

# Frankie Valli, December, 1963 (Oh, What A Night)

Oh, what a night  
Late December, back in '63  
What a very special time for me  
As I remember what a night

Oh what a night  
You know, I didn't even know her name  
But I was never gonna be the same  
What a lady, what a night

Oh, I  
I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room  
Hey, my  
As I recall it ended much too soon

Oh, what a night  
Hypnotizing, mesmerizing me  
She was everything I dreamed she'd be  
Sweet surrender, what a night

And I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder  
Spinning my head around and taking my body under  
Oh, what a night

Oh, I  
Got a funny feeling when she walked in the room  
Hey, my  
As I recall it ended much too soon

Oh, what a night  
Why did it take so long to see the light  
Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right  
What a lady, what a night

Ah, and I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder  
Spinning my head around and taking my body under

Oh, what a night! Doo dit doo dit dit doo dit doo dit dit