

# When the Night Comes Down

Foreigner

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