(lyrics by Michael Sadler) One day you feel quite stable The next you're comin' off the wall But I think you should warn me If you start heading for a fall I see the problem start I watch the tension grow I see you keeping it to yourself And then instead of reaching conclusions I see you reaching for something else No one can stop you now Tonight you're on the loose No one to tell you how Tonight you're on the loose I see no harm or danger in escaping If the method suits the style We put the mind on idle And let the others take it for awhile When the pace is too fast And I think I won't last You know where I'll be found I'll be standing here beside myself Getting ready for the final round No one can stop you now Tonight you're on the loose No one to tell you how Tonight you're on the loose The time we feel most stable Is the time we're comin' off the wall And there's every indication We may be heading for a fall So let the problems start And let the tension grow We'll be keeping it to ourselves And while they're busy reaching their conclusions We'll be reaching for something else No one can stop you now Tonight you're on the loose No one to tell you how Tonight you're on the loose