You've got your cocaine in your Gucci shoes You've got your Palm Springs tan in the New York News You don't like champagne but you take another sip Inside your private club for the tragically hip

And tonight's just another
In an endless string of one more nights

You need some lovin' to get you through the night You need some good man to make you feel right You need that tender touch in the red dawn light You need some lovin' to get'cha through the night

You're lookin' for a romance
But you're in the wrong place
You feel that hunger but you know you can't taste
So you find some substitute but it leaves you so cold
Too many heartaches, well, they're making you old

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Sailin' 'round the room on your vanity Dreamin' your unlimited dreams But your stockings kinda look a little Frayed around the seams

Here comes tomorrow, it's later than you think You blew your brains out in the bathroom sink Look in the mirror and see between the lines You can run forever but you can't stop time

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