

Midnight Hour Blues

Eric Clapton

In the wee midnight hour, long 'fore a break of day
In midnight hour, long 'fore a break of day
When the blues grips up on you, carries your mind away

I lay in my bed and cannot go to sleep
I lay in my bed and cannot go to sleep
My heart's in trouble, my mind is sinking deep

My mind was running back to days of long ago
My mind was running back to days of long ago
Anyone I love, I don't see her anymore

Blues why do you worry me, why do you stay so long?
Why do you worry me, why do you stay so long?
Came to me yesterday, then with me all night long

I've been so worried, I didn't know what to do
I've been so worried, I didn't know what to do
I guess that's why, I've had these midnight hour blues