

LT's Midnight Dream

Steve Miller Band

I've been in one place too long
With my roots in solid air
And I'm gone, gone
Solid gone

I'm dreamin' 'bout a bulldog
And I'm too far gone to care
And I'm gone, gone
Solid gone

Got a bulldog in my leer jet
Gonna teach him how to fly
By myself, gone
Solid gone, solid

If I live to be 500
I'd die tomorrow night
By myself, gone
Solid gone

If there's one thing I can't stand
It's to be misunderstood
By myself, gone
Yes I'm gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone, solid gone