

# Midnight

Don Gibson

Midnight, I've spent another lonely day thinkin' of you  
Midnight, tomorrow is on its way, empty and blue  
I'm so lonely, so lonely at midnight for you  
Midnight, oh, what a lonely time to weep, I ought to know

Midnight, I should have been fast asleep hours ago  
Still I'm crying, I'm crying 'cause I miss you so

Midnight, I lie in bed and stare at nothing at all  
Wondering, I'm wondering why you don't care  
Wishing you'd call  
Tears keep flowing like drops from a waterfall