

# Joe Ely, Every Night About This Time

Every night about this time  
She&#039;s waiting for a man  
It could be me or it could be you  
Who&#039;ll touch her with their hands  
Someone left her long ago  
She never found out why  
So she falls in love again  
Every night about this time

Every night about this time  
She&#039;ll be holding someone tight  
Faces don&#039;t mean much  
When she turns out the lights  
Just tell her that you love her  
Even though she knows you&#039;re lying  
Then she&#039;ll lead you to her room  
Every night about this time

Every night about this time  
She could be yours  
She could be mine  
Just hold her when she cries  
Every night about this time

Every night about this time  
She&#039;ll pretend the best she can  
It could be me or it could be you  
Who&#039;ll remind her of a man  
Don&#039;t say nothing when you leave  
No need for long good-byes  
You&#039;re not the one she&#039;s missing  
Every night about this time

Every night about this time  
She could be yours  
She could be mine  
Just hold her when she cries  
Every night about this time