

The Thrill Of It All

Roxy Music

The sky is dark
The wind is cold
The night is young
Before it's old and gray
We will know
The thrill 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 of 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

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