

Here Comes the Night

Dwight Yoakam

I can see right out my window
Walking down 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 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

Here 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 can see her closing her eyes
And telling him lies exactly like she told me too
Whoa whoa whoa

Here comes
Here comes the night
Here comes the night
Whoa whoa whoa yeah