

Ronnie Milsap, Lost In The Fifties Tonight (In The

(Written by Mike Reid, Troy Seals, and Fred Parris)

Close your eyes, baby, follow my heart,
Call on the mem'ries, here in the dark.
We'll let the magic take us away,
Back to the feeling we shared when they'd play.

Chorus:

In the still of the night, hold me darling,
Hold me tight, oh, shoo-doop, shoo-be do.
shoo-doop, doo; so real, so right
Lost in the fifties tonight.

These precious hours, we know we can't survive
Love's all that matters while the past is alive.
Now and for always, till time disappears,
We'll hold each other whenever we hear:

Chorus:

In the still of the night, hold me darling,
Hold me tight, oh, shoo-doop, shoo-be do.
shoo-doop, doo; so real, so right
Lost in the fifties tonight...