Late in the Evening

The first thing I remember I was lying In my bed I couldn't of been no more Than one or two I remember there's a radio Comin' from the room next door And my mother laughed The way some ladies do When it's late in the evening And the music s seeping through

The next thing I remember I am walking down the street I'm feeling all right I'm with my boys I'm with my troops, yeah And down along the avenue Some guys were shootin pool And I heard the sound Of a cappella groups, yeah Singing late in the evening And all the girls out on the stoops, yeah

Then I learned to play some lead guitar I was underage In this funky bar And I stepped outside to smoke myself a "J" And when I came back to the room Everybody just seemed to move And I turned my amp up loud and I began to play And it was late in the evening And I blew that room away The first thing I remember When you came into my life I said I'm gonna get that girl No matter what I do Well I guess I'd been in love before And once or twice I been on the floor But I never loved no one The way that I loved you And it was late in the evening And all the music seeping through

Paul Simon