

Frank Sinatra, A Long Night

(A.Wilder, L.McGlohon)

[Recorded July 20, 1981, New York]

Long night, it's a long night, my friend
The barrooms and the back street's dead end
Sometimes I thought I saw the sunrise and good times in the air
It was just, it was just another big town with midnight's neon glare

Long night, it's a long night, I know
The bus rides and the "nowhere to go";

I've seen what the street corners do to things like love and dreams
Seen what the bottle can do to a man with his hopes and his schemes

A long night, what a long night it has been
The wheelers and the dealers, they win
I've tasted the 90-proof gin and chased it away with the blues
I rarely paid debts that I owed but I sure have paid my dues

No daylight, just a long night for me