

Midnight

Don Gibson

Midnight, I've spent another lonely day thinkin' of you
Midnight, tomorrow is on its way, empty and blue
I'm so lonely, so lonely at midnight for you
Midnight, oh, what a lonely time to weep, I ought to know

Midnight, I should have been fast asleep hours ago
Still I'm crying, I'm crying 'cause I miss you so

Midnight, I lie in bed and stare at nothing at all
Wondering, I'm wondering why you don't care
Wishing you'd call
Tears keep flowing like drops from a waterfall