

## Marblehead Johnson

### The Bluetones

Tonight I'm wound tighter than a watchspring  
Tonight you owe my patience quite a debt  
Tonight we're not gonna solve anything  
I might say something that we both regret

v

And now the pressures on, the heat is rising  
The time has come to stop apologising  
'cos when the skies are clear  
The threat of rain is always here with you

Tonight the geese are flying  
And everything you say is a call to arms  
Tonight there's something in the air  
Don't come too close and you'll come to no harm

v

And now the pressure's on the heat is rising  
The time has come to stop apologising  
With all that's gone before  
My motive's never felt so pure  
And now my heart's beset  
With 28 carot gold regrets  
And when the skies go clear  
The threat of rain is always here with you