

The Beach Boys, The Night Was So Young

The night was so young and everything still
The moon shining bright on my window sill
I think of her lips, it chills me inside
And then I think why does she have to hide
Is somebody gonna tell me why she has to hi-i-ide
She's passin' it by, she won't even try
To make this love go where it should
The sky's turnin' gray, there's clouds overhead
I'm still not asleep, I'm in my bed
I think of her eyes and it makes me sigh
I think of her voice and it makes me cry
Is somebody gonna tell me why she has to lie-i-ie
She'd be so right to hold me tonight
Love was made for her and I
It's three o'clock I go to my sink
I pour some milk and I start to think
Is she asleep or is she awake
And does she think of the love we could make
Wake up, call me baby call me tell me what's on your mi-i-ind
I've got a car and you're not too far
Please let me come over to you
The night was so young and everything still
The moon shining bright on my window sill
I think of her lips, it chills me inside
And then I think why should she hide