

Into The Night

Gord Downie

I saw you running with your friends
I called your name too loud, "Come back"
So many times it might have been embarrassing
If you hadn't come walking back

Here's where I shook you by the shoulders
Shoved you up against a truck, "What's up?"
It was a picture of someone getting older
And of someone growing up
Someone growing up
Someone growing up
Someone growing up
Someone growing up

It was like you were in disguise
You were so nonchalant, "Come on"
As though your well half-lidded eyes
Said, "What the hell do you want?"

Well, I must've said something
For you to feel I was all right, "All right"
We had a great conversation
That went on well into the night
Went on well into the night
Went on well into the night
Went on well into the night
Went on well into the night