

# Here Comes The Night

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Standin' on a corner, pocket full of hate  
Lookin' like a boy, feelin' like a man  
Here come my baby in a two-tone Lincoln  
The way she looked at me, she knew what I was thinkin'  
Foot hit the brakes and she opened the door  
Slid in the seat and her foot hit the floor

We're rollin' down the highway, headin' west  
Puttin' the two-tone machine to the test  
We got no place to go, man we don't care  
We'll know we're goin' when we get there  
I got paid, there's a smile on my face  
Sun's going down and everything's in place

Everything's in place, like it ought to be  
Got the honey, got the time, got the weekend free  
My day job's nothin' but a memory  
Here comes the night, my baby and me

Came to a dirt road, we took a right  
Kickin' up dust into the night  
We saw this little joint by the side of the road  
My baby "Why not?" I said "Let's go"  
We made a U-turn, we hit the parking lot  
The time was right, the night was hot

My baby held my hand, we walked through the door  
The band cranked it up, we hit the dance floor  
She was a-movin' like a fine machine  
[?] you know what I mean  
I looked at her with a smile on my face  
We was in love and everything's in place

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