

## Living Colour "Burning Of The Midnight Lamp"

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The morning is dead and the day, is, too.  
The step is up here to meet me but the velvet fool.  
All my loveliness I have felt today.  
It's a little more than enough to make a man throw  
himself away.

And I continue to burn the midnight lamp alone.

Now the smiling portrait of you is still hanging on my  
frowning wall  
It really doesn't really doesn't bother me to watch at all  
It's just the ah ever falling love dust that makes it so  
hard for me to see  
That forgotten earring clear on the floor facing coolly  
the one at the door

And I continue to burn the midnight lamp alone.  
Yeah yeah.  
Lonely lonely lonely.

Ah. oh. loneliness is such a drag.

So here I sit to face that same old fire place  
Getting' ready for the same old explosion goin'  
through my mind.  
Yes, soon enough time will tell about the circus in the  
wishing well  
And someone who will buy and sell for me, someone  
who will tow my bail

And I continue to burn the same old lamp alone  
Yeah midnight lamp,  
Can you hear me callin' you?  
So lonely. gotta blow my mine  
Yeah, yeah. lonely lonely.

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