

# Tonight's the Kind of Night

Noah and the Whale

There's a boy with his head  
Pressed up to the window  
Of a bus heading out of town  
In his breath on the glass  
He draws with his finger  
A map of the roads they go down  
Circles of street lights  
Are the only signal  
That there's people out there in the black  
He waves goodbye, to the town he grew up in  
He knows that he'll never come back

The night outside is five below  
His heart is pumping blood  
On his lips a perfect smile  
His eyes begin to flood

Because tonight's the kind of night  
Where everything could change  
Tonight's the kind of night  
Where everything could change

The rumble strip clack  
And the rattling frame  
Beat out a pulse on his head  
The engine hums, a humble tune  
A melody of rubber and lead  
Under lamp light glow  
And paradise stars  
An infinity of dancing white light  
He sees that his debt  
Is to experience only  
And not to those who'd plan out his life

The night outside is five below  
The moon is in the sky  
His heart is full of perfect joy  
He whispers his goodbye

Because tonight's the kind of night  
Where everything could change  
Tonight's the kind of night  
Where everything could change

And tonight he's not gonna come back home  
Oh tonight he's not gonna come back home  
Oh tonight he's not gonna come back home  
Ohhh  
Ohhh

Oh tonight's the kind of night  
Where everything could change  
Tonight's the kind of night  
Where everything could change  
Tonight's the kind of night  
Where everything could change  
Tonight's the kind of night

Where everything could change