

Late At Night

George Benson

Late at night
When the feeling gets too hard to fight
He reaches for the phone
Then stops himself
Afraid that he might find she's not alone

Late at night
She lies awake and holds her pillow tight
And cries his name out loud
But she would never ever call
The lady's much too proud

Two lost and lonely people
Living apart and belonging together
Regretting that they let each other go
Two sad and stubborn people
Giving up their chance at forever
Never letting one another know
They still need each other so

Late at night
Waiting out the hours 'til it's light
They know how wrong they've been
But both of them are caught up in believing
Reaching out means giving in

So he hopes that he'll stop hurtin'
And she prays she'll be all right
And they both wait for the morning
Late at night

Two foolish, frightened people
Giving up their chance at forever
Never letting one another know
They still want each other so

Late at night
Waiting out the hours 'til it's light
They know how wrong they've been
But both of them are caught up in believin'
Reaching out means giving in

So he settles down to drinkin'
She takes another pill to keep from thinkin'
And neither makes a move to make it right
As they both wait for the morning
Late at night