

Midnight's Mirror

Mystery Jets

Emerging from the aftershow with eyes like piss holes in the snow

Midnight's mirror has revealed what the morning keeps concealed

Opulence and Chintz decor are wasted on those about to score

Talking to the pig in boots

She's your friend when she wants some more

So I said to myself

"Well well

You fell

Down the same hole again

Now you're your only friend"

I'm like a shadow you can't shake

From the warmups to the aftershow

This is the dream into which I'll wake

There's no limit to the low

If a blizzard blows inside a well

Does it leave a mark you can't dispel?

Still the day after the night before

Resolve is never less, it's more

So I said to myself

"Well well

You fell

Down the same hole again

Now you're your only friend

Down the same hole again

Now you're your only friend"

I'm like a shadow you can't shake

From the warmups to the aftershow

No matter how little or much I take

There's no limit to the low

I'm always here when the lights come up

And there's nowhere else to go

Just like a record that gets stuck

I re-live it blow by blow