

# Dolly Parton, Burning The Midnight Oil

Here we sit lookin' at each other  
Seems we're at a loss for what to say  
Ties bind us both with someone else  
We don't want to hurt but we must break away

And tonight I'll sit home a thinking  
And tonight I'll sit home a drinking  
We both live in seperate homes where there's no love at all  
Stayin' up late burning the midnight oil  
[ fiddle - steel ]  
Tomorrow we'll meet here in the same place  
Where love and desires just won't wait  
In each other's arms we'll dream for a little while  
Then when it's time to leave it'll nearly drive us wild

And tonight again I'll sit home a thinking...  
Stayin' up late burning the midnight oil