

# When the Night Comes

The Boomtown Rats

The offices are emptying their pale-faced wards into the street,  
Flickering their strip-light eyes, shivering they readjust their lives  
From the air-conditioned heat.  
The humdrum and mundane  
Is nearly driving them insane.  
But you get hooked so quick to anything  
Even your chains,  
You're crouching in your corner 'til they open up your cage.

R: And when the night comes  
It'll help you disappear  
And when the night comes  
Forget about the day that brought you here.

Frankie takes the train and makes it home in time to catch the evening news,  
Opening a can of beans he learns the world has turned without much help from  
him.  
Hey Frank, why not get drunk tonight?  
Hey Frank, I think it'll be alright,  
You'll be too far gone to notice when the neighbors start complaining,  
But they're used to it by now, every day's the same.

R:

And when the night comes,  
He might get on the phone,  
She's a stuck-up bitch,  
But she lives on her own,  
And he heard her talking dirty to the girls the other day,  
And she knew that he had heard her and she looked "as if to say"  
And then later up in marketing while going through the files,  
She bent a little too far down, then turned around and smiled.  
He got her number,  
He got the phone,  
He dialed the number,  
He heard the tone.  
He said "Tonight's the night that I've been waiting for,  
Oh I know you've seen me worship you from afar,  
And I might tell you that I love you and I will but just for  
Tonight, one night, alright tonight."  
In his three piece cunning camouflage nobody  
can guess what Frankie's thinking,  
Last night she said "I don't know if I'm drowning  
Maybe it's because I'm sinking."  
He said "It'll be okay  
I'll get outta here one day"  
And she said "Frankie, you're no different from any of the rest,  
They've nailed you to that table and chained you to your desk."  
But when the night comes....

R: