Amy Winehouse, 'Round Midnight

It begins to tell 'round midnight, 'round midnight
I do pretty well till after sundown and suppertime
I'm feelin' sad but it really gets bad 'round midnight
Memories always start 'round midnight, 'round
Haven't got the heart to stand those memories
So when my heart is still with you, yes, ol' midnight knows it, too
When a quarrel we had needs mending
Does it mean that our love is ending
Darlin', I need you, lately I find
You're out of my heart and I'm out of my mind
So let our hearts take wings 'round midnight, 'round midnight
Let the angels sing for your returnin' till our love is safe and sound
And old midnight comes around 'cause I'm feelin' sad
And it really gets bad 'round midnight, 'round midnight