

## This Is the Night

The Archies

I'm scared of the things I think of  
When night comes along.  
Something gets hold of me.  
Something I can't never see.  
Oh, it's a wicked world  
Awaits the ones our young girls bear  
Oh, I need somebody to hold me  
In the fading light of this coming night.  
In the fading light of this coming night.  
How many whores have walked through that door  
Lain by my side & climbed in my mind  
And taken me down to where the heat  
Blisters the skin upon my feet  
Makes me reach out & weep for the days when  
I was pure of heart & slept in peace.  
Oh, it's a wicked world  
Awaits the ones our young girls bear  
Oh, I need somebody to hold me  
In the fading light of this coming night.  
In the fading light. This coming night.  
In the fading light.  
Of this coming night.  
In the fading light  
This is the night.