Midnight Black

The Temperance Movement

Blind faith explorer, I'm on a mission impossible I know,
But I got a little burnin' light.
Of the stories I told her, the final cut was the deepest one of all,
Then she vanished clean outta sight.I hit the floor around 4.47 with the mornin' blues, cryin like a puppy dog.
It takes some time to come out, face the music gotta pay your dues,
You're the only one I want.Best time tonight, then I'm gonna cry gonna put this right,
I been dyin, girl I just ain't been feelin right.
Yes I'm in trouble I know it, you shot me down, burnin like a heart attack,
Out over you yeah, my brown eyed girl,
I guess I swear her hair was midnight black.
Don't say it's over, I'm goin' walking baby why don't you come along?
And steal a little precious time.
Baby gimme your number, so I can bug you I'll be callin' you up all night,
With all my rythym all my rhyme.
I held the angel in a headlock honey till the sun rose through,
Fighting with The Lord above.
He touched me square in the heart, like a kiss with a fist I knew,
Tryin' to learn me how to love., bridge, .
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/