

Jimi Hendrix, Burning Of The Midnight Lamp

The morning is dead
And the day is, too
There's nothing left here to meet me
But the velvet moon
All my loneliness I have felt today
It's a little more than enough
To make a man throw himself away
And I continue
To burn the midnight lamp, alone

Now the smiling portrait of you
Is still hangin' on my frowning wall
It really doesn't, really doesn't bother me too much at all
It's just the ever falling dust
That makes it so hard for me to see
That forgotten earring layin' on the floor
Facing coldly towards the door
I continue
To burn the midnight lamp, alone

Loneliness is such a drag

So here I sit to face
That same old fire place
Gettin' ready for the same old explosion
Goin' through my mind
And soon enough time will tell,
About the serpents in the wishing well
And someone who will buy and sell for me
Someone to toll my bell
And I continue
To burn the same ol' lamp, alone
Yeah!
Darlin', can't ya hear me callin' you?
So lonely
Gonna blow my mind
Yeah, yeah, lonely, lonely...