Put down the playbook
Cuz the things I want to show you cant be written down
Let my lips do the teaching

Turn off the camera Kick your shoes off for this scene You should be sitting down Yes sitting close enough for reaching

Turn down the lamp for the last page has been turned

When the dawns breaking through

We can stop and review

All the lessons you have learned
Cuz history is made at night
So close the books turn off the light
And listen
Let my heart be the teacher
No one here to disapprove
As we review the lessons you've been missing
Let the moon be our only light
Cuz history is made at night

I see the questions burning in your eyes Or is it just reflections Of the stars high above you

I'm just a student
And I hope you wont be shy
Please make corrections
Yeah on the sweetest way to love you

Come whisper close
Tell me just when to say when

Then we'll sleep through the day

Then whenever you say

That's when school begins again

Cuz history is made at night
So close the books turn off the light
And listen
Let my heart be the teacher
No one here to disapprove
As we review the lessons you've been missing
Let the moon be our only light
Cuz history is made at night

Oh, oh, yeah someday they'll write lots of books about our fame and glory

But if all their reports are just movies and sports

They'll be missing the whole story

Missing the whole story

Cuz history is made at night
So close the books turn off the light
And listen
Let my heart be the teacher
No one here to disapprove
As we review the lessons you've been missing
Let the moon be our only light
Cuz history is made at night
Yes our history was made at night...