

# In The Midnight

Van Morrison

1. In the lonely dead of midnight,  
In the dimness of the twilight.  
By the streetlight, by the lamplight,  
I'll be a-round.

2. In the sunlight, in the daylight,  
And I'm workin', on the insight.  
And I'm tryin' to keep, my game uptight,  
I'll be a-round.

R: And your memo-ry,  
I heard this lonely, lonely music once.

And your memo-ry,  
Has been haunting me ever since.

3. When I'm tryin', tryin' to come down,  
In my world my room keeps spinning round.  
And I'm tryin' to get my feet, back on the ground;  
You come a-round.

R: And your memo-ry...

4. In the lonely dead of midnight,  
In the dimness of the twilight.  
By the streetlight, by the lamplight,  
I'll be a-round.

5. When I'm tryin', tryin' to come down,  
In my world my room keeps spinning round.  
And I'm tryin' to get my feet, back on the ground;  
You come a-round.

\*: Da da da da da, da da da da da.  
Da da da da da, da da da da da.

Da da da da da, da da da da da,  
Da da da da.