

Wishbone Ash, Insomnia

When you've done something wrong
And karma has come
To settle the score with you.
The snake in you is crawling
Pinned to the ground,
Eyes open wide and blue.
Insomnia
Closer, but no closer.
Insomnia
Closer, but no closer.
The night you were laid
When you had it made
When everything fell into place.
Higher and higher
Too fast to miss a beat,
Body and bones as well.
Insomnia
Burning like a hell.
Insomnia
Oh, burning, yes, burning like a hell.
Where does it come from?
Where does it go?
Flowing over your skin,
Walking and talking,
Dancing 'till dawn,
When you just can't give in to
Insomnia
Waiting to get you.
Insomnia
Waiting to get you.
Waiting to, waiting to get you, inso...
Waiting to, waiting to get you, inso...
Don't let it, don't let it, inso...
Don't let it, don't let it,
Don't let it get you.