

# 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