Cabaret Noir, Ordinary Night

Here's another story
To unfold made of secrets left untold a young girl
Who said yes to the night found
Herself at the "hotel sunrise"
"Room number twenty-five, please"
A man was standing by her side

So that night she slept with him His name was Tim She spent the night with him She can't remember what happened His name was Tim She just spent the night with him

Here's another story Made of love, a noir, a tale of crime, the morning After without life a man was found in the room Twenty-five The police could not believe there were her lips marks on his skin

Was it her the one who killed His name was Tim She spent the night with him She can't believe what she did His name was Tim Who knows who killed him