

**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)