Joe Cocker, Midnight Without You

(P. Buchanan/J.Moore/C.Botl)

Look at the cars Going nowhere fast They disappear like you Stars are falling The time is changing To midnight without you So I walk out The streets and alleys round here The taxI's heading on Uptown again Right to the station Where people stand waiting And every night I know The cost of letting go Is midnight without you Yeah It's midnight without you yeah And though I might want to I just can't stand the cold in you I'd do anything but go through, yeah This midnight without you No, no Midnight without you This midnight without you Midnight without you I walk out Clock on the wall Steps in the hall