

## 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