The first thing I remember
I was lying In my bed
I couldn't of been no more
Than one or two
I remember there's a radio
Comin' from the room next door
And my mother laughed
The way some ladies do
When it's late in the evening
And the music s seeping through

The next thing I remember
I am walking down the street
I'm feeling all right
I'm with my boys
I'm with my troops, yeah
And down along the avenue
Some guys were shootin pool
And I heard the sound
Of a cappella groups, yeah
Singing late in the evening
And all the girls out on the stoops, yeah

Then I learned to play some lead guitar I was underage In this funky bar And I stepped outside to smoke myself a "J" And when I came back to the room Everybody just seemed to move And I turned my amp up loud and I began to play And it was late in the evening And I blew that room away The first thing I remember When you came into my life I said I'm gonna get that girl No matter what I do Well I guess I'd been in love before And once or twice I been on the floor But I never loved no one The way that I loved you And it was late in the evening And all the music seeping through