

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