Rain on the roof and time on my hands
It sure seemed quiet out there in radio land
They call me at the all-night station
Make their special dedications

And I do my best to play their request When it's a desperate situation
This was a desperate situation

I'm Mr. Midnight, alone and blue
The brokenhearted call me up when they don't know what else to
do

Every song is a reminder of the love that they once know

Every song is a reminder of the love that they once knew I'm Mr. Midnight, can I play a song for you?

"Caller on the line, could you, please, hold on?"
I recognized her voice the minute I picked up the phone
Should I tell her that it's me or leave it at a memory?

Haven't been myself since the day she left And I'm never gonna be I'm forever gonna be

Mr. Midnight, alone and blue
The brokenhearted call me up when they don't know what else to

Every song is a reminder of the love that they once knew I'm Mr. Midnight, can I play a song for you?

Imagine my surprise when she spoke my name
She said, "Could you tell him that I love him
And I wish things could be the same"
Then a voice I never knew said, "Honey, who you talking to?"

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Every song is a reminder of the love that they once knew I'm Mr. Midnight, could I play a song for you?