

## Cold Fright

Caravan

Well hes headed for cheap thrills and bad spills  
And days when every little thing'll get up his nose  
An there'll be many cries and many lies  
And a hell of a lot more excuses I suppose  
Cos hes been mooning and juncing and  
Stuck out in the cold  
When all he wanted to do was just to  
Okay some rock and roll

Don't you knows his mother said  
"Inside his head there's not a lot more  
Than sawdust, he's a slob"  
And she said "It was high time he stopped  
Trying and settled down and got a proper job  
And stopped those winings and dinings  
And staying out all night  
Hes far too young to be enjoying himself  
And it won't do much for his sight"

But he wanted some bright lights all to himself  
To walk on the wild side like nobody else  
But he didn't real the smallprint he'll  
Pay for it alright  
He's heading for a cold fright, cold fright, cold fright

Well he signed his life away, his wife away  
And everything he had for a chance to  
Get to the top  
He said I'm gonna make or I'm gonna break  
So you'd better get out of my way, I'm  
Nit gonna stop  
And haven't you seen it all  
And heard it all before  
Well you'll never feel anything like it  
When he plays his rock and roll

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To walk on the wild side like nobody else  
But he didn't real the smallprint he'll  
Pay for it alright  
He's heading for a cold fright, cold fright, cold fright