

## Midnight Confessions

The Grass Roots

The sound of your footsteps  
Telling me that you're near  
Your soft gentle motion, baby  
Brings out the need in me that no one can hear, except

In my midnight confessions  
When I tell all the world that I love you  
In my midnight confessions  
When I say all the things that I want to  
I love you

But a little gold ring you wear on your hand makes me understand  
There's another before me, you'll never be mine  
I'm wasting my time

Staggering through the daytime  
Your image on my mind  
Passing so close beside you, baby  
Sometimes the feelings are so hard to hide, but

In my midnight confessions  
When I tell all the world that I love you  
In my midnight confessions  
When I say all the things that I want to  
I love you

That's a little gold ring you wear on your hand that makes me understand  
There's another before me, you'll never be mine  
I'm wasting my time

In my midnight confessions  
When I'm telling the world that I love you  
In my midnight confessions  
When I say all the things that I want to  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na