

Phil Collins, Why Can't It Wait 'Till Morning

Why can't it wait 'til morning?
We can talk about it then
'Cos I've had a drink too many
And my troubles, well I ain't got any
Why can't it wait 'til daylight?
Things will seem much clearer then
I'm tired and my eyes are weary
And I just want you lying here with me
So close your eyes
I'll make it oh, so nice
Well I don't wanna think about what we've said
And I don't wanna know why we hurt ourselves
'Cos I just wanna hold you so close to me
It'll take care of itself and I wanna sleep
So why can't it wait 'til next time?
'Cos that time may never come
Stay here with your arms around me
You're going nowhere without me
So close your eyes
I'll make it oh, so nice for you