

LATE IN THE EVENING

PROGRESSION IS

|A-4 A-4 A-4 | E-4 E-4|

| A-4 A-4 A-4 | E-4 E-4|

| B-4 B-4| E-4 E-4|

A A
The first thing I remember, I was lying in my bed

A E E
I couldn't've been no more than one or two

A A
And I remember there's a radio, coming from the room next door

A E E
My mother laughed the way some ladies' do

B B E E
Well it's late in the evening, and the music's seeping through

A A
The next thing I remember, I am walking down a street

A E E
I'm feeling alright I'm with my boys and with my troops, yeah

A A
Down along the avenue some guys are shootin' pool

A E E
And I heard the sound of acapella groups, yeah

B B E E
Singin' late in the evening, and all the girls out on the stoops, yeah

A A
Then I learned to play some lead guitar, I was underage in this funky bar

A E E
And I stepped outside to smoke myself a J

A A
When I come back to the room, everybody just seemed to move

A E E
And I turned my amp up loud and I began to play

