

Dolly Parton, Burning The Midnight Oil

Here we sit lookin' at each other
Seems we're at a loss for what to say
Ties bind us both with someone else
We don't want to hurt but we must break away

And tonight I'll sit home a thinking
And tonight I'll sit home a drinking
We both live in seperate homes where there's no love at all
Stayin' up late burning the midnight oil
[fiddle - steel]
Tomorrow we'll meet here in the same place
Where love and desires just won't wait
In each other's arms we'll dream for a little while
Then when it's time to leave it'll nearly drive us wild

And tonight again I'll sit home a thinking...
Stayin' up late burning the midnight oil