

# Night Life

When the clock points straight up,  
That's the time that I get up,  
That's the time that I keep waiting for.  
There are after midnight shows,  
And the night clubs that never close,  
And the women, yes there's women out galore.

Neon bulbs light up the night,  
While passing cars are honking tune.  
Music sounds from every doorway,  
Rock is played and Jazz is crooned.

*I start my life at midnight and I go to bed at noon,  
My world is hiding out there but appears like Brigadoon.*

## **Emphasized Saxophone solo**

There are places that I go,  
There is laughter - liquor flows  
The suits and the gowns get rather close  
People dance the night away,  
Hors d'oeuvres and wine served on a tray,  
That's the time I live for the most.

There are two worlds that I know  
One at day and one at night.  
And when one begins to grow,  
The other fades right out of sight.

*I start my life at midnight and I go to bed at noon  
My world is hiding out there but appears like Brigadoon*

## **Emphasized Saxophone solo**

But when the sun begins to rise,  
That's when the sounds begin to fade.  
And this world begins to hide,  
In a life that I have made.

*I start my life at midnight and I go to bed at noon  
My world is hiding out there but appears like Brigadoon*

## **Saxophone – out**