

## **Jon English**

# **"Minutes To Midnight"**

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Hah-hah-hah-hah-hah

Well you can write to me your truth and happenin's inside

Or sell me a world that I don't need, then hitch a ride  
The driver laughs, we chase behind, tryin' to match his  
pace

You change our heads and you make our beds  
It's a hopeless race

You're gettin' it all your way, you can't tell wrong from  
right

And right now you've got to pay

'Cause right now it's minutes to midnight

Well you can tell me all about politics and kings  
Or the price of cars and whisky jars and a million other  
things

But it seems to me my friend, a lot of lines are left  
unsaid

When the speaker has the only key to get inside his  
head

You're gettin' it all your way, you can't tell wrong from  
right

But right now you've got to pay

'Cause right now, it's minutes to midnight, yeah-eh,  
ah yeah-eh

No use in getting uptight, no use in startin' a fight

It's up to you now to make it alright

Your clocks readin' minutes to midnight

You're speakin' too late

Take my money, spend my life and do my thinkin' for  
me-ee

Negotiate and sell my time, till we come down from the  
tree-ee

You just stand with a book in your hand, walkin' my  
high wire

And lead our way for all who pay, from fryin' pan to fire

You're gettin' it all your way, you can't tell wrong from  
right

And right now you've got to pay

'Cause right now, it's minutes to midnight, yeah-eh

It's gettin' too late

No use in gettin' uptight, no use in startin' a fight

It's up to you now to make it alright  
Your clock's reading minutes to midnight  
No use in gettin' uptight, no use in startin' a fight  
Itc

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