

# Midnight To Midnight

The Psychedelic Furs

When this town gets lonely  
I got the new york stars  
It feels like turning for you  
Like diamonds in the dark  
I got fascination  
When you call my name  
I might make history  
Or throw it all away  
It hurts like the first time  
It hurts just like crime  
When we're hot with confusion  
From midnight to midnight  
It hurts like confusion  
And words don't come close  
When your sweet dreams get lonely  
I'll burn a candle then  
I'm a town full of strangers  
Of big time and lies  
I'm all sirens and love songs  
Shot down in black and white  
I got fascination  
When you call my name  
I might make history  
Or or throw it all away  
It hurts like confusion  
And words don't come close  
When your sweet dreams get lonely  
I'll burn a candle then  
It hurts like the first time  
It hurts just like crime  
When we're hot with confusion  
From midnight to midnight  
Love is no law  
Love is no crime  
It feels of turning sensation  
And fun times  
Love is no law  
Love is no crime  
It feels of turning sensation  
And fun times  
When this town gets lonely  
I got the new york stars  
It feels like turning for you  
Like diamonds in the dark  
I got fascination  
When you call my name  
I might make history  
Or or throw it all away  
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