

The clock is striking midnight
And it's over none too soon
I can hear the angry voices
Howlin at the moon
And you, you're sitting lonely
As the night is growing still
And you think that you won't make it through
But I know you always will
Don't let it get you down
Don't let it turn you 'round
Don't let it get you down
Carry on
The smells excite your senses
And you wish that it would stop
But it's all made more intensified
By the pounding of the clock
And you begin to wonder
How long will this go on
How much longer will it be
'Till your conscientiousness is gone
Don't let it get you down
Don't let it turn you 'round
Don't let it get you down
Carry on
The whole thing seems so senseless
But there's nothing you can do
You couldn't find a way out
If you wanted to
And it's all made more confusing
By the rumbling of the floor
The band keeps playing on and on
As you stumble for the door
Don't let it get you down
Don't let it turn you 'round
Don't let it get you down
Carry on