

## Music at Night

The Coral

Nothing seems right  
Except for the music at night  
A change in the season  
It comes like a thorn in my side  
Lost in a maze, lost in a maze

I looked for you, I was invisible too  
Sleeping on Sunday  
Avoiding the pale afternoon  
Deep in a dream, deep in a dream

But nothing seems right  
Except for the music at night

When I awoke  
I saw a face in the smoke  
Chilled by the evening  
Caught up in the undertone  
I call your name, I call your name

Out of the blue  
That's when you walk in the room  
A shift in the darkness  
You ask me if I still want you  
Of course I do, of course I do

But nothing seems right  
Except for the music at night

Nothing seems right  
Except for the music at night  
A change in the season  
It comes like a thorn in my side  
Lost in a maze, lost in a maze

But nothing seems right  
Except for the music at night