

Darkside

Hawthorne Heights

It's a Friday night in the summer time
I'm in a parking lot and I've got nothing to lose.
I've got my hands up reaching towards the sky, waiting for daylight
and I've got nothing to lose.

Hold tight, headlights, lets act like, it's our last night.

All night long! Come on baby
Come on to the Dark side, the dark side
All night long! You drive me crazy by
Coming to the dark side, the dark side.

On our last night, of our last summer time, driving the back streets,
and we've got nothing to prove.
I've got the music up, screaming to the night, -heaven's to light
on my last night with you.

Hold tight, headlights, lets act like, it's our last night.

All night long! Come on baby
Come on to the Dark side, the dark side
All night long! You drive me crazy by
Coming to the dark side, the dark side.

Don't let it go
They'll never know, how you feel you're alone.
Don't let it go
They'll never know, how you feel you're alone.
How you feel when you're alone
(How you feel when you're alone)

(3x) (Come on to the dark side, the dark side)

All night long! Come on baby
Come on to the Dark side, the dark side
All night long! You drive me crazy by
Coming to the dark side, the dark side.

All night long! (All night long)
Come on baby
Come on to the Dark side, the dark side
All night long! (All night long)
You drive me crazy by
Coming to the dark side, the dark side.