

# 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 backroads with cardsharks 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