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Midnight Drug Barclay James Harvest

Barclay James Harvest - Midnight Drug

[A] [B] [C#m] [B] [C#m] [B]

[C#m]I get up early in the [B]morning
[C#m] It s up and out with the [B]sun
[C#m] Spending my days making [B]natural highs
And in the [C#m]evening when my work is [B]done
[A] I make a phone call from the [B]hotel
[A] Speak to my woman each [B]day
[A] I tell my lady that I m [B]missing her
And I [A]hope she feels the [B]same
At [C#m]least she knows that I m not
Sharing out our love
With the midnight [B]drug

[C#m] [B] [C#m] [B]

[C#m] You spend your day in an [B]in-joke
[C#m] Pouring your life in a glass of [B]ice
[C#m] And no one s laughing but the [B]monkey in you
Para[C#m]noia for the highest [B]price
[A] You make a phone call from the [B]hotel
[A] Spending your life in the [B]night
[A] The kind of women who don t [B]come for free
But then I [A]guess they know you ll pay the [B]price
If they can [C#m]keep you up
They know you ve got what turns them on
The midnight [B]drug

[C#m] [B] [C#m]

[B]How many times must we tell you
[E]Just how much we care
[B]You must know how we love you
[E]But we can t even meet half-way
[A]Well I ve got something to [B]tell you
[A] If you can only take it [B]in
[A]I think you re worthy of a [B]better cause
If you can [a]just stop looking for
What you never get enough of
The midnight [B]drug

[C#m] Your kind of sugar is a [B]sweet club

[C#m] I like my sugar in [B]tea

[C#m] You spend your life going [B]faster

There s no sur[C#m]viving when you crash at [B]speed [A]Now, I m not saying that I m [B]wrong or right [A]But that the truth is plain to [B]see [A] I get my kicks from my friends and their [B]love It s the [A]kind of love that comes for [B]free They re the [C#m]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 [B]drug