

Lamp At Midnite

Corey Hart

You take my heart like a bow and arrow
And shoot it at me I know
I walk the tight rope when it's narrow
To earn my degree I know
Now I'm the last boy at the playground
Who's laughin' at me - I know, I know, I know

And through the corridor I follow you
And the chaos trips my mind
Now I write you short stories
Just to say we're gonna love each other all the way
Well I know you're not the talkin' kind

And if you really want to know me
(Oh, you know)
Burn a lamp at midnite
Said I really want to know you
(Oh, you know)
Burn a lamp at midnite

In a red school house where I see you
In the morning light - I know
Send me sailin' to pick you flowers
From the isle of white - You know, you know, you know

Take my eyes to the pages
Where I draw pictures of your name
Now I speak in dialects
Just to say
(We're gonna love each other all the way)
You're not the kind of girl that plays the game

And if you really want to know me
(Oh, you know)
Burn a lamp at midnite
Said I really want to know you
(Oh, you know)
Burn a lamp at midnite
And to really understand me
(Oh, you know)
Burn a lamp at midnite, nite, nite, nite

And through the corridor I follow you
And the chaos trips my mind
Now I write you short stories
Just to say
(We're gonna love each other all the way)
But I know you're not the talkin' kind, kind
And if you really want to know me
(Oh, you know)
Burn a lamp at midnite
Said I really want to know you
(Oh, you know)
Burn a lamp at midnite
And to really understand me, oh you know
Burn a lamp at midnite
I said I really want to know you, oh you know

Burn a lamp at midnite yeah

(Da, Della) continued until the end of the song.