## Bon Jovi, These Arms Are Open All Night

Well, it's closing time, I got no place to go No, I'm not tired; nobody's waiting at home

Hey, what about you? Looks like you're leaving alone

Guess that makes two - me and you

By the way, my name's Jones

I know a place not far from here

That's my dented red Chevy out front

You can follow me there

Chorus:

There's no neon lights

It don't stink of beer

It's just a mile up the road

Just a minute from here

These arms are open all night

If you need someone to talk to

A hand to hold onto

And if it feels alright

These arms are open all night

The band is through, they're breaking down the drums

The took the singer's keys, man, he was really drunk

They're turning on the lights, we can't stay here no more

I can take a hint, find my way out the door

So what do you think? Are you going my way?

There's still a whole lot left to this night

Baby, what do you say?

Chorus:

There's no neon lights

It don't stink of beer

It's just a mile up the road

Just a minute from here

These arms are open all night

If you need someone to talk to

A hand to hold onto

And if it feels alright

These arms are open all night

God only knows how long it's been that I been so lonely

Back there at the stop sign

I see her headlights

I think she's coming with me

Chorus:

There's no neon lights

It don't stink of beer

It's just a mile up the road

Just a minute from here

These arms are open all night

If you need someone to talk to

A hand to hold onto

And if it feels alright