Donna Summer, Loves Aboust To Change My He

They call her the lady of the night She's a woman of the world

an easy-living girl with love for sale.

That's what they call her

the lady of the night No-one seems to know her name

And even less .about the place from where she came.

Every evening when the night is close at hand

You'll find the lady on the Rue D'Avignon

In a half-lit hotel door-way the lady advertizes broadly

It's just a job and she'll do the best she can.

Don't try to change her

this lady of the night

She's a lot like you and me and less than what she seems to be.

She is the lady of the night - an easy-living girl

She is the lady of the night - she is a woman of the world

23She is the lady of the night - with lots of loving for sale

She is the lady of the night - lady

lady of the night.

'Round here they call her the lady of the night

In a perfumed hotel-room shadows

Dance upon the wall and fade at dawn.

She's no beginner

this lady of the night

Never try that funny stuff 'cause lady can be tough

be warned

She is the lady of the night - she's a lot like you and me

She is the lady of the night - and never just what she seems

She is the lady of the night - no-one seems to know her name

She is the lady of the night - or the place from where she came