## **End Of The Night**

## **Cherry Poppin' Daddies**

Our house in a dull grey suburb where the buildings are comin' down We live in the Polish Catholic Irish part of the town I'll be waitin' for you, you'll be makin' a scene I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night Help you find your way out, then we'll get you clean I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night Find you at the end of the night He likes Old Sytle the cerveza fria at the tavern down by the p ark He'll be OK but unless you're local don't go walkin' there afte r dark I'll be waitin' for you, you'll be makin' a scene I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night Help you find your way out, then we'll get you clean I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night Find you at the end of the night You're my blood and my father I'm just here to give you some help We made our way back through the park Just me and you and the dog I felt the warm, brown syrup night Pour over us 'till it was Rembrandt dark I'll be waitin' for you, you'll be makin' a scene I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night Help you find your way out, then we'll get you clean I'll be happy to find you at the end of the night Find you at the end of the night

Find you at the end of the night

Find you at the end of the night