Bookshop Casanova

The Clientele

After all the lights go low we find ourselves alone We could be just anywhere but no one's going home

You got my name, pick up my number Come on darling, let's be lovers You got my name, pick up my number Come on darling, let's be lovers

Now see the dying summer moon It's shining just for me and you And the night that seems so alone is gone, gone, gone

Weave the sunlight in your hair, catch it in your arms I can see you movin' in, I'm easy and I'm calm

You got my name, pick up my number Come on darling, let's be lovers You got my name, pick up my number Come on darling, let's be lovers

Now see that dying summer moon It's shining just for me and you And the night that seems so alone is gone, gone, gone

I see that dying string It's shining just for me and you And the night that seems so alone is gone, gone, gone

Good night, good night