

## Lost In The Fifties (In The Still Of The Night)

Ronnie Milsap

Close your eyes, baby, follow my heart,  
Call on the mem'ries, here in the dark.  
We'll let the magic take us away,  
Back to the feeling we shared when they'd play.

In the still of the night, hold me darling,  
Hold me tight, oh, shoo-doop, shoo-be do.  
Shoo-doop, doo; so real, so right  
Lost in the fifties tonight.

These precious hours, we know we can't survive  
Love's all that matters while the past is alive.  
Now and for always, till time disappears,  
We'll hold each other whenever we hear:

In the still of the night, hold me darling,  
Hold me tight, oh, shoo-doop, shoo-be do.  
Shoo-doop, doo; so real, so right  
Lost in the fifties tonight...