

# Don Gibson, Midnight

Midnight I've spent another lonely day thinkin' of you  
Midnight tomorrow is on its way empty and blue  
I'm so lonely so lonely at midnight for you  
Midnight oh what a lonely time to weep I ought to know  
Midnight I should have been fast asleep hours ago  
Still I'm crying I'm crying cause I miss you so  
[ guitar ]  
Midnight I lie in bed and stare at nothing at all  
Wondering I'm wondering why you don't care wishing you'd call  
Tears keep flowing like drops from a waterfall