She was a little bit older
I was a little bit shy
But I knew how to kiss
Her lips with mine
Whiskey breath and cigarettes
There's smell perfume and that's as good as it gets

She taught me how to dance in a Spanish town
She got a kick out of watching me spin round and round
Stars shawn bright and the moon hung low
Willie DeVille singing on the radio

Well it's a sad song night
With a long ago girl running through my mind
It's a sad song night
Ain't nothing stops time like a sad song night
Sad song night

She came in the room, wild flowers in her hair
She lit the way with a hundred candles up the stairs
We made love in a Chinese lantern room
Ain't it a bitch it had to end so soon

Well it's a sad song night
With a long ago girl running through my mind
It's a sad song night
Ain't nothing stops time like a sad song
It's a sad song night
With a long ago girl running through my mind
Another sad song night
Ain't nothing stops time like a sad song night

Well I never went back to the Spanish town Hung up my dancing shows
And the world kept on spinning round and round I think of her when they play that song
Sometimes I even sing along...

Well it's a sad song night
With a long ago girl running through my mind
It's a sad song night
Ain't nothing stops time like a sad song
It's a sad song night
With a long ago girl running through my mind
Another sad song night
Ain't nothing stops time like a sad song
It's a sad song night
It's a sad song night
Sad song night
Sad song night