# In The Midnight

**Van Morrison**

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Bm7   Am (2x)


   Bm7              Am
1. In the lonely dead of midnight,
   Bm7              Am
   In the dimness of the twilight.
   Bm7                 Am
   By the streetlight, by the lamplight,
   G       D
   I'll be a-round.

2. In the sunlight, in the daylight,
   And I'm workin', on the insight.
   And I'm tryin' to keep, my game uptight,
   I'll be a-round.


   C
R: And your memo-ry,
   D                               G     G7
   I heard this lonely, lonely music once.


   C
   And your memo-ry,
   D                         G     D
   Has been haunting me ever since.

3. When I'm tryin', tryin' to come down,
   In my world my room keeps spinning round.
   And I'm tryin' to get my feet, back on the ground;
   You come a-round.

Bm7   Am (3x)  G  D


   C
R: And your memo-ry...

4. In the lonely dead of midnight,
   In the dimness of the twilight.
   By the streetlight, by the lamplight,
   I'll be a-round.

5. When I'm tryin', tryin' to come down,
   In my world my room keeps spinning round.
   And I'm tryin' to get my feet, back on the ground;
   You come a-round.

   Bm7              Am
*: Da da da da da, da da da da da.
   Bm7              Am
   Da da da da da, da da da da da.

   Bm7              Am
   Da da da da da, da da da da da,
   G    D, G
   Da da da da.
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