

## Turning of the Tide

Midnight Choir

How many boys, one night stands  
How many lips, how many hands have held you  
Like I'm holding you tonight

Too many nights staying up late  
Too much powder and too much paint  
But you can't hide from the Turning of the Tide

Did they run their fingers up and down your shabby dress  
Did they find some tender moment there in your caress?

Boys all say you look so fine  
Don't come back for a second time  
But you can't hide from the Turning of the Tide

Poor little sailor boy, never set eyes on a woman before  
Did he tell you that he'd love you, darling, forever more?

Pretty little shoes, cheap perfume  
Creaking bed in the hotel room  
But you can't hide from the Turning of the Tide

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From the Turning of the Tide