Midnight Blue

Vanessa Williams

Whatever it is, it'll keep till morning Haven't we both got better things to do, midnight blue Even though simple things become rough Haven't we had enough I think we can make it One more time, if we try One more time for all the old times For all the times you told me you need me Needing me now is something I could use, midnight blue Wouldn't you give your hand to a friend Maybe it's not the end And I think we can make it One more time, if we try One more time for all the old times, midnight blue, midnight blue I think we can make it I think we can make it Wouldn't you give your hand to a friend Think of me as your friend And I think we can make it One more time, if we try One more time for all of the old old times Midnight blue, midnight blue, midnight blue, midnight blue...

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.