

Danced All Night

The Tiger Lillies

We could have danced all night
into the morning light
in that cheap penny arcade
We could have danced all night
into the morning light
in that cheap penny arcade
But fate is cruel sometimes,
Fate is so unkind
in the games that it plays
So now I stand beside
your graveside and I cry everyday
So till time does heal every scar
and weal I shall cry every day