

Steve Forbert

"Steve Forbert's Midsummer Night's Toast"

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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' listenin' 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
And here's to money in my hand and where it went

I, 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
Oh man, she feels like, she's a hundred years ago

Well, 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 what hustlers try
You know their easy money is oft' times hard
You know they flash a grin an' they wink their eye

I, 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, yeah

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