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