Power Fantastic

Late at night, when the world is sleeping U r frightened, 'cause the Power's creeping In your room is something u're afraid of Life or doom is what this feeling's made of

Power Fantastic Is in your life at last U're a little apprehensive 'Cause what it is is what u want and need

Minor G is the chord of pleasure It will be played eleven measures U will see fire, but u're cool as ice U lie if u say this isn't nice.

Power Fantastic Is in your life at last U're a little apprehensive What it is is what u want and need

Power, Power

Power Fantastic Is in your life at last U're a wee bit apprehensive 'Cause what it is is what u want and need

Power, Power, Power Fantastic