

Steve Miller

"Just A Passin' Fancy In A Midnite Dream"

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If you need me on a Monday and it's rainin'
You go down 'bout Tuesday afternoon
You'll be powerless and squirming by Wednesday
You know you can't get enough too soon

You won't know what kind of change I may play
You won't know, you won't know, you won't know
You won't care what your friends may say
Cause you're just a passin' fancy in a midnite dream

You begin to worry on a Wednesday
When you're temperature's goin' down slow
You call the doctor on Friday
But he says they don't even wanna know

Black magic's got a spell on you
Black magic's gonna do you in
Black magic got a spell on you
With black magic, you know you just can't win

When you feel my grip gettin' stronger
And there ain't a thing you can do
And you can't hold out much longer
I'll have your soul before I'm through

You won't know what kind of change I may throw
You won't care, you won't care, you won't care
You won't care what your friends, they may say
Cause you're just a passin' fancy in my midnite dream

When you feel my grip gettin' stronger
And there ain't a thing you can do
And you can't hold out much longer
You know your rectifying time is due
If you feel your liver shiver
And you know that I'm gonna mess with you
And your soul begins to quiver
There won't be any mercy for you when I'm through,
baby

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