

# The Calm Before the Storm

Sparks

The dogs are letting postmen come and go  
The muscle cars are driving way too slow  
And everybody's walking on tip-toe  
For every yes, a hundred no's

The kind of day when nothing hits the fan  
The kind of day when nothing's in demand  
The kind of day when music means Chopin  
And love is shown by holding hands  
It's the calm before the storm

Something big is coming soon, something that will  
change your tune  
It's the calm before the storm

False sense of security, shown to be a forgery  
And everybody's talk is monotone  
And everybody's look is monochrome  
And everybody's flight has been postponed  
The loudest sound's a dial tone.

It's the calm before the storm  
Something big is coming soon, something that will  
change your tune

It's the calm before the storm  
False sense of security, shown to be a forgery

Something's about to break, but it isn't clear (Not  
enough was going on, oh no)  
Is it something we should cheer (Not enough was going  
on, oh yeah)  
Is it something we should fear (Not enough was going on,  
oh yeah)  
The ocean doesn't feel like making waves

There's no one that the lifeguard needs to save  
And on one's in the mood for feeling brave  
We're well behaved, so well behaved

It's the calm before the storm  
Something big is coming soon, something that will  
change your tune

It's the calm before the storm  
False sense of security, shown to be a forgery