

Isn't It Midnight (Remastered)

Fleetwood Mac

So cool, calm and collected

You had a style, a rakish style

Well my poor heart never connected

You'd stay so long on my mind. Well, isn't it midnight on the other side of the world

Do you remember t

The face of a pretty girl

The face of a pretty girlLooking back so long ago

You had a knack, a knack of making women know

Ooh there wasn't the time

And i knew you'd never be mineWell, isn't it midnight on the other side of the world

Do you remember

The face of a pretty girl

The face of a pretty girl

The face of a pretty girl

Songwriters

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