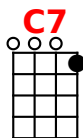
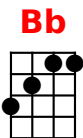
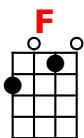


# Late in the Evening

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]'  
[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]