

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