

Small Hours

The Pogues

I close the door and turn the key
And dream a world for you and me
Beyond the walls, a city breathes
In this room one heart beats
The stars, they shine for you and me

On the street, ten floors below
The city lights are all aglow
The corner girls, they come and go
Dreaming of a ticket home
The stars, they shine for you and me

I'll have a drink and then we'll see
If the spirit conjures your genie
To lie beside me in my dreams
The wind is blowing a melody
The stars, they shine for you and me

Close the door and turn the key
And now that you're alone with me
We'll sit up late and watch TV
The neon flashes red and green
Oh, the stars, they shine for you and me