

Vanessa Williams, Midnight Blue

Whatever it is, it'll keep till morning
Haven't we both got better things to do, midnight blue
Even though simple things become rough
Haven't we had enough
I think we can make it
One more time, if we try
One more time for all the old times
For all the times you told me you need me
Needing me now is something I could use, midnight blue
Wouldn't you give your hand to a friend
Maybe it's not the end
And I think we can make it
One more time, if we try
One more time for all the old times, midnight blue, midnight blue

I think we can make it
I think we can make it
Wouldn't you give your hand to a friend
Think of me as your friend
And I think we can make it
One more time, if we try
One more time for all of the old old times
Midnight blue, midnight blue, midnight blue, midnight blue...