

## Lost In The Night

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

She woke in a stranger's bed made with sheets of satin  
Looked out an unknown window at the skyline of Manhattan  
She remembered boarding the bus for Atlantic City  
And some slick at the table sayin' she sure looked pretty  
"Oh, God," she thought, "It's happening again.  
I don't know what I did and I don't know where I am."

She's lost, lost in the night  
Yea she's lost, lost in the night

She fumbled for the light and then started to put her clothes on  
A voice inside her kept crying, "Hey, what's going on?"  
Then she stumbled over a body half under the bed  
Dressed real sharp with a bullet in his head  
She stifled a scream and grabbed her purse  
Pushed past a drunk on the doorstep who hit her with a curse

Yea she's lost, lost in the night  
Little girl lost, lost in the night  
Yea she's lost lost lost  
Lost in the night

3 am, yea it was a bad situation  
She caught a gypsy cab down to Grand Central Station  
But when she looked in her wallet, she nearly lost her mind  
She realized she left all her winnings behind  
Wasn't the money, she didn't care  
She couldn't leave town cause she didn't have that fair

She's lost, lost in the night  
Yea she's lost, lost in the night

Blue Harp Inc.  
Matt Noble Music