

Midnight

Alpha Rev

She's got snare in the middle of the night
Making all the right moves comin
She's got black hair in the middle of the night
Leading all like a lamb to a slaughter
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When I see your eyes
They cut me loose
All over me now
You cover me now
Wanna catch that fire
And be all consumed
All over me now
You cover me now

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She's got black hair in the middle of the night
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I should know by now
That it won't end well
But I just can't hide
I'm under your spell
When I see your eyes
You turn me loose
I'm under your spell
I'm under your spell