Woh, here it comes Here comes the night, here comes the night

I could see right out my window, walking down the street, my gi rl with another guy

His arm around her like it used to be with me, oh it makes me \boldsymbol{w} ant to die

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, here it comes Here comes the night, here comes the night, woh 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 the m be

Woh, woh, who

Well, here it comes Here comes the night, here comes the night, woh yeah

She's with him, he's turning down the lights and he's holding h er the way I used to do

I can see her closing her eyes and telling him lies, exactly li ke she told me, too
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, here it comes Here comes the night, here comes the night, woh yeah