

Barclay James Harvest, Midnight Drug

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