

Steve Forbert

"Steve Forbert's Midsummer Night's To"

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.Here's to all you all you lucky dogs, it's heads or tails.
Here's to all you filthy rich, I wish you well.
Here's to all the pretty women made for cash.
And here's to dashing daddy's son he's such a flash.

Well, I been lookin' and walkin' 'round the
sunset square,
Singin' an' talkin' with my friends down there,
sittin' an' lis'nin' with a young man's ear,
to all the rainbow dreams

Here's to all the shitty jobs that I despise.
Here's to two-bit guarantees and other lies.
Here's to roads of burning tar and hot cement.
Here's to money in my hand and where it went.

Well, I got my fingers a-tapping on the hard,
stone steps.
I'm waiting for lightning and the rains to fall.
Young lovers are loafin' with their sidewalk smiles
And all their rainbow dreams.

Amy Alice in the Summer
With a sack lunch and a punch card.
See my sister with a drag job.
Man, she feels like she's a hundred years ago.

Here's to people living lives that they regret.
Work your fingers to the bone and sink in debt.
Here's to all those shaky tricks that hustlers try.
You know their easy money is oft' times hard.
They flash a grin an' they wink their eye, well...

I been livin' an' breathin' in the rat trap town.
Tryna get over where the wall breaks down.
Holdin' my head up with my thin tired arms
and all my rainbow dreams

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