

## Just a Passin' Fancy in a Midnite Dream

Steve Miller Band

If you need me on a Monday and it's rainin'  
You go down 'bout Tuesday afternoon  
You'll be powerless and squirming by Wednesday  
You know you can't get enough too soon

You won't know what kind of change I may play  
You won't know, you won't know, you won't know  
You won't care what your friends may say  
Cause you're just a passin' fancy in a midnite dream

You begin to worry on a Wednesday  
When you're temperature's goin' down slow  
You call the doctor on Friday  
But he says they don't even wanna know

Black magic's got a spell on you  
Black magic's gonna do you in  
Black magic got a spell on you  
With black magic, you know you just can't win

When you feel my grip gettin' stronger  
And there ain't a thing you can do  
And you can't hold out much longer  
I'll have your soul before I'm through

You won't know what kind of change I may throw  
You won't care, you won't care, you won't care  
You won't care what your friends, they may say  
Cause you're just a passin' fancy in my midnite dream

When you feel my grip gettin' stronger  
And there ain't a thing you can do  
And you can't hold out much longer  
You know your rectifying time is due  
If you feel your liver shiver  
And you know that I'm gonna mess with you  
And your soul begins to quiver  
There won't be any mercy for you when I'm through, baby