

Vaya Con Dios, Night Owls

See all the Night Owls when they gather 'neath the neon lights
They've been sleeping all day long, now they come alive
See all the Night Owls when they gather, dressed up to the nines
They're out to party and they'll keep it going 'til the morning light
Sundown girls are posing coolly, looking so divine
Trying to excite and mustify
Sharing juicy secrets 'bout some man to hypnotise
Merry-making sisters, flashing smiles that hold the sharpness of a knife
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Heavy Boys are watching from the corner of their eyes
Talking of some hero's lates crime
Then they leave the circle one by one, once in a while
If you want to keep it going, 'ain't it time that we all had another line
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See all the Night Owls when they gather, dressed up to the nines
They're out to party and they'll keep it going 'til the morning light
Blue-eyed boy is taking Cinderella for a ride
Promising a glimpse of paradise
"Come into my parlour"
says the spider to the fly
"We'll fake the game of passion
and ward off all the nonsense in our lives"
'Til the morning light