

# Club Thing

Yoav

I feel like playing the game tonight  
This town gets lonely after midnight  
And when the animal hunger runs deep  
I know I'm never gonna get to sleep

Well, some people claim but I know, I know  
The deepest, darkest place to go  
You never get out once they let you in  
You never get out once they let you in  
You'll be nothing but a club thing

What would you say to be paid  
To be one of the beautiful?  
Such a beautiful face  
Such a beautiful girl

And one thing's for sure, one thing's for certain  
That if you get behind the velvet curtain  
You'll see there nothing's as sweet  
As it looks on my TV

You need a cold soul of concrete here  
You got a view without pity  
You need a cold soul of concrete here  
Just like the soul, the soul of the city

What would you say to be paid  
To be one of the beautiful?  
Such a beautiful face  
Such a beautiful girl

What would you say to be paid  
To be one of the beautiful?  
Such a beautiful face  
Such a beautiful girl  
Beautiful girl

And he watches from the corner  
He waits for her to stumble  
He knows that he's the king  
The king of the cardboard jungle

He knows he cannot fight  
What appears to enslave her  
Well, he's got a hunger  
For the sweetest of flavors

Well, don't worry, baby now, it won't be long  
Once the hunger start to take you in  
Before you know it, you will be gone, gone, gone  
To be just another club thing

What would you say to be paid  
To be one of the beautiful?  
Such a beautiful face  
Such a beautiful girl

What would you say to be paid  
To be one of the beautiful?  
Such a beautiful face  
Such a beautiful girl  
Beautiful girl

What would you say to be paid  
To be one of the beautiful?  
So beautiful  
Such a beautiful face  
So beautiful  
Such a beautiful girl

What would you say to be paid  
To be one of the beautiful?  
Such a beautiful face  
Such a beautiful girl