

# Sirens Of The Night

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

Well I never walked a night so dark  
I guess the moon has blown a fuse  
Muffled anger leaks from a second story window  
Sounds like somebody giving somebody the blues  
A yellow cab goes growling down a side-street  
Tom cats are howling in the trees  
The air tonight is as thick as the beer in England  
No one suspects a breeze  
Yea it's hot, but it's not a question of degrees

All the sirens of the night  
They draw you out from all the light  
All the sirens of the night  
Of the night

Jenny's gone back to Princeton early  
She said she couldn't take the heat  
But the words behind all the words she said  
Said she really couldn't take the street  
Madness sputters in the neon lights  
And pain sits laughing in the bricks  
Sorrows lurking beneath the sewer grates  
It's rude unhealthy mix  
And out there, well the air ain't so full of tricks

All the sirens of the night  
They draw you out from all the light  
All the sirens of the night  
Of the night

So tie me to the masthead of your sad old '68  
And let the sirens sing their song  
And lead me to my fate  
For I'm already lost at sea  
Third time going down  
A sailors song is just debris  
When you're shipwrecked in this town

All the sirens of the night  
They draw you out from all the light  
All the sirens of the night  
Oh the sirens of the night