

# Tito & Tarantula, Dark Night

Hot air hangs like a dead man,  
From a wide oak tree,  
People sitting on porches,  
Thinking how things used to be,  
Dark Night, it's a dark night,  
Dark Night, it's a dark night.

The neighbourhood was changing,  
Strangers movin' in,  
A new boy fell for a local girl,  
When she made eyes with him,  
She was young and pretty,  
No stranger to other men,  
But who knows we're being locked at night,  
The old lines drawn again,  
I thought these things didn't happen anymore,  
I thought all that blood had been shed long ago,  
Dark Night, it's a dark night.

He took a two-piece outfit,  
He pledged his love to her,  
They thought it was their secret,  
But someone knew where they were,  
I hear Hell was so close,  
He asked about her dreams,  
When a bullet from a passing car,  
Made the young girl scream,

I thought these things didn't happen anymore,  
I thought all that blood had been shed long ago,  
Dark Night, it's a dark night.  
Dark Night, it's a dark night.