

# Odette

Matthew Good Band

Hey midnight  
Turn on your lights  
Roll out your stars

I look tired  
But I feel wired  
And my body hums  
Like it's coming undone

Don't you lie to me  
Nothing's already what it seems  
And even you can spot the fool

Odette  
makes me forget what I've done  
What I've become

Don't want to be so wide awake  
I see just how you take  
Don't want to be so wide awake

Hey midnight  
Turn on your lights  
Roll out your stars