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Dark Night
The Blasters
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Dark Night (Dave Alvin) The Blasters

hot air hangs like a dead man G E from a white oak tree G E people sitting on porches thinking how things used to be dark night it s a dark night Е dark night it s a dark night

G E the neighborhood was changing strangers moving in

G E a new boy fell for a local girl when she made eyes at him

she was young and pretty

G E

no stranger to other men

but windows were being locked at night

old lines were drawn again

в7 I thought these things

в7 didn t matter anymore

I thought all that blood

had been shed long ago Ε

dark night G Е it s a dark night

he took her to the outskirts and pledged his love to her they thought it was their secret but someone knew where they were

he held her so close he asked about her dreams when a bullet from a passing car made the young girl scream

i thought these things didn t happen anymore i thought all that blood had been shed long ago

dark night
it s a dark night
dark night
it s a dark night