

# Split Decision

Steve Winwood

Sometimes I think he knows too much  
His confidence never needs a crutch  
One man is a real one, the other wants to hide  
One man has his mind made up, the other can't decide  
By the time there's nothing left to choose  
One man puts the fire out, the other lights the fuse  
Sometimes I think I know too much  
'Bout what goes on in the real world and such  
Half of me is certain, the other isn't sure  
One half has the symptom, the other knows the cure  
By the time there's nothing left to choose  
One half has the answer, the other looks for clues  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Split decision  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Sometimes I think we've come too far  
If we're lost and not where we are  
Half of us is easy, the other half are hard  
Even though we do our best, we end up being scarred

By the time there's nothin' left to choose  
One man puts the fire out, the other lights the fuse  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Split decision  
It's a fine line  
Split decision  
A fine line, it's a very fine line  
Split decision  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Split decision  
Oh it's a fine line  
Split decision  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Split decision  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
It's a very fine line  
It's very fine, a very fine line  
Very, very fine

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