

# Tonight

## The Boomtown Rats

Oh, I don't wanna have to take your arm  
But I will, said I will  
Don't wanna have to damage anyone  
But I'd kill, kiss and kill  
I don't intend to take this lying down  
With my head between my hands, no  
I don't intend to copy any bird  
That keeps it's head stuck in the sand, oh

You scratch my back  
And maybe I'll claw yours  
You understand being used  
And if you feel a little itchy now  
You won't mind being abused

Tonight...the towers crumble  
Tonight...the mountains fall  
Tonight...no one stumbles  
Tonight...no one stalls  
Scratch you tonight

You don't wanna have to spill those beans  
but you will, I said you will  
You got the numbers and the papers here  
And you will, kiss and spill  
You check me out and then you reel me in  
Oh you check and you reel real fine  
You're slummin' now with all those friends you got  
You've been slumming in the slime

You scratch my back  
And maybe I'll claw yours  
You understand being used  
And if you feel a little itchy now  
You won't mind being abused

Tonight...the towers crumble  
Tonight...the mountain falls  
Tonight...no one tumbles  
Tonight...no one calls  
Scratch you tonight

We're itchin' tonight, scratch you tonight  
All right, all right, you want me tonight, yeah  
Want me tonight, all right, all right  
Do it tonight, sit tight  
Fool me tonight, yeah yeah

Tonight...the towers crumble  
Tonight...the mountains fall  
Tonight...I heard you fumble  
Tonight...the motor stalls  
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight