

Wishbone Ash, Rainstorm

I'm amazed at the way you do,
You do the things that they want you to.
Can't you see there's a turning tide?
It's going to turn into a landslide.
The ground will fall from your feet,
You got to do before you feel the heat.
It's "Heads I win, tails you lose" -
There's no escaping any way you chose.
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
Something's blowing up in the air.
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
There's a rainstorm coming, beware.
Oh, it's a tragedy it had to come to this.
There's no way out, so don't you try to resist.
The thunder cloud hanging overhead,
It's going to break and cause a landslide.