

Robin Trower, Confessin' Midnight

Midnight and the jailer's watching
Thin dime can buy a soul
Midnight come and get me
In time you will start to know

CHORUS □ Justified in satisfying
Your every sweet desire
Justified in satisfying your every sweet desire

Midnight black cat creeping
Headlights straight up ahead
While I watch the shadows
Sleep tight my sleepy-head

CHORUS

Midnight steam is rising
Got no self-control
Midnight beast is raging
In time you will start to know

CHORUS □ You're justified in satisfying
Your every sweet desire
But don't you ever wonder if there could be something higher?

Higher AD LIB AND FADE