

The Thrill of It All

Roxy Music

The sky is dark
The wind is cold
The night is young
Before it's old and grey

We will know
The trill of it all
The time has come
It's getting late

It's now or never
Don't hesitate or stall
When I call
Don't spoil
The thrill of it all

And before you go to sleep at night
Preying shadows - do they ask you why'
And in the morning through the afternoon
Do you wonder where you're going to'

Every word I use
Each crumpled page
Strange ideas
Mature with age

Like leaves
When autumn falls
Turn gold
Then they hit the ground

Every time I hear
The latest sound
It's pure whiskey
Reeling round and around

My brain
Oh and all o' that jive
It's driving me wild -
The dizzy spin I'm in

Everywhere I look
I see your face
I hear your name
It's all over the place

Hey girl
Though you've gone
Still I recall
The trill of it all

You might as well know what is right for you
And make the most of what you like to do
For all the pleasure that's surrounding you
Should compensate for all you're going through

So if you're feeling fraught

With mental strain
Too much thinking's got you down again

Well let your senses skip
Stay hip
Keep cool
To the thrill of it all

When you try too much
You lose control
Pressure rises
And so I'm told

Something's got the give
Oy Veh
High life ecstasy
You might as well live

I can't see
I can't speak
I couldn't take more than another week
Without you - oh no

So I will drink my fill
Till the trill is you
Oh the thrill of it all
Oh the thrill of it all
No I won't forget
The thrill of it all
No no no no no no no....