

## **The Barclay James Harvest**

### **"Midnight Drug"**

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I get up early in the morning  
It's up and out with the sun  
Spending my day making natural highs  
And in the evening when my work is done  
I make a phone call from the hotel  
Speak to my woman each day  
I tell my lady that I'm missing her  
And I hope she feels the same  
At least she knows that I'm not  
Sharing out our love  
With the midnight drug

You spend your day in an in-joke  
Pouring your life in a glass of ice  
And no one's laughing but the monkey in you  
Paranoia for the highest price  
You make a phone call from the hotel  
Spending your life in the night  
The kind of women who don't come for free  
But then I guess they know you'll pay the price  
If they can keep you up  
They know you've got what turns them on  
The midnight drug

How many times must we tell you  
Just how much we care  
You must know how we love you  
But we can't even meet half-way  
Well I've got something to tell you  
If you can only take it in  
I think you're worthy of a better cause  
If you can just stop looking for  
What you never get enough of  
The midnight drug

Your kind of sugar is a sweet club  
I like my sugar in tea  
You spend your life going faster  
There's no surviving if you crash at speed  
Now, I'm not saying that I'm wrong or right  
But that the truth is plain to see

I get my kicks from my friends and their love  
It's the kind of love that comes for free  
They're the kind of friends  
That you don't find when you go looking for  
They only pick you up then let you fall  
'Till you come back for more  
Of the midnight drug

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