Night Slumming

John Mellencamp

(Night Slumming - burp 123)
Well good evening to, the dirty bordellos
And good evening to, the girls who work uptown
And say hello, well hello, to the gay young fellows
Who make their love, on the meat rack
In their sister's gowns

Well I ain't no king, but I ain't no princess And I don't get drunk, no no But I can still be blown away The phantom lover of the future And I don't go to work 'Cause I sleep all through the day Talkin' 'bout

Night, night, night, night slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin' So when you see me tonight I'd be reaching the heights So were coming

I never counted on ... All the good things have been taken away from me Aww, heavy or hard, I know those younger punches Cause tonight is another day for destiny

Well the damage is done, hey I can't really feel it Well I don't fault your love and The bathroom stains, oh yeah And its a little too fast and dieing too young That's what we're talking about Well it's this slummin' that makes me Stop to think

Night, night, night, night slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin' So when you see me tonight I'd be reaching the heights So were coming

Night, night, night, night slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin'(goodnight) Night, night, night, night slummin'(yeah, yeah)