

# 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 DrifterWhat is lost, what is missing  
What's been gone way too longWe 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 youngSign 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 needGet your heart beating in the right direction  
That's when you make a real connectionWe 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 youngNow 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 bluesLike the sun rising out of the sea  
It's how you embrace the mysteryWe 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 youngWe 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

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