

Elvis Presley

"It's Midnight"

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Maybe it's too late. Sometimes I even hate myself for
loving you
Trying to be strong then nighttime comes along and I
start loving you
Wanting you. Where is all my selfcontrol I'm burning
way down in my soul
And needing you, and wishing I could be the man, I try
to
Hating me for wanting you to be with you knowing you
don't love me like you used to
But it's midnight, Ohh and I miss you

It's getting late and I know that's when I am weak
Funny how things have a way of looking so much
brighter in the day light
I ought to go to bed to try and straighten out my head
and just forget you
Oh but it's midnight yes and I miss you

It's getting late and I know that's when I am weak
Funny how things have a way of looking so much
brighter in the day light
I ought to go to bed to try and straighten out my head
and just forget you
Oh but it's midnight yes and I miss you

It's midnight and I miss you

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