

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