

All Alone Tonight

Kenny Loggins

Day is done and night is calling
From the window light is falling
Shadows spinning on the walls
And dancing in the light

And 'round the door the kids are playing
Like June bugs into the light
And it seems like I'm looking at a mighty good time
All alone tonight

Hands a-clapping, voices singing
Tambourines and guitars ringing
Echoes through the willows
Bringing music to the night

And in the wind the whippoorwill's crying
Cold and all alone
And I am standing outside of a mighty good time
All alone tonight

Well, I can't recall when Louisiana music
Ever sounded so sweet
Just listen to the fiddle playing
'Bonaparte's Retreat'

Well, I just can't take no more
I gotta make it through that door
And dance until the break of day
As long as there's still music playing
Bet your life, I won't be staying all alone tonight

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