

# The Kinks, When A Solution Comes

Sung by Mr. Black in an attic somewhere in suburbia

When a solution comes,  
It's gonna breathe right down on everyone.  
When a solution comes  
It's gonna cover up the clouds  
And eclipse the sun  
And black out a pale blue sky,  
And everybody's gonna be terrified,  
Because they're all going to feel the bite  
And there's going to be a revolution  
When a solution comes.  
It won't take sides with anyone  
Regardless of race or creed,  
The whole wide world is gonna feel the squeeze.  
The red, black, yellow and white  
And even the Arabs and the Israelites  
They're all going to feel the bite  
And there's going to be a revolution.  
I've been searching a long, long time,  
Looking for a final solution  
Searching here, searching there,  
Searching everywhere.  
Now my day has finally come  
It's time to shout to everyone  
I have waited a long, long time,  
Biding my time and waiting on the sidelines  
Watching it all go wrong.  
Witnessing the disintegration,  
Rubbing my hands in anticipation.  
Everybody's searching so desperately,  
They've got to run to someone  
And that someone's going to be me.  
Yeah, I'm gonna change the world,  
I'm going to use a little manipulation.  
I'm going to build a new civilisation.