

# Gene Clark, Here Tonight

It's ten PM and I should have made the road tonight  
The moon was out and the clouds came in and took its light  
My suitcase is over there somehow I just don't care  
Cause I don't want to be anywhere but right here tonight  
The rains came down and I should have made an early plane  
Where I'd rather be if it can't be seen then I can't explain  
It's so warm in here and I want to hold you near  
And there is no pain or fear right here tonight  
With tomorrows dawn I will carry on what I've set aside  
It's not a matter of my faith or of my pride  
It just seems so insane to strike out in the rain  
When it's so easy to remain right here tonight