

Sometime After Midnight

Nicole Dollanganger

He'll be picking me up
Sometime after midnight
In the Buick Electra
Sometime after midnight

I know, I've spent all day
Thinking of what I'll wear
At the waterfall vanity
Showered and bare
Checking all the different sides of me
Split in three mirrors

But there's this feeling in my stomach
Wondering if I should just ignore it but
I was told when something bad happens
It's usually at night
And I'm watching the sky turn black
By the window-side