

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