

## **Stanley Michael**

### **"Midwest Midnight"**

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from "Stagepass"(Live at the Agora), 1976, EMI  
Records Group  
With thirteen lovers I hid beneath the covers  
got staples in my hands for my time  
With the radio low so the folks don't know  
I proceed with my passion of crime...  
And though somewhat obtuse, I've been told this abuse  
will more than likely make me go blind  
But with a heart that's aching, it's a risk worth taking  
'cause true love, they say, is so hard to find...

Why can't she see what she's doing to me  
If that bandstand girl only was here  
And I'm living the dream, getting lost on the screen,  
doing Presley in front of the mirror...  
Hanging around, getting high on the sounds  
of the ladies and electric guitars  
Cross a double yellow line to who knows where  
with six sets of glory a night in some bar...

(CHORUS:)  
Midwest midnight  
Ten thousand watts of holy light  
from my radio so clear...  
Bodies glistening, everybody's listening  
as the man plays all the hits that you want to hear.

With a will to believe, and my songs on my sleeve  
If only I'd known from the start  
Such a sensitive toy, for a suburban boy  
who believed he was suffering for art...  
But then something went wrong  
and he watched as his songs  
met a slow death of silence, but worse  
He was taken to task, by some critic who asked,  
"Do you write the words or lyrics first..."

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:  
I hear 'em callin':

"Boy, you should be grateful  
to get your foot inside the door.  
You know there's thousands out there  
who would take your place...  
This attitude of yours, my son,  
well, it lacks the due respect...  
You bite the hand that feeds you--  
even if you're never fed..."

Chasing the fame keeps 'em all in the game  
But money's still the way they keep score  
And nobody told you that you would get older  
strung out like some Avenue whore...  
Waiting release, getting shot through the grease,  
some L.A. madonna's maligned  
And New York's calling just to see if you've heard  
'bout the great English band  
they just signed....

Take me back to...  
(CHORUS:)  
Midwest midnight  
Ten thousand watts of holy light  
from my radio so clear...  
Bodies glistening, is anybody listening?  
Does the man still play all the hits that you want to  
hear...

--words & music by M. Gee/Michael Stanley

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