

# Barbara Mandrell, The Midnight Oil

That call was from the office, and I guess I'll  
Have to burn the midnight oil again  
And hon' you know how much the boss  
Depends on me to lend a helping hand  
I watch him in the mirror, as I lie  
And tell him I don't know how late I'll be  
While I'm puttin' on my makeup  
I'm puttin' on the one that really loves me  
The girls all got together and they called to see  
If I could have some fun tonight  
But you know me, the only thing I do  
Is go to work and watch TV  
I watch him in the mirror, as I lie  
And tell him I don't know how late I'll be  
While I'm puttin' on my makeup  
I'm puttin' on the one that really loves me  
And tonight I'll cheat again  
And tomorrow I'll be sorry  
And I'll feel kinda dirty, 'cause I'll  
Have the midnight oil all over me  
God knows his dreams would shatter  
If he knew the devil had me and won't set me free  
While I'm puttin' on my makeup  
I'm puttin' on the one that really loves me  
While I'm puttin' on my makeup  
I'm puttin' on the one that really loves me