

## Nighttime (And My Baby)

George Jones

Well I work like a dog eight hours a day you know I'm nearly dead  
When I stop by a bar on my way home and loosen up my head  
Lord knows this is a hard life sometimes it'll drive a man crazy  
And there ain't no pleasure in this life for me but the nighttime and my baby  
Well I'd love to ride all over town in a brand new Cadillac  
But on the money that I'm makin' it'll never be like that  
But money don't buy everything  
Like tender love that I always got at home just a waitin'  
And the only pleasure in this life for me is the nighttime and my baby  
When I get home she's always got good lovin' saved up for me  
Her warm sweet lips will make me forget all of my misery  
With her arms wrapped around me all through the long long night  
I wake up in the morning feeling right mighty right  
Start back to that old job again with the boss standin' over me  
Sayin' hurry up you gotta do your work that's the way it's gonna be  
Ten hours just keep on draggin' Lord don't you know that this life of mine ain't easy  
But I wanna thank you for sendin' me the nighttime and my baby  
Yeah I wanna thank you very much for sendin' me the nighttime and my baby  
Oh I don't know bout makin' a nap if it wadn't for the nighttime and my baby  
I believe I'd lose my mind if I didn't have the nighttime and my baby