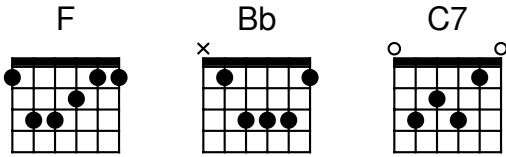


Late in the Evening

Paul Simon



[F] [F] [F] [F]

[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7] [F] [F]

Verse 1

The [Bb]first thing I remember, I was lyin' in my bed

I couldn't have been no more than one or [F]two

And I re[Bb]member there's a radio, comin' from the room next door

And my mother laughed the way some ladies [F]do

When it's [C7]late in the evening, and all the music's seeping [F]through

Verse 2

The [Bb]next thing I remember, I am walkin' down the street

Feelin' all right, I'm with my boys, I'm with my [F]troops, yeah

And [Bb]down along the avenue some guys were shooting pool

And I heard the sound of a cappella [F]groups, yeah

Singin' [C7]late in the evening, and all the girls out on the [F]stoops, yeah

Verse 3

Then I [Bb]learned to play some lead guitar, I was underage in this funky bar

I stepped outside to smoke myself a '[F]J'

[Bb]When I come back to the room, everybody just seemed to move

And I turned my amp up loud and I began to [F]play

And it was [C7]late in the evening, and I blew that room a[F]way

Break

[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7] [F] [F]

Verse 4

The [Bb]first thing I remember, when you came into my life

I said I'm gonna get that girl, no matter what I [F]do

Well, I [Bb]guess I'd been in love before and once or twice I been on the floor

But I never loved no one the way that [F]I loved you

It was [C7]late in the evening and all the music seeping [F]through

Outro

[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7] [F] [F]