

Bananarama, A Trick Of The Night

When the day is over
And the work is done
Well it's a different story
As the darkness comes around
I tried to let you know
You're going the wrong way

And the streets you thought
Would all be paved with gold
But when the wind cuts through
You'd even try to sell your soul
Everywhere you go
It's the long way

Now you're no longer
Just the boy next door
When they were falling in love
With that clean cut smile
Change of style
Just for a little while

Whatcha doing, hey whatcha doing
Walking through danger
Can't see the wrong or the right
Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing
Can't be a stranger
Must be a trick of the night

Well its a laugh a minute
And you can't decide
Between the burning question
And the fortune in his eyes
You never let it show
Or take it the wrong way

Sometimes you wonder
What you came here for
Oh, they could tear you apart
With those bare faced lies
Can't disguise
All the hurt you're feeling inside

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Walking through danger
Can't see the wrong or the right
Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing
Can't be a stranger
Must be a trick of the night

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Must be a trick of the night

Of the night, of the night
Must be a trick of the night

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As the darkness comes around

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You'd even try to sell your soul