

# David Bowie, Here Comes The Night

Ohhhhh... here it comes  
Here comes the night  
Yeah, here comes the night  
Oh, yeah (here comes the night)

I can see right out my window walking down the street my girl  
With another guy  
His arms around her  
like it used to be with me  
Oh it makes me want to die

[CHORUS]  
Yeah, here it comes  
Here comes the night  
Yeah, here comes the night  
Yeah... (here comes the night)

There they go, funny how they look so good together  
Wonder what is wrong with me  
Why can't I accept  
the fact she's chosen him  
And simply let them be?

[CHORUS]

Oh she's with him  
they're turning down the lights  
Now he's holding her the way I used to do  
I can see her closing her eyes  
and telling him lies  
Exactly like she told me too

[CHORUS (repeat ad inf.)]