

## Ethel Waters

### "Midnight Blues"

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Daddy, Daddy, please come back to me!  
Daddy, Daddy, please come back to me!  
Your mama's lonesome as she can be.

You left at midnight,  
Clock was striking twelve,  
Papa, you left me at midnight,  
When the clock was striking twelve,  
To face this cruel world all by myself.

Woke up at midnight, sad and blue;  
Missed my daddy from my side,  
Left alone to bemoan my fate;  
That's why I'm sighin', crying;  
I just can't refuse.

I feel so troubled, heart-broken, too;  
Woe and misery I can't hide,  
At twelve o' clock, I unlock my hate,  
I get the meanest kind of  
Lonesome midnight blues.

I feel so troubled, heart-broken, too;  
Woe and misery I can't hide,  
At twelve o' clock, I unlock my hate,  
I get the meanest kind of  
Lonesome midnight blues.  
Those lonesome midnight blues

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