## **Midnight Drug**

## **Barclay James Harvest**

- 1. I get up early in the morning It's up and out with the sun Spending my days 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
- 2. 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 a If you can just stop looking for What you never get enough of The midnight drug

3. Your kind of sugar is a sweet club I like my sugar in tea You spend your life going faster There's no surviving when 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