

# Midnight

The Monkees

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