Night People

Robert Palmer

Night people, hanging out Looking at each other Waiting for something to happen Night people, hanging out Looking at each other Waiting for something to happen

While the day world is sleeping Night people are creeping, hanging out Looking at each other When the day world stops moving Night people start grooving, hanging out Looking at each other When the day bees stop buzzing Night people start coming, hanging out Waiting for something to happen Night people , hanging out Looking at each other Waiting for something to happen

You don't get one thing Without the other We got to keep the world alive If everybody went to sleep At the same time, How'd we keep the world alive

In a word we got the night people, Night people, hanging out Looking at each other Waiting for something to happen

Got to see who is with you Who is with me, who is with who, we're hanging out Looking at each other Got to see whatcha wearing, whatcha got Whatcha sharing , hanging out Waiting for something to happen

As the day world goes by Night people doing fine, hanging out Looking at each other When the day world starts humping Night people start pumping, hanging out Waiting for something to happen Night people hanging out Looking at each other Waiting for something to happen Night people, hanging out Looking at each other Waiting for something to happen Night people grooving , hanging out Night people grooving Tištěno z www.txp.cz