

# Rock and Roll Tonight

Chris Rea

I gotta thousand bits of paper  
all spinning in my head  
I hope I see you later  
I can't remember what you said.  
Something about keeping the grip  
keeping it tight  
before I lose control  
I gotta rock and roll tonight

I got way too many questions  
there all waiting on my call  
I'm losing my direction  
I'm dropping every ball  
got to find some color  
These working shoes are getting too darn tight  
I gotta loosen up  
I gotta rock and roll tonight.

Well you're bleeding for the money  
but you never pay it back.  
Pressure gage is screaming and the face is  
starting to crack.  
This ain't no way to live  
Lord you know this kinda life ain't right.  
Before I lose control  
I gotta rock and roll tonight.