

Sleep Well Tonight

Gene

It's the end of the year
I have just settled here
It may not be much, but it's enough
Yet trouble has sprung from the plubs and the clubs
We'll see blood soon, when the night's through

Still you can have it all, there's a hole in the wall
Get some money, and we'll show them
This is our territory, this patch belongs to me
Why don't they understand, but I've got a plan
So take my hand

And sleep well tonight
Tomorrow we'll fight, would you like it in town?
As the bass drums boom by
We'll leave this lay-by, this excuse for a town
Now that everybody knows all about me
I've been rumbled, I've been sold
Born with plenty but you're left empty

You can have it all, there's a hole in the wall
Get some dough out, and we'll show out
But still trouble comes from these pubs and these clubs
Why can't they understand, but I've got a plan
So take my hand
And sleep well tonight