Grass Roots, Midnight Confessions

The sound of your footsteps
Telling me that you're near
Your soft gentle motion, baby
Brings out the need in me that no-one can hear, except

In my midnight confessions When I tell all the world that I love you In my midnight confessions When I say all the things that I want to I love you

But a little gold ring you wear on your hand makes me understand There's another before me, you'll never be mine I'm wasting my time

Staggering through the daytime Your image on my mind Passing so close beside you baby Sometimes the feelings are so hard to hide, except

In my midnight confessions When I tell all the world that I love you In my midnight confessions When I say all the things that I want to I love you

But a little gold ring you wear on your hand makes me understand There's another before me, you'll never be mine I'm wasting my time

In my midnight confessions When I tell all the world that I love you Na na-nana na na na-na Na na-nana na na na-na