

Foreigner, When The Night Comes Down

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 the new crowd he'd meet
He left his broken home, for a new life, out on the street

See the young boys laugh, gettin' high on a midnight run
They've got it all figure out, they don't need no help
from anyone

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

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
When the night comes down
Its a cold hearted town, nothin' but a battleground
And they're runnin' out of hope, ooh, when the night
comes down
On this battleground
So many, so many sad, sad stories
You can see it every night
When the night comes down
See the young boy cry