Wee Wee Hours

Mike Bloomfield

In the wee, wee hours
That's when I think of you
In the wee, wee hours
That's when I think of you
You say, but yet I wonder
If your love was ever trueIn a wee little room
I sit alone and think of you
In a wee little room
I sit alone and think of you
I wonder if you still remember
All the things we used to doOne little song
For a fading memory
One little song
For a fading memory
Of the one I really love
The only one for me

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