

# Jim Croce, Child Of Midnight

She stood by the window  
And let down her hair  
Asked if I knew that I shouldn't be there  
Her lips said goodbye  
But her body said stay I knew I should go  
But I stayed anyway

And they called her child of midnight  
And they say she'd love whomever she'd find  
But when morning came I loved her  
And she stayed there in my mind

She stood by the window  
And let down her hair  
Asked if I thought that it was right  
That she'd give her body and I'd give my mind  
Looked for an answer all the night

And they called her child of midnight  
And they say she'd love whomever she'd find  
But when morning came I loved her  
And she stayed there in my mind

She stood by the window  
And tied up her hair  
Acted as if I had never been there  
Her lips said goodbye  
And her body said stay  
Knew I should go but I stayed anyway

And they called her child of midnight  
And they say she'd love whomever she'd find  
But when morning came I loved her  
And she stayed there in my mind