

# Late Last Night

Gil Scott-Heron

Words were runnin' up and down and sideways in my head  
I knew I couldn't stay up all night, still I could not go to bed  
I tore up half my room lookin' for paper and a pen  
But quick as the words occurred to me, they disappeared again

I know I'm sounding crazy, but I swear that I'm all right  
Cause it happened sometime early this morning  
Or was that sometime late last night?

I'm going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Yeah, I'm going home  
Seem like I've been out on the road one day too long

Beautiful music was blaring in the corners of my mind  
I knew I couldn't go crazy because I do not have the time  
But what do you do at no o'clock when there ain't no axe to play  
But break into the hotel lounge before the melody gets away?

And that's what I told the security guard before we started to fight  
Now it happened sometime early this morning  
Or was that sometime late last night?

I'm going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Plain to see is when on me going home  
Been out on the road one day too long

Horn and string arrangements were stereo'd inside my mind  
I slipped the guard a twenty and me and him was doing fine  
But I still couldn't get to sleep at all when I got back to my room  
Cause in all the confusion and everything I forgot the words to my tune

I had myself a sure gold record til everybody got up tight  
Now it happened sometime early this morning  
Or was that sometime late last night?

I'm going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Easy to see is when on me going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Rubber line was a friend of mine, going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Yes, I'm going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Hard to get back, but I'm going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Yes, going home  
Been out on the road one day too long  
Take a plane, ride a train, home  
Been out on the road one day too long