

# 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>