

Night School

Rosanne Cash

Mobile like a mystery town
Water, heat and moon
Steam on the magnolia trees
Never ending rooms
What happened to that other life
We thought we lived, we two?
We traveled like spies in paradise
At the time it felt so true
In night school
In night school

What about this big old house?
Tell me all the news
What became of all those years?
Whatever will we do?
Yeah, Mobile is a mystery town
Water, heat and moon
And steam lies on the battlefields
And all I see is you
In night school
In night school

The hungry ghosts still tap the walls
Where once there was a door
I've given everything to them
Still they wanted more
Steam lies on the windowpanes
We acted like such fools
But I'd give everything to be
Lying next to you
In night school
In night school