

Laura Nyro "Midnite Blue"

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Midnite blue
You make me laugh
You make me tremble
But I'm as strong as you
Midnite blue

Midnite blue
You're funny
And I like you too
Shy, sly, gypsy high now
You could touch the sky now
Midnite blue

There's smoke in the kitchen, shrimps curled
The sun on black velvet and high stars
At the bottom of the world
Smile, all you want but you know
That I'm fine in the warm hands of midnite blue
Now the river music haunts me, Its spirit calling me

Where's my midnite blue?
I need his melody
Oh, midnite blue
Where are you?
Oh, midnite blue
Come to me
Oh, midnite blue

I need your melody
I need your melody
I need the rhythm of your melody
'Cause I love you
Midnite blue

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