

Midnight and Lonesome

Buddy Miller

There's a wordless moon that's watching tonight
There's a garden that's left to grow wild
There's a sound with no name when a far away train
Cries like an unloved child

The paint on the walls is peeling away
There's a photograph that fades on the shelf
But the memory stays on of a love that is gone
And I'm dancing by myself

Why why I wanna know
She went and left me nowhere to go
Why why tell me my friend
It's midnight and lonesome again

The moon's still alone and I wonder sometimes
If that's why the train has to cry
So I ask right out loud
But there's no answer now
Cause I'm just talking to the sky

Now the morning is time to get ready
In the evening you take off your shoes
Well you work all the day till the sun's gone away
But midnight lays claim to the blues