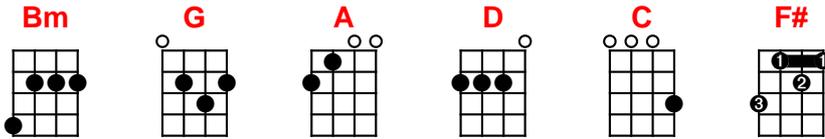


# Because the Night - Patti Smith

Written by Patti Smith and Bruce Springsteen



(Intro - Picking)

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]//

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]//

[Bm]Take me [G]now, baby, [A]here as I [Bm]am.  
 [Bm]Pull me [G]close try and [A]under[Bm]stand.  
 [Bm]Desire is [G]hunger, is the [A]fire I [Bm]breathe.  
 [Bm]Love is a [G]banquet on [A]which we [Bm]feed.

[G]Come on [A]now, try and [D]under[A]stand  
 the [Bm]way I [G]feel when I'm in your [A]hands.  
 [D]Take my [G]hand; come under [A]cover.  
 They [C]can't hurt you now, [Bm]can't hurt you now, [F#]can't hurt you now.

[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs to [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
 [Bm]Because [G]the night belongs [A]to [Bm]us.  
 [Bm]Because [G]the night belongs to [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
 [Bm]Because [G]the night belongs [A]to [Bm]us.

(Break - Picking)

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]//

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]//

[Bm]Have I [G]doubt [A]when I'm a[Bm]lone?  
 [Bm]Love is a [G]ring, the [A]tele[Bm]phone.  
 [Bm]Love is an [G]angel dis[A]guised as [Bm]lust,  
 [Bm]here in our [G]bed until the [A]morning [Bm]comes.

[G]Come on [A]now, try and [D]under[A]stand  
 the [Bm]way I [G]feel under your com[A]mand.  
 [D]Take my [G]hand as the sun des[A]cends.  
 They [C]can't hurt you now, [Bm]can't hurt you now, [F#]can't hurt you now.

[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs to [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
 [Bm]Because [G]the night belongs [A]to [Bm]us.  
 [Bm]Because [G]the night belongs to [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
 [Bm]Because [G]the night belongs [A]to [Bm]us. [Bm]////

(Bridge)

With [D]love we [A]sleep; with [D]doubt the [A]vicious circle [Bm]turns and [A]burns.  
 [D]Without [A]you I cannot [Bm]live, [A]forgive [D]the yearning [A]burning.  
 I be[G]lieve [D]it's time, [G]too real to feel.  
 So [Bm]touch me now, [D]touch me now, [G]touch me [F#]now.

[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs to [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs [A]to [Bm]us.  
[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs to [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs [A]to [Bm]us.

[Bm]Because [G]tonight there are two [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
[Bm]If we [G]believe in the night [A]we [Bm]trust  
[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs to [A]lov-[Bm]ers.  
[Bm]Because [G]the night belongs [A]to [Bm]us.

(Outro - Picking)

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]//

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]//

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]//

(Start slowing down)

[Bm]// [G]// [A]// [Bm]// (Hold)