

# This Night Has Opened My Eyes

At the Drive-In

In a river, the color of lead  
Immerse the baby's head  
Wrap her up in the News Of The World  
Dump her on a doorstep, girl

This night has opened my eyes  
And I will never sleep again

You kicked and cried like a bullied child  
A grown man of twenty-five  
He said he'd cure your ills  
But he didn't and he never will

So, so save your life  
Because you've only got one

The dream has gone  
But the baby is real  
Oh, you did a good thing

She could have been a poet  
Or, she could have been a fool  
Oh, you did a bad thing

And I'm not happy  
And I'm not sad

A shoeless child on a swing  
Reminds you of your own again  
She took away your troubles  
Oh, but then again she left pain

So, so save your life  
'Cause you've only got one

The dream has gone  
But the baby is real  
Oh, you did a good thing

She could have been a poet  
Or she could have been a fool  
Oh, you did a bad thing

And I'm not happy  
And I'm not sad

You did a bad thing  
You did a bad thing

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