midnight and I'm all alone I drink some more than I swear at the phone you're miles away but you live down the street it took a while but I think we've both seen that I can make you happy six am quadrophenia's done I drink some more than I swear at the sun your lies away as you come up the street took a while but now I sadly agree that I can make you happy inspirations waning I don't mind how I love a lie and the torture's in the waiting and the clock strikes twenty I don't mind midnight and I'm alone I drink some more than I swear at the phone I can make you happy are you happy?