

'Round Midnight

[Art Blakey](#)

It begins to tell 'round midnight
 'Round midnight
I do pretty well 'til after sundown
 Supper time, I'm feeling sad
But it really gets bad 'round midnight
Memories always start 'round midnight
 'Round midnight
Haven't got the heart to stand those memories
 When my heart is still with you
 And old midnight knows it too
When some quarrel we had needs mending
 Does it mean that our love is ending?
 Darling, I need you

Lately I find you're out of my arms
 And I'm out of my mind
Let our love take wing some midnight
 'Round midnight
Let the angels sing for your returning
 Let our love be safe and sound
 When old midnight comes around
Let our love take wing some midnight
 'Round midnight
Let the angels sing for your returning
 Let our love be safe and sound
 When old midnight comes around

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