## Mid-night Special

(adapted from various songs)

Hi man, I'm alive I'm feeling like Monday, But someday I'll be Saturday night

I'm sick of sitting around trying to write this book I need a love reaction
I want to tango with a ballerina
I want it tonight

Last night I returned to the karaoke scene
Oh what night it was
On the eve of a special day for me
When FINE LEG made an appearance

There she stood in the door way
I heard the mission bell
I was thinking to myself this could be heaven
Or this could paradise

The sight of her gave me a dopamine hit I became an adrenaline junky again I like the way her sparkling ear rings sway Against her skin it's so brown

I want to sleep with her in my apartment tonight With millions of city lights all around I want to tango with the ballerina I want it tonight

They say we don't like cricket
We love it
She's at FINE LEG, I'm at THIRD MAN
We are so close, yet so far

But FINE LEG is a gift for her
And Dr Love has never broken a promise
And the sooner the better
It's her call that I've been waiting for so long

Something tells me I need to make more commitment But I'm stuck with writing this memoir I want to break free I want to tango with the ballerina tonight.

I last saw her on Valentine's Day I think of her every night Love is between two souls And let nature take its course

Last night we made all the right moves She did a mid-night special She took off her coat And it's killing me

I'm losing control
I'm torn between the book and the ballerina
But I must follow the mission bell
Trying to turn up to Hotel Beverly Hotel when I can

The next time I ask for a song request, just do it You will discover a world of wonders and surprises We'll travel the world in 68 days And your FINE LEG would roam the streets in style

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