

# For The Night - Chlöe Lyrics

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## “For The Night”

[Chorus: Chlöe]

I ask myself why we can't be closer  
I play those same games a thousand times over  
And you crave those long nights with me, oh, don't you?  
You can leave your guard at the door  
And let me love you for the night  
(We got London On Da Track)  
Hmm-mmm-mmm

[Verse 1: Chlöe]

I like how you rough around the edges (Uh-huh)  
Laying on your chest in my bed now  
Loving all the days we together (Uh-huh)  
If they don't get it, then forget it, I do  
Yeah, I do, the way I do  
And they don't know me like you  
All the things that we've been through (Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh)  
Love when you call me "Baby" (Baby)  
Make me feel like a lady (Lady)  
And we go round for round, that K.O. love is never lazy  
But when I wake up, you ain't there and now I'm going crazy  
Hmm-mmm-mmm

[Chorus: Chlöe]

I ask myself why we can't be closer (Oh-oh-oh-oh)  
I play those same games a thousand times over (Oh-oh-oh-oh)

**And you crave those long nights with me, oh, don't you?  
You can leave your guard at the door  
And let me love you for the night**

[Verse 2: Chlöe]

**I know them other girls, yeah, they all the same  
You can have the world or you can have a lay  
I'ma give it to you and I don't hesitate  
If I call you up, then you know that I'm on the way  
You and your mouth, cashing checks that you know gonna bounce  
You say you promise and promise, you'll figure it out  
But I can not wait, you're teasing me, I back down**

[Chorus: Chlöe & Latto]

**I ask myself why we can't be closer (Oh-oh-oh-oh)  
I play those same games a thousand times over (Baby; oh-oh-oh)  
And you crave those long nights with me, oh, don't you?  
You can leave your guard at the door  
And let me love you for the night (Big Latto, uh)**

[Verse 3: Latto]

**That don't mean you good, they only love you at your best (On God)  
You know where to come and crash when your life a wreck (Come here)  
Walked in stressed, left with hickeys on your neck (Mwah)  
Pull up, get to spin on that mic', like Funk Flex (Ah)  
You need a bitch, know what to do with you (Do with you)  
Call you up like "Where you at?" and "Nigga, who with you?" (Brr)  
Huh, I'm the only one know everything you like (You like)  
You can have this for the night or for your life**

[Chorus: Chlöe]

**I ask myself why we can't be closer (Oh-oh-oh-oh)  
I play those same games a thousand times over (Oh-oh-oh-oh)  
And you crave those long nights with me, oh, don't you? (You know you  
do)  
You can leave your guard at the door**

**And let me love you for the night  
(We got London On Da Track, Track, Track)**

[Outro: Chlöe]  
**Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ah, ah, ah  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ah, ah, ah**

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