

The Thrill of It All

Roxy Music

The sky is dark
The wind is cold
The night is young
Before its old and gray We will know
The trill of it all
The time has come
Its getting late Its now or never
Dont hesitate or stall
When I call, dont 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 youre 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
Its pure whiskey
Reeling round and around My brain
Oh, and all o that jive
Its driving me wild
The dizzy spin Im in Everywhere I look
I see your face
I hear your name
Its 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 thats surrounding you
Should compensate for all youre going through So if youre feeling fraught
With mental strain
Too much thinkings
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 to 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 thrill 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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