

## Nights in Venice

The Saints

It's so black as I crash into the backroom  
feel so sick listen to the girls moan  
my eyes they water & my knees are weak  
I fall down every time you speak  
Shine on shine my little star  
up above the world that you are  
shine on now you don't give me no love  
hit me like a deathray baby from above  
Speeding down the highway you got no time to waste  
brain all used up just like the human race  
head spinning around from the 39th highball  
been talking to a queen who's nothing but a screwball  
Shine on etc etc....  
24 hours till the end of the show boy  
if you are looking for love that don't give you much time  
if your baby's by your side you are gonna see her cry  
& when you look into her eyes it won't bring you no joy  
psycho babble then,  
East side west side it all looks the same now  
don't need nobody & you don't care nohow  
don't need no love don't need no hate  
you were screaming so loud but it was much too late