

Sorry Midnight

$\text{♩} = 105$

Words and music by Steve Jenkins

Voice

Guitar

Gently

mp Old cold wind. _____

5 *p*

— You just won't let me sleep. _____

9

Don't you know _____ I've pro-mis - es to

9

13

keep? _____ And in my dark-ened

13

17

room I stand and

17

Sorry Midnight

2
21

stare.

21

Gtr.

24

like a help-less friend. I keep

24

Gtr.

27

talk-in in the wind I keep a stead-y hand through

27

Gtr.

2. My head is clear
as I run to shake my sleep.
My feet are bare.
The grass is cold and slick.
Moving slow. Running alone.
Somehow I know there's no place
I can go just to hide awhile
from one more sorry midnight.

3. Sitting on the ground
I hear the words I said.
I need that stream sound
to wash away the words I said.
But it's not regret that runs my head down.
It's just the sad sound of laughing again
with an old old friend I know you
sorry midnight.

31

one more sor-ry mid - night. Dance

Gtr.

34

Gtr.

38

Gtr.

42

Gtr.

46

Gtr.