

Night People

You Me at Six

Say no more I'm out the door
The day is gone
Lick my wounds
And face the tunes
To the call
Five days done the mood is swung
I'm moving on, I puff my chest
Come up for air, take a breath

It's what you wanted
It's what you need
It's what you wanted
It's what you need

We are night people
Roaming the streets
Night people
Get what we need

It's been a hell of a week
I couldn't bring myself to sleep
On the move both of you
Raise a glass to tomorrow's blues

Have a word with my nerve
Take it off the ledge?

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