

## Midnite Fantasy

Krokus

Come home from work... this empty room  
Everyday I'm goin' through the... same old gloom  
Come the weekend... loneliness is hard to bear  
I'm hanging around... with some old friends  
Tryin' my best to amuse myself  
With memories of you... killin' my head  
Alone in my midnite  
Midnite fantasy  
Alone in my midnite  
Midnite fantasy  
Telephone bills eatin' up my pay  
'cause I've got to hear you talkin' to me... every day  
But you know girl... this is not enough  
Only one way to keep me... satisfied  
I need to feel your passion, look into your eyes  
Hold you close... feel your magic touch!  
Alone in my midnite  
Midnite fantasy  
Alone in my midnite  
Midnite fantasy  
Only the way to keep me satisfied  
Gonna buy me a ticket  
Get me on that flight  
'cause I need to hold you baby...  
Close to my side yeah!!!