

The Four Lads

"December, 1963"

Visit "[December, 1963](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, what a night, late December back in '63
What a very special time for me
As I remember what a night

Oh what a night
You know I didn't even know her name
But I was never gonna be the same
What a lady, what a night

Oh, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room
And I, as I recall it ended much too soon

Oh what a night
Hypnotizing, mesmerizing me
She was everything I dreamed she'd be
Sweet surrender, what a night

I felt the rush like a rolling bolt of thunder
Spinning my head around and taking my body under
Oh what a night

Oh, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room
And I, as I recall it ended much too soon
Oh what a night
Why'd it take so long to see the light
Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right
What a lady, what a night

I felt the rush like a rolling bolt of thunder
Straining my head around and taking my body under
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit
Oh what a night, Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit

