## Morrison Van "Here Comes The Night"

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(Bert Berns)

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

I could see right out my window Walkin' down the street, my girl With another guy

His arm around her Like it used to be with me Whoa, it makes me want to die-i

Yeah-yeah-yeah
Well, 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 she's chosen him
And simply let them be?
Whoa-whoa-whoa

Well, here it comes Here comes the night Here comes the night Whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

She's with him He's turning down the lights And now he's holding her The way I used to do

I could see, her closing her eyes And tellin' him lies Exactly like she told me, too Yeah-yeah-yeah

Well, here it comes
Here comes the night
The long, the long and lonely night
Night, night, night, night, night
FADESWhoa, here comes the night
The long, the long, the long and lonely night

(Transcribed by ear; corrections requested and welcomed!)

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