

B.B. King, Midnight Believer

You're about to believe in love again
I'll take you there and bring you back again
The night is short
Tomorrows are long
Come go with me
While the feeling is strong
Midnight believer
The night believes in you
Midnight believer
The night believes in you
I believe that the night tells us everything
The moves to make with the feel that we bring
You've got the love locked up inside
I've got the touch so there's nothing to hide
Midnight believer
The night believes in you
Midnight believer
The night believes in you