

After Midnight

Wolfsbane

After midnight, lay together,
Arms round him, moon above,
She was sad, he was lonely,
That's where the fire starts in love,
Was it the evening, was it the moment,
A time when two bodies glow,
He made a promise then he broke it,
Now she's got nine months to go.
All the rolling's over now.

Outside the bus stop - tried to call him,
her tears falling on the floor,
She was sad, he was loaded,
She didn't matter anymore.

All the rolling's over now.