

# Stan Ridgway, Full Of Tension

There's something pulling on my sleeve  
Full of tension  
There's something breathing down my neck  
Full of tension  
Now if you wanna take it to the hilt  
You can take it 'til you tilt  
Something pulling on my sleeve  
Full of tension

Watchin' out my window at the people in the street  
I try to keep it quietccthis feeling's got me beat  
I can't contain myself no matter what I try

There's something breathing down my neck  
Full of tension  
A tiny hole burnt with a cigarette  
Full of tension

And now I start to see the little spots  
Stickin' to the wall and on the floor  
Something pulling on my sleeve  
Full of tension  
Hup!

There's something tightening 'round my neck  
Full of tension  
There's something pulling on my sleeve  
Full of tension  
And I hear it knock-knock-knockin' at my door  
I just can't take it anymore  
Something pulling on my sleeve  
Full of tension  
Full of tension  
Full of tensioncctension  
Stand at full attention!