

Pieces of the Night

Gin Blossoms

Well is it any wonder that the stars don't just rush by
When you're only doin' 60 through this oh-so-vacant night
But it's lackin' something big this time
What the hell did you expect to find?
Aphrodite on a barstool by your side

Twelfth night we go
After something everyone should know
Somewhere in the distance out of sight
Then I saw gin mill rainfall
What do you remember if at all?
Only pieces of the night

And is it any wonder in the middle of the crowd
If you let your feet get trampled on
When the music is that loud
But you wanted to be where you are
But it looked much better from afar
A hillside in shadow between the people and the stars

Twelfth night we go
After something everyone should know
Somewhere in the distance out of sight
Then I saw gin mill rainfall
What do you remember if at all?
Only pieces of the night

And it seems so distant
But still only half the night away
Where notions between your questions come too
Is it any wonder where
The pieces of the night have been?

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Then I saw gin mill rainfall
What do you remember if at all?
Only pieces of the night
Only pieces of the night
Then I saw
Only pieces of the night

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