Last Night

Chris de Burgh

Last night I was walking through the harbor,
Where the fishing boats are lying on the shore,
The news had traveled fast and everyone went to be,
Where the mayor was making a speech,
And the crowd started cheering,
When he talked about the glory of it all,
And the boys coming home from the war;Last night, they were dancing in the streets,
And making music in the alleyways and bars,
From a house down in the old town came the sound of guitars,
Margarita was waiting inside,
With her long black hair hanging down beneath the red light,
And she smiled, for the boys coming home from the war,
The boys coming home from the war;And they said we were heroes, they said we were fine,
We were kings in command, we had God on our side,
And we said "nothing will make us change in any way,
Since yesterday, we're just the same,
Since yesterday, nothing has changed,
Since yesterday, we're just the same,"
But I can feel there's a new kind of hunger inside,
To be satisfied, I saw it there last night;Last night I was walking through the shadows,
Far away from all the music and the girls,
When I saw a soldier waiting with a woman in black,
And they stood without any word,
Just staring at a photograph of someone, and she began to cry,
For a boy left behind in the war,
Some boy left behind in the war;

Songwriters
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