

Squeeze, On My Mind Tonight

(Difford/Tilbrook)

The moths at the window
They can see the light
The crickets crick in the dark
My pen runs out of ink
As I start to write
The feelings that are in my heart
This headache won't subside
I've got you on my mind tonight
The silence of the telephone
Doesn't bother me
But I wish that it would ring
I'm confined to quarters
I'm in solitary
I'm the man who would be king
The small hand's on the five
I've got you on my mind tonight

The loneliness for loving you
Is some price to pay
But are my pockets deep enough
The chorus of the morning
Keeps me awake
So busy with the thoughts of love
As I slowly close my eyes
I've got you on my mind tonight

Just as I go off to sleep
A car pulls up, I hear a beep

Good night