Night Of A Thousand Stars Warren Haynes

Night Of A Thousand Stars

Written By: Robert Hunter

Performed by: Warren Haynes/Phil Lesh & Friends

Full moon rising over Alcatraz

Hangin there like a big topaz

Ruling this night of a thousand stars

F#m

With a back seat full of broken guitars

Raised in chains by Jehosaphat s daughter

Served twenty years for walkin on the water

Just out fishin for love in the rain

From an easy chair in the passing lane

If I had forgotten, I d remember well

The fruit and the tree from which it fell

Many long years rollin homeward bound

F#m

Goin hell-for-leather on this merry go round

Chorus

В

Night of a thousand stars

В

The sound of sweet guitars

On this night (on this night)

On this night (on this night)

On this night (on this night)

On this night of a thousand stars

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В
Down in the laundry with my head in my hands
                     Α
Doin whatsoever the Lord commands
Poppin the hood off a Ford V8
Disguised with an out of state license plate
Payin my taxes in whiskey and blood
Mixed in a barrel floating on the flood
Doing my penance for a life of crime
Singing B Minor Masses in double time
The tiger and the lion hanging on the wall
Between the head of a saint and a bocce ball
F#m
I ve been rebuked and I ve been scorned
But I can t ever say that I haven t been warned
[chorus]
Bridge
                 Bm
I tried to serve you right
                     Bm
                           A-E
I tried to serve you well
                      Bm
It looked all right by morning light
Bm
In hindsight - who can tell?
Jam on Chorus
Flipping through the pages of my soul
My heart rears up and swallows me whole
These were moments of my life
F#m
Since dissected with a thick blunt knife
If I could recapture one moment of truth
From the firm foundation of a misspent youth
I d fall like rain on this thirsty earth
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F#m A E

A testament of beauty and worth

F#m A E

But if it don t happen because it can t

F#m A 1

I hope and pray this wish you grant

F#m A E

From one man s heart to a falling star

F#m A E

We always remember who we are

Jam on Chorus

В

Remember the night of a thousand stars

F#m A E

When love swam naked in the reservoir

В

Writing mad sonnets in the midnight park

F#M A E

Leaving tracks of tears for her watermark

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Drums of the jungle on the edge of night

F#m A E

Only you could see with your perfect sight

В

If you don t remember you can be excused

F#m A E

Cause it could never be reproduced

[chorus] + jam

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