Cliff Richard, Son Of The Thunder

Eight o'clock and it's way past time
Feelin' good I'm gonna make it tonight
It's so good when you feel this right
Out here underneath the spotlight
I'm not lonely, not lonely, not lonely
'cos I'm doing it right
You see I put my heart in his hand, I'm a son of thunder
Underneath the spotlight

So many fall at the break of day
But I'm a winner come what may
'cos it matters 'bout the way you choose
Choose him and you just can't lose
It's not lonely, not lonely, not lonely
When you're doin' it right
Why don't you put your heart in his hand, be a son of thunder
Underneath the spotlight

Put yourself in my place it would be a disgrace
Left with egg all over your face
Would you come back so soon if I sang out of tune
I could be howlin' at the moon
You can see me tonight standing under the light
And I'll be singing a song that's true
Maybe someday you'll find that you're no longer blind
And the light will sing for you

Twelve o'clock and I'm on my way
Another town, it's another day
Got a message that you just can't buy
I've got to tell it and that is why
I'm not lonely, not lonely, not lonely
'cos I'm doing it right
You see I put my heart in his hand, I'm a son of thunder
Underneath the spotlight