

# 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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