

We were the cast of 'Midnight Touch.' I was your girl. You were my side-stepping runt. But off the screen, out of the light, I was your boy. You were the craft in my sky. And now I'm monomaniacally trying to be somebody starlike to you. In the opening sequence, I keep receipts of every rope I slip through. And I count you, tight or tied.

I got one kid looking after me and I never have to tell him not to call. No, I never have to tell him much at all 'cuz he already knows.

Put me on top when I'm in shape. I want the glow. I want a registered name. Now that I've got a bright ideal you'll say I should've just tried. I'll be your dame, you be the crust in my eye. And now I'm monomaniacally trying to land another read-through with you--just the opening sequence. We looked away, and so we shoot and reshoot and reshoot, tight or tied.

I got one kid looking after me and I never have to tell him not to call. No, I never have to tell him much at all 'cuz he already knows.

But I just called to say I'm drab again. And I just called to say I'm done again. You toe the line and you lay low until you come up with fits to throw. I just called to say I'm monomaniacally dying to be some kind of trouble for you. In the opening sequence, let's take a big step into the pig sweat.

(I'd like to thank you and your whole crew for getting me closer to a gaffe I can't forget. You know, I was the best boy before the blows came through.)

I'm monomaniacally trying to be somebody starlike to you. In the following sequence, make me your screen gem.