

Linda let me be the one

The midnight boys are outside  
Scraping tears up off the street  
Standin guard beneath the window  
Where only Linda sleeps  
The leader is a kid named Eddie  
Walkin like an angel in defeat  
He trashes her old mans car,  
slashes Lindas name in the seat  
And calls out

Chorus:

Linda will you let me be the one  
Linda will you let me be the one  
Linda will you let me be the one  
Linda will you let me be the one

In a room full of contenders  
Eddie spars till he drops to his bed and surrenders  
Draped in the scarves  
He stole from Lindas bedroom  
The night he layed at her feet  
When the midnight boys were stranded  
Down on Cason Street

(Chorus)

In the basement of St. Marys  
Eddie hides from the rain  
In with the stolen sisters til the streets are dry again  
Talkin fast cars and spare parts  
Empty homes and broken hearts  
Distant worlds with strange girls  
And kneeling with Linda in the dark