Garth Brooks, Mr. Midnight

Rain on the roof and time on my hands
It sure seemed quiet out there in radio land
They call me at the all-night station
Make their special dedications
And i do my best to play their request
When it's a desperate situation
This was a desperate situation

Chorus:

I'M MR. MIDNIGHT ALONE AND BLUE THE BROKENHEARTED CALL ME UP WHEN THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO EVERY SONG IS A REMINDER OF THE LOVE THAT THEY ONCE KNEW I'M MR. MIDNIGHT, CAN I PLAY A SONG FOR YOU?

"Caller on the line could you please hold on?" I recognized her voice The moment I picked up the phone Should I tell het that it's me or leave it at a memory Haven't been myself since the day she left And I'm never gonna be I'm forever gonna be

Repeat Chorus:

Imagine my surprise when she spoke my name She said "Could you tell him that I love him And I wish things could be the same." Then a voice I never knew Said "Honey, who you talking to?"

Repeat Chorus