

Swing Out Sisters, After Hours

After Hours

Day time surrenders

And the shadows fall

You're cigarette lingers

You spent the night alone

With no one at all

Another mellow mood

And the silence calls

Another fleeting glance

Another call long distance

To no one at all

No one at all

Day time surrenders

And the shadows call

You're cigarette lingers

You spend the night alone

With no one at all

After hours, after hours