

# Across from Midnight

Joe Cocker

It's come down to just the two of us  
Me and my shadow on the wall  
Radio playing softly  
Somewhere down the hall

And over in the next room  
The hollow sound of the cigarette come  
I'm sitting across from midnight  
And morning is a long way off

There's a fire in the trashcan  
In the alley below  
A thousand others gather 'round  
Sipping wine and talking low

We're companions of the night time  
We've got no place to go  
Just sitting across from midnight  
Time dragging by too slow

You can feel the night when you're all alone  
There's comfort in the room  
You keep hanging on  
You wait until the dawn, oh yeah

The skeletons in the closet  
March around like ...  
I guess it's too much to ask for  
I need some breathing room

And the tall city buildings  
They cover up the moon  
I'm sitting across from midnight  
Bored and you can't come too soon

The early morning hours  
Bring out the darkness of your thoughts  
When you sit across from midnight  
Morning's a long way off, so faraway

Sitting across from midnight  
It's dark  
Sitting across from midnight  
Me and the shadow on the wall

Sitting across from midnight  
Morning is such a long way off  
You know I'm sitting across from midnight  
Sitting across from midnight