

Three in the morning

It's three in the morning and I'm a bit tired, but the night is young and I'm still wired.

I know I'm not looking so good, but you don't know where I've been,
Or what I've been doing...

I once saw the sunrise in Monte-Carlo.
I stood there thinking, 'Where did the night go?'
A man in a uniform went casually by,
I walked to the sea and said goodbye to the night.

Where's the party, tonight?

The shoes on my feet have seen some action.
I got a kiss from a geezer pleaser from Clapham.
Pass the cheese Louise, I'm the man who can.
And Mickey Mouse rode till he lay down.

Where's the party, tonight?