

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
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