

Too Many Night's Alone

Brenda Lee

Midnight flights, night club lights,
Travelling for days and nights
Hotel rooms have been my only home.
Gave with ease, sad knowing eyes,
Old age lines before my time.
I guess I've spent too many nights alone.

L.A. games, Denver trains, taxis in the New York rain.
Going to every bodies party but my own.
Telling myself that love could wait,
Now maybe boy, you have come too late.
I guess I've spent too many nights alone

I never let nobody, invoke inside my body.
I've never needed somebody till now
And you know I want so much to,
Reach out my soul and touch you
I don't know, I know now

Midnight flights, night club lights,
Travelling day and night.
The open road has been my home
I'm learning ways to say goodbye,
Singing songs that make me cry
I guess I've spent too many nights alone.