

What Will I Do

Mickey Newbury

We would sweat and moan,
Until the need in us was gone.
In one another's arms,
All through the night.
You would cry out my name,
As we were drawn into the flames.
What will I do now,
Now that you're gone?
What will I do,
In the dead of the night,
When she turns out the light,
And she comes to me,
When she comes to me?
Oh, what will I do,
Till the need in me subsides?
Simply close my eyes,
And try to sleep.
Oh, there are nights, I know,
When the lights are way, down low.
I can feel you,
Reaching out to me.
So I close my eyes,
And I let my mem'ry fly,
To a time and place with you,
So long ago. So long ago.
Oh, what will I do,
In the dead of the night,
When she turns out the lights,
When she comes to me,
When she comes to me?
Oh, what will I do,
Till the need in me subsides?
Simply close my eyes,
And try to sleep.
And try to sleep.
[Fade.]
Try to sleep.