In The Wee Small Hours Of The Morning

Oscar Peterson

In the wee small hours of the morning While the whole wide world is fast alseep You lie awake thinking of the girl Never even think of counting sheep While the whole wide world has learned it's lesson She'd be yours if only she would call In the wee small hours of the morning It's the time I miss her most of all In the wee small hours of the morning While the whole wide world is fast asleep You lie awake thinking of the girl Never even think of counting sheep While the whole wide world has learned it's lesson She'd be yours if only she would call In the wee small hours of the morning It's the time I miss her most of all

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/