

Wild Night

Van Morrison

1. As you brush your shoes and stand before the mirror
And you comb your hair and grab your coat and go out
And you walk the wet streets tryin' to remember
All the wild night breezes in your memory ever

R: And everything looks so complete
When you're walkin' out on the street
And the wind will catch your feet
And send you flyin' crying

Ooh wee the wild night is callin'
Ooh wee the wild night is callin'

2. And all the girls walk by dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie woogie on the corner of the street
And the people passin' by just stare in wild wonder
And the inside juke box roars out just like thunder

R: And everything looks...

*: The wild night is callin'
The wild night is callin'
Come on out and dance come out and make romance
Come on out and dance come on out and make romance

R: And everything looks...