

Sean Earle**"The Middle Of The Night"**

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This ain't the first time, she looked up and cried
Staring in the mirror with her deep brown eyes
This ain't the first time, she's been looking for a sign
But her deep brown eyes, losing sight, going blind
Yeah, she's got a box of smokes sitting to her right
She hasn't had a cigarette prior to tonight
She looks to her left and says it's time to change her
life
She thinks she lost her mind, yeah but this ain't the first
time

She didn't make a sound, except the creak on the
floorboard
She stopped looking back, tonight she's moving
forward
No trace of her, not a note in the corner
Morning light comes and he's a-looking for her
She spent the night out of town, she's not coming back
You'd really done it now, so what you think of that?
Packed up her bags and hightailed out of sight
She done got up and left in the middle of the night
With your keys in her hand, yeah she left the scene of
the crime

You've got a master plan, but boy so does she
You should know it by now, that nothing ain't free
Your fairytale ending was robbed by this beauty queen
A weekend to yourself, ain't all its cracked up to be

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floorboard
She stopped looking back, tonight she's moving
forward
No trace of her, not a note in the corner
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With your keys in her hand, yeah she left the scene of
the crime

Standing in your driveway, wondering where did she
go
You dial three numbers and you hang up the phone
Because you know this is it, but the one thing that you
don't
Is that this girl may look it but she sure isn't broke
She's got a pocketful of cash, it's just something that
she found
She counts it up and she wasn't let down
She had a grin on her face when she stepped out your
house
In the middle of the night, no she wasn't let down

She didn't make a sound, except the creak on the
floorboard
She stopped looking back, tonight she's moving
forward
No trace of her, not a note in the corner
Morning light comes and he's a-looking for her
She spent the night out of town, she's not coming back
You'd really done it now, so what you think of that?
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She done got up and left in the middle of the night
With your keys in her hand, yeah she left the scene of
the crime

Standing in your driveway, wondering what just
happened
She's miles down the road, looking back laughing
She fooled you, you figured what just happened

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