

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