

George Jones

"Nighttime"

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(Norro Wilson - Carmol Taylor - Joe Stampley)

Well, I work like a dog eight hours a day
You know I'm nearly dead
I stop by a bar on my way home
Tried to loosen up my head.

Lord, knows it's a hard life
And sometimes it'll nearly drive you crazy
'Cause there ain't no pleasure in this life for me
But the nighttime and my baby.

Well, I'd love to ride all over town
In a brand new Cadillac
But on the money that I'm makin'
It'll never be like that.

But money don't buy everything
Like tender love that I have home a-waitin'
And the only pleasure in this life for me
Is the nighttime and my baby.

When I get home she's always got
Love saved up for me
Her warm sweet lips will make me
Forget all of my misery.

With her arms around me
Through the long, long night
I wake up in the morning
Feelin' right.

Go back to that old job again
With the boss standin' over me
Sayin' hurry up you gotta work hard
That's the way it's gonna be

Ten hours just keep on draggin'
Lord, knows that this life of mine ain't easy
Lord, there ain't no pleasures in the life for me
But the nighttime and my baby.

When I get home she's always got
Love saved up for me
Her warm sweet lips will make me
Forget all of my misery.

With her arms around me
Through the long, long night
I wake up in the morning
Feelin' right.

Go back to that old job again
With the boss standin' over me
Sayin' hurry up you gotta work hard
That's the way it's gonna be

Ten hours just keep on draggin'
And Lord, knows that this life of mine ain't easy
No, there ain't no pleasures in the life for me
But the nighttime and my baby...

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