

When the Night Comes Down

Foreigner

Jimmy got lost in a schoolboy phase
You see the lines got crossed at a young and tender age
He dropped out of school and with the new crowd he'd meet
He left his broken home for a new life out on the street
See the young boys laugh
They're gettin' high on a midnight run
They've got it all figured out
They don't need no help from anyone, no, no
Jimmy never knew real love in his heart
No feelings remain
Somehow he knew he'd never be a part
So alone with his pain
When the night comes down
Out there on the streets, so many sad, sad stories
When the night comes down
They're runnin' out of hope in this land of glory
They're runnin' in the night
When the night comes down
See the young boy cry, he's cryin' out, all alone
And the hurt inside, he's gotta face it all on his own
And the church bells ring and the Lord is praised
But they ain't got time for Jimmy on their holy, holy days
Jimmy never felt real love in his heart
No feelings remain
Somehow he knew he'd never be a part
So alone with his pain
When the night comes down
Out there on the streets, so many sad, sad stories
When the night comes down
They're runnin' out of hope in this land of glory
Just runnin' in the night
When the night comes down
Oh, it's a cold hearted town
Nothin' but a battleground, yeah yeah
And they're runnin' out of hope in this land of glory
When the night comes down
When the night comes down
On this battleground, yeah
So many, so many sad, sad stories
Oh, you can see it every night
When the night comes down
See the young boy cry

Songwriters

Terry Thomas; Mick Jones; John Douglass Edwards
Published by
PHANTOM MUSIC; TJT MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>