

# Midnight Blues

Ethel Waters

Daddy, Daddy, please come back to me!  
Daddy, Daddy, please come back to me!  
Your mama's lonesome as she can be.

You left at midnight,  
Clock was striking twelve,  
Papa, you left me at midnight,  
When the clock was striking twelve,  
To face this cruel world all by myself.

Woke up at midnight, sad and blue  
Missed my daddy from my side,  
Left alone to bemoan my fate  
That's why I'm sighin', crying  
I just can't refuse.

I feel so troubled, heart-broken, too  
Woe and misery I can't hide,  
At twelve o' clock, I unlock my hate,  
I get the meanest kind of  
Lonesome midnight blues.

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Woe and misery I can't hide,  
At twelve o' clock, I unlock my hate,  
I get the meanest kind of  
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Those lonesome midnight blues