

# Opportunity

## Joan Armatrading

Opportunity  
Came to my door  
When I was down  
    On my luck  
    In the shape  
    Of an old friend  
    With a plan  
GuaranteedShowed me the papers  
As he walked me to the car  
    His shoes  
    Finest leather  
    He said  
    You could wear this style  
Follow my adviceHe owned a gun  
    The caliber escaped me  
    But I noticed  
    Straight away  
    It made me itch  
    Carried an address  
    With numbers on the back  
    And an L-shaped  
    Bar of ironWhat's that for  
    I asked my man  
    With eyes  
    Wide opened  
And the knowledge in my head  
    And he said  
    Opportunity  
    World wide adventure  
Money in the bankWe did the job  
    The work was so well done  
    No one saw us coming  
    Much less leave  
    But what I dropped  
    Carried my credentials  
    And a black and white  
Shot of you and meWhat's that for  
    I asked the cop  
    With eyes of innocence

The knowledge in my head  
And he said  
Opportunity  
World wide adventure  
Let me have your hand

Songwriters

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