

# Here Comes The Night

Chris Norman

Whoa, here it comes  
Here comes the night  
Here comes the night  
Whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

I could see right out my window  
Walkin down the street, my girl  
With another guy

His arm around her  
Like it used to be with me  
Whoa, it makes me want to die-I

Yeah-yeah-yeah  
Well, here it comes  
Here comes the night  
Here comes the night  
Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

There they go  
Its funny how they look so good together  
Wonder what is wrong with me?  
Why cant I, accept the fact shes chosen him  
And simply let them be?  
Whoa-whoa-whoa

Well, here it comes  
Here comes the night  
Here comes the night  
Whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

Shes with him hes turning down the lights  
And now hes holding her  
The way I used to do

I could see, her closing her eyes  
And tellin him lies  
Exactly like she told me, too  
Yeah-yeah-yeah

Well, here it comes  
Here comes the night  
The long, the long and lonely night night, night,  
Night, night, night, night  
Fades-  
Whoa, here comes the night  
The long, the long, the long and lonely night