Kitty Wells, Midnight Till Dawn

MIDNIGHT TILL DAWN
(S.F. Tyson)
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I work everyday in a trucker's cafe and at night I serve drinks in a bar
I've nothing to say to the men who drop by so that none of them get very far
You may think that it's money but that's not the reason that keeps me a laborin' on
Cause I'm working from morning till midnight and I'm weaken from midnight till dawn
For once I was happy and full of the future that only a young girl can plan
A lifetime of love all wrapped up in a bundle and placed in the hands of the man
But then he found another he told me he love her he jumped in his rig and was gone
So I'm working from morning till midnight and I'm weaken from midnight till dawn
Oh life isn't easy and I'm nearly crazy just tryin' to keep myself stay
But how can I try when I know if I soak him I'd do it all over again
So I give all my love to my sweet little baby as only a poor mother can
And I'm working from morning till midnight and I'm weaken from midnight till dawn