

## Special Night

Bruce Hornsby

Riding in the early evening I'd say  
I know of a certain tree  
I always asked if you wanted to go  
You'd just sit there silently  
Now you say come on let's go  
You know where you want to be  
As I watch you tan in the waters so brown  
Desire gets the best of modesty

Walk me down the side of the water  
Lay your weary head on me  
Lay your clothes up on the table  
Wrap your worries round the red cedar tree

It's a special night  
Looks like a special night  
There'll be some changes made on the water tonight  
Go in a boy and come out a man

Looking out at the water  
You say "What do you think?"  
Indecision in my face and arms  
You say you either swim or you sink  
Sliding off sliding on down  
Wetness in the evening mist  
No ride in the countryside  
Ever compared to this

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