

Plan B

Dexy's Midnight Runners

You've always been searching for something

But everything seems so so-so

Tightly close your eyes

Hold out your hand

We'll make a stand

Forget their plans

And their demandsPlan B

They're testing you - but don't worry

Plan B

This week I'm strong enough for two

I'm coming

I'm running

I'm burning

I wouldn't sell you anythingIt starts off just joking

And then they stop talking to you

And that's the worst thing of all

The worst thing of all

Whispers more than loud enough

Try to make you feel not good enough

Try this

Don't believe your eyes

Hold out your hand

We'll make a stand

Forget their plans

And their demandsPlan B

Bill Withers was good to me

Plan B

Pretend I'm Bill and lean on me

I'm coming

I'm running

I'm burning

I wouldn't sell you anythingPlan B

Hold on to me

Plan B

No don't be nervous. Just trust in me

I'm coming

I'm running

I'm burning

I wouldn't sell you anything

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