

## Late At Night

Buffalo Tom

I close my door at night  
But they get in all right  
And she turns on the light

I held her hands so tight  
'Cause words don't come out right  
And she sees things at night

Me, I'm closer to the door  
I don't get scared no more  
But I don't know the score

If I could hold them in my hand  
I'd make them understand  
I'm not a haunted mind  
I'm not a thoughtless kind

If I could put them in a jar  
I know they wouldn't scar  
I'd do it if I could  
I hope you know I would

I close my door at night  
But she gets in all right  
So I turn on the light

I held her hand too tight  
Too hard to make it right  
So I could sleep at night

If I could hold them in my hand  
I'd make them understand  
I'm not a haunted mind  
I'm not a thoughtless kind

If I could put them in a jar  
I know they wouldn't scar  
I'd do it if I could  
I hope you know I would

I'd do it if I could  
I hope you know I would  
I'd do it if I could  
I hope you know I would  
I'd do it if I could  
I hope you know I would  
I'd do it if I could  
I hope you know I would