

Nightclub

Better Than a Thousand

I know the guy at the door we won't have to pay.
Party all night, sleep in the next day.
Last nights girls' home by the phone.
Go in by yourself but don't go home alone.

And we just stand and act and talk about nothing.
What else is there to do. Another day on stage.

Why not live to investigate but we just sit and hallucinate.
This song is meant to instigate.

Who's wearing what? Who's kissing butt?
Everybody's walking but not saying much.
(We're) looking for a real friend, looking for love,
but coming up empty in the night club.