

# Open All Night

The Georgia Satellites

Tonight tonight, I feel just fine  
Out on the streets and right out of my mind  
And I know everything that a good boy should know  
So darlin' you gotta tell me which way the winds gonna blow  
I'm old enough to know that's wrong and that's right  
I've just got to know if that thing is open all night

With the way you walk there ain't no mistake  
My finger starts a shakin', knees start to quake  
And I'm gonna love you baby until I'm completely spent  
Turn around, jack back up and be a hundred percent  
Turn a mouse into a man, a man into dynamite  
I've just got to know if that thing is open all night

Love isn't blind, love isn't pure  
But you'll never find anything else shine any truer  
You got me shinin' like a candle and it's burnin' at both ends  
I wanna be your lover, don't care at all 'bout good friends  
I'm old enough to know that's wrong and that's right  
I just got to know if that thing is open all night  
Open all night, open all night, open all night

Well you turn a mouse into a man, a man into dynamite  
I've just got to know if that thing is open all night  
Twenty-four hours baby  
C'mon boy get you some  
Oh yeah, get it