Turbulence

Watching the meters Steering through a clear blue sky But all of a sudden Emerging in the corner of your eye

Someone zeroes in on you And she's looking pretty mad She's just too close for comfort You'd better hold on to your hat

R:

What you see is what you get And I can see some turbulence ahead What you see is what you get There's gonna be some turbulence ahead

No more excuses You're running out of places to hide You ain't going nowhere She's gonna take you for a bumpy ride

Your engine starts to overheat Your meter's in the red She's targeting your conscience While you were aiming for her bed

What you see is what you get And I can see some turbulence ahead What you see is what you get You've really got some turbulence ahead

(R)