

# Little Feat, Day Or Night

You can say what you want  
People runnin', talkin', it's all going on up and down the street  
Young girls selling their wares, no cares  
Ah, history's left its mark, aha  
Old folks that were able  
Now can table it at their own expense  
They wouldn't miss it, they don't care if it's day or night  
Oh the city she makes  
Sometimes your soul to feel floating just like a leaf in the wind  
Street is stream so it carries you past your present schemes 'til there is no end  
Left right in the alley  
No one catches you but the gentle wind

There ain't no Jane, no Jill, no Sally to see you through  
There ain't no Jane, no Jill, no Sally to see you through

So you do what you want  
And pretend again that it's time to roam 'cause you can't go home  
Maybe you'll find your way today,  
But while you're at it you'll have some fun  
And through tears of laughter  
You know it's nothing until you find someone  
You wouldn't miss it  
You don't care if it's day or night