

Yoakam Dwight

"Here Comes The Night"

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(Bert Berns)

I can see her right out my window
Walkin' on the street, my girl with another guy
His arms around her like it used to be with me
Hey man, it makes me want to die

Yeah, yeah, yeah

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

There they go it's funny how they look so good
together
Wonder what is wrong with me
Why can't I accept the fact that she's chosen him
And simply let them be

Whoa, whoa, whoa

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

Oh, she's with him, he's turning out the lights
And now he's holding her the way I used to do
I can see her closing her eyes and telling the lies
Exactly like she told me too

Whoa, whoa, whoa

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

Here it comes
Here comes the night

Here it comes
Here comes the night
Here it comes
Here comes the night
Here it comes
Oh, here comes the night

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