

# The Middle Of The Night

Phoebe Snow

Thank you but I'm just looking  
Shopping endless malls, waiting for phone calls  
It rings--it's you--all right--the middle of the night  
I'm the forgotten fledgling  
Grounded by broken song, just a sparrow of  
The blues, till you come by--the middle of the night  
Trapped inside of my tired tv  
I survive until you rescue me--yeaahh  
Then I forget appointments  
Future's so far like mercury, moon and mars  
You're here, turn out--that light  
The middle of the night