telling me that everything
Is gonna be fine

'Cause tonight, we have no time arguing about facts
We have no time arguing about love
Time is far too precious to be wasted
On this night with you
With you
With you
With you

Even though
You're questioning my role
I am all that I can be
Tonight

Please forget
All those mistakes I made
All those steps I went wrong
All those things that you hate me for

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We have no time arguing about love
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With you