

Monroe Michael, Nights Are So Long

Misery marches next to you
Corrupting all the things you do
Happiness can be in your family
Victim of T.V.

CHORUS

Ooh, the Nights Are So Long
Ooh, the Nights Are So Long
Hard to think things in my view
For ten years, people I met you
Things that I ignored
Places I explored
There was sad times stored

REPEAT CHORUS

The places that we used to be
They turned to haunting memories
This society got no place for me
Love my misery

REPEAT CHORUS

etc.