Night-Time Girl

Fairport Convention

Night-time girl, rocking in a chair Whiles her time away combing up her yellow hair Night-time girl, rocking in a chair Looking in the mirror with a wide eyed stare Night-time girl, when she's eager for the city Dresses for the ball and she looks so young and pretty Night-time girl, when she's eager for the city Dresses for the ball and she looks so young and pretty Night-time girl, there's a place they want to put you Night-time girl, they say you're insane Night-time girl, they tell me you're crazy Isn't that a crying shame Night-time girl, maybe all these changes Are stages of what I'm hoping Hard luck girl, your peace of mind Must seem a long time coming Night-time girl, there's a place they want to put you Night-time girl, they say you're insane Night-time girl, they tell me you're crazy Isn't that a crying shame Night-time girl, rocking in a chair Whiles her time away combing up her yellow hair Night-time girl, rocking in a chair Looking in a mirror with a wide eyed stare Night-time girl, they tell me you're crazy Night-time girl, they say you're insane Night-time girl, there's a place they want to put you Isn't that a crying shame