

Meat Loaf, Midnight At The Lost And Found

Hey Ricky, now mine is empty, how about one for you
We could sell it out together, seems tomorrow's overdue
Captain Video, done went home, one pilot laid to rest
And dragon ladies now talk that talk, about who loves who, who loves best
Silver bullets in the jukebox, spin another round
Everybody at the back of the line, it's midnight at the lost and found

[Chorus:]

Midnight at the lost and found, lost souls in the hunting ground
A remedy for all your ills, at the lost and found
Midnight at the lost and found, midnight

Have a double, it's gettin' late, you'll get home, just rely on fate
Place just finally came alive, good old boys just arrived
Stools keep changin' faces, and the night just slips away
And like a long distance love affair, soon you've got to pay
Silver bullets in the jukebox, spin another round
Everybody at the back of the line, it's midnight at the lost and found

[Chorus]

Hangin' on barely, hitch a ride away
Belly up and bury, boy, all the hurt you feel today
Hangin' on barely, hitch a ride away
Belly up and bury, boy, all the hurt you feel today
Silver bullets in the jukebox, spin another round
Everybody get back in line, last call for the lost and found

[Chorus 2x]