

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