

# April Wine, Future Tense

April Wine

King Biscuit Flower Hour

Future Tense

(myles goodwyn)

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Each moment's just a reflex  
Response is just a motion  
The pressure never ends baby  
I hope it don't drive me crazy  
I don't wanna be a poor boy  
It don't help to say gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme  
I ain't foolin' myself now  
All i know is what i feel

I know i don't like it  
You can't disagree  
Come on, say it'll be alright  
I say yeah, yeah, yeah

Future tense, gone too far  
Future tense, a world apart  
Future tense, more than a feeling in my heart  
Oh yeah (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh yeah (yeah, yeah, yeah)

I feel a little unbalanced  
Between the pros and the con men  
I try for satisfaction  
You always let it slide  
Every day is like the last day  
Whatever happened to 50, 50, 50, 50  
I don't have a solution  
All i know is what i feel baby

I heard about the good life  
I'd like to give it a try  
They say it's gonna be alright  
I say yeah, yeah, yeah

Future tense, is what i feel  
Future tense, is what i see  
Future tense, as much for you as it is for me  
Oh yeah (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh yeah (yeah, yeah, yeah)

If you don't like somebody  
Say "leave me alone"  
It's just like a bad time  
You have to make good on your own

We're racing through time now  
It's all hit and run  
You say it's gonna be alright  
I say yeah, yeah, yeah

Future tense, we've gone too far  
Future tense, a world apart  
Future tense, more than a feelin' in my heart  
Oh no (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh no (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh no (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh no (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh no (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Oh no (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
No (yeah), no (yeah), no (yeah), oh no