

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--yeeaahh
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