

# It's Midnight

Elvis Presley

Maybe it's too late  
Sometimes even hate myself  
For loving you

Trying to be strong  
Then night time comes along  
And I start loving you, wanting you

Where is all my self control?  
I'm burning way down in my soul  
And needing you

Wishing I could be the man I try to  
Hating me for wanting to be with you  
Knowing you don't love me like you used to  
But it's midnight, oh, and I miss you

It's getting late and I know  
That's when I am weak  
Funny how things have a way  
Of looking so much brighter in the daylight

I hope to go to bed  
And try to straighten out my head  
And just forget you  
Oh, but it's midnight and I miss you

It's getting late and I know  
That's when I am weak  
Funny how things have a way  
Of looking so much brighter in the daylight

I hope to go to bed  
And try to straighten out my head  
And just forget you  
Oh, but it's midnight and I miss you

It's midnight and I miss you