

Murray McLauchlan, Straight Outta Midnight

Sonny you got it made
That's what the teachers said, I just had to laugh
Leave it up to Sigmund Freud
And you'll never be a happy boy
Be a lover or a paranoid
Or half and half

Oh, I got such a fright
Like the crackin' of moonlight
Like the howl of the wind
Blowin' straight outta moonlight

A man with sweat on his head
Told me where, when I drop down dead
I'm supposed to go
I said - I'm livin' in the jungle free
So don't evangelize me
I turned off the T.V.
Cause I was bored

Oh, I got such a fright
Like the crackin' of moonlight
Like the howl of the wind
Blowin' straight outta moonlight

Growin' up's supposed to mean
Turnin' into what you didn't wanna be
When you were young
I got a cynical friend
Who said that's the way it's gonna end
I hope his rules can bend
Cause I know he's wrong

Oh, I got such a fright
Like the crackin' of moonlight
Like the howl of the wind
Blowin' straight outta moonlight