

**Here Comes The Night
Them**

G D G
Whoa, here it comes
D G
Here comes the night
D G
Here comes the night
D
Whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

D
I could see right out my window
A7
Walking down the street, my girl
D G A7
With another guy
D
His arm around her
A7
Like it used to be with me
D G A7
Whoa, it makes me want to die

Yeah-yeah-yeah
D G
Well, here it comes
D G
Here comes the night
D G
Here comes the night
D
Whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

D
There they go
A7
It s funny how they look so good together
D G A7
Wonder what is wrong with me?
D A7
Why can t I, accept the fact she s chosen him
D G A7
And simply let them be?
Whoa-whoa-whoa

D G

Well, here it comes

D G

Here comes the night

D G

Here comes the night

D

Whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

D

She s with him he s turning down the lights

A7

And now he s holding her

D G A7

The way I used to do

D

I could see, her closing her eyes

A7

And telling him lies

D G A7

Exactly like she told me, too

Yeah-yeah-yeah

D G

Well, here it comes

D G

Here comes the night

D G

Here comes the night

D

Whoa-whoa-whoa-yeah

G

D

The long, the long, the long and lonely night (3x)