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Soviettes, The ''Middle Of The Night''

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She's over there, over there

He saw her

Look away, look again

Yeah, he saw her

He's sayin' "Whoops!

There's another one down to the middle of the night"

It's not a son that she wants to be thought of

It's not this girl, but a boy he'll be proud of

He's sayin' "Whoops!

There's another one down to the middle of the night" He's thinking,

"This can't be what I found"

I'm thinking

she's sittin', feelin' down,

Keep screamin'!

you know she's gonna run away

He said, "Now listen girl I'm your father,

and you will live in this house as a daughter"

He's sayin' "Whoops!

There's another one down to the middle of the night"

He says, "I'll never see this as a falter"

and that he's not gonna stand and applaud her

He's sayin' "Whoops!

There's another one down to the middle of the night"

She's sayin', "How could you let me down?"

He's sayin', "I don't want you around"

Game over

Now she's a little runaway

She's a little runaway

All the things that you said you were sure of

Away, and you know she ain't comin' back!

A pair of heels

Now she's standing taller

A tiny dress

And she's got what they wanted

Sayin' "Whoops!

There's another one down to the middle of the night"

No turning back

Now it's ten on the dollar

He doesn't care

That they sold and they bought her

He's sayin' "Whoops! There's another one down to the middle of the night"

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