

Round Midnight

Bobby McFerrin

It begins to tell 'round midnight, midnight
I do pretty well till after sundown
Supper time I'm feelin sad
But it really gets bad 'round midnight

Memories always start 'round midnight
Haven't got the heart to stand those memories
When my heart is still with you
And old midnight knows it too

When a quarrel we had needs mending
Does it mean that our love is ending
Darlin', I need you, lately I find
You're out of my heart and I'm out of my mind

Let our hearts take wings 'round midnight, midnight
Let the angels sing for your returning
Till our love is safe and sound
And old midnight comes around

Feelin' sad really gets bad
'Round, 'round, 'round midnight