

Steve Kilbey "Midnite in America"

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Broken old record, what did you find?
The honey is spiked, I thought you liked it
Make up your mind
Fools took the boy, boy did they throw him
Into the lake
Wades through the weeds, comes to the party
What a mistake

And now, now he's waiting for a miracle
But how, when it's midnite in america

Stupid magician, with your cloak and your wand,
Pulls out a rabbit, he's got a bad habit
He's quite overfond.
The woman took the man, and man did she drop him
Onto the floor
Crawls to the exit, he sings like a swallow
Knocks at her door
And now, now he's waiting for a miracle
How, when it's midnite in america

Mixed up and empty, probably dead
The company paid it, the aliens laid it
Down on his head
The boyfriend hit a kid, I kid you not
He hurt him real bad
He lay in the garden, he bled in the flowers
Its awfully sad

But now, now he's waiting for a miracle,
How, when it's midnite in america,
How, now he's waiting for a miracle now
How, when it's midnite in america.

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