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