

Monkees, The

"Midnight"

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Deep in the bayou en route to LA
The merchandise is changing sides
People are hiding and waiting all day
'Til midnight comes around
That's when it's coming down
And the dreams of a boy
And his shortcut to easy street will die

Back in the city, she's biting her nails
Taking it hard - he's doing it for her
She didn't ask and all he would say
It's what he had to do
To make her dreams come true
But a whisper went 'round on the dark side of town
And anything that could go wrong
Is going wrong right now

Midnight when it all comes down
Only the brave and the fools are around
Midnight when it all comes down
Poor little fool, his bravery won't help him now

Touchdown on the water and into the trees
He's come so far and this is the easy part
Just gotta follow the flashlight he sees
And that's where he gets paid
His fortune will be made
But a house in the country
And an acre of green
Will always be a dream
They never even knew his name

Midnight when it all comes down
Only the brave and the fools are around
Midnight when it all comes down
Poor little fool, his bravery won't help him now
[repeat]

