

When The Night Was Young

Robbie Robertson

We headed straight south in a sundown light
On Highway 61 through the delta night
We shared the back roads with card sharks and grifters
Tent show evangelists and Luke the Drifter
What is lost, what is missing
What's been gone way too long
We had dreams when the night was young
We were believers when the night was young
We could change the world stop the war
Never seen nothing like this before
But that was back when the night was young
Sign reads God Bless America guns and ammo
I'm not sure that's what He means
Sign reads repent the end is near
I'm not sure that's what we need
Get your heart beating in the right direction
That's when you make a real connection
We had dreams when the night was young
We were believers when the night was young
We could change the world stop the war
Never seen nothing like this before
But that was back when the night was young
Now Andy Warhol's in the hotel lobby
He's waiting for the late night muse
But she won't be back before morning
She's gone downtown to hear some blues
Like the sun rising out of the sea
It's how you embrace the mystery
We had dreams when the night was young
We were believers when the night was young
We could change the world stop the war
Never seen nothing like this before
But that was way back when the night was young
We had dreams when the night was young
We were believers when the night was young
We could change the world stop the war
Never seen nothing like this before
But that was way back when the night was young

Songwriters

ROBERTSON, ROBBIE Published by

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