Every Night About This Time

Every night about this time She's waiting for a man It could be me or it could be you Who'll touch her with their hands Someone left her long ago She never found out why So she falls in love again Every night about this time

Every night about this time She'll be holding someone tight Faces don't mean much When she turns out the lights Just tell her that you love her Even though she knows you're lying Then she'll lead you to her room Every night about this time

Every night about this time She could be yours She could be mine Just hold her when she cries Every night about this time

Every night about this time She'll pretend the best she can It could be me or it could be you Who'll remind her of a man Don't say nothing when you leave No need for long good-byes You're not the one she's missing Every night about this time

Every night about this time She could be yours She could be mine Just hold her when she cries Every night about this time Joe Ely