

Lisa Stansfield

"Take Care, Goodnight"

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(d. pickerill/p. o'donoughue)

I've been watching the storm clouds gather in the
distance

Follow jet planes as they move 'cross the sky

I turn my head from the tv set

I'm drowning without getting wet

Then the man says

La la, la la la la la la

Hey, I've seen children in rags look on up at the
cameras

Hold up their hands, wait your turn in the line

One more vision on the screen

Watch from a chair not really seeing

Then the man says

Chorus:

(la la, la la la la la la)

Take care, goodnight

I hope you have a nice, nice day

(la la, la la la la la la)

Tune in, turn on, but forget it and the end of the day

(la la, la la la la la la)

I've seen rich men in mansions

Have their cake and eat it

Then talk about wages, the wages of sin

I still say that it can't be right

To settle down, turn off the light

Then the man says

Chorus

La la, la la la la la la (x3)

I watch the night sky and the stars in the distance

Dreaming of worlds far, far away

I sometimes think that there's much more

Other times I'm not so sure

Then the man says

Chorus (x3)

Forget it at the end of the day

Take care, la la, goodnight.

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