

# Jimi Hendrix, Burning Of The Midnight Lamp

The morning is dead  
And the day is, too  
There's nothing left here to meet me  
But the velvet moon  
All my loneliness I have felt today  
It's a little more than enough  
To make a man throw himself away  
And I continue  
To burn the midnight lamp, alone

Now the smiling portrait of you  
Is still hangin' on my frowning wall  
It really doesn't, really doesn't bother me too much at all  
It's just the ever falling dust  
That makes it so hard for me to see  
That forgotten earring layin' on the floor  
Facing coldly towards the door  
I continue  
To burn the midnight lamp, alone

Loneliness is such a drag

So here I sit to face  
That same old fire place  
Gettin' ready for the same old explosion  
Goin' through my mind  
And soon enough time will tell,  
About the serpents in the wishing well  
And someone who will buy and sell for me  
Someone to toll my bell  
And I continue  
To burn the same ol' lamp, alone  
Yeah!  
Darlin', can't ya hear me callin' you?  
So lonely  
Gonna blow my mind  
Yeah, yeah, lonely, lonely...