

Robin Thrower

"Confessin Midnight"

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Midnight, and the dealers watchin
Thin dime can't buy a soul
Midnight, come and get me
In time you'll start to know
Justified and satisfying
Your every sweet desire
Justified and satisfying
Your every sweet desire

Midnight, black cat creeping
Headlights, straight up ahead
While I watch the shadows
Sleep tight my sleepy head
Justified and satisfying
Your every sweet desire
Justified and satisfying
Your every sweet desire

Midnight, steam is rising
Got no self control
Midnight, beast is raging
In time you'll start to know
Your justified and satisfying
Your every sweet desire
But don't you ever wonder
There could be something higher
Higher, higher, higher

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