

Crisis

Clifford T. Ward

Crisis

Crisis

Crisis

Crisis.Crowded room, cigarette smoke, fast talkers, sheep in wolves clothing

Glasses chinking, spilling drink, drinking, filling, wolves in sheep's clothing

Suddenly from out the mass that familiar face emerges

First reaction, she looks nice, then realises it's his wife!"Hey what you doing here? You had better explain"

He says "I left my engine running and I think I'll do the same!"

She says "Come back here, explain yourself!"

He stops to think it out

And regaining all his confidence says "What about yourself?"It's a crisis

Crisis

Crisis

Crisis.Music loud, people louder, sophisticated ugly sight

Discreet departure, lady friend, back to his place, three wrongs don't make a right

Suddenly through the front door wife and boyfriend, big surprise

Recurrence of the previous scene, you think these people would get wise."Hey what you doing here? You had better explain"

He says "I left my engine running and I think I'll do the same!"

She says "Come back here, explain yourself!"

He stops to think it out

And regaining all his confidence says "What about yourself?"It's a crisis

Crisis

Crisis

Crisis

(Repeat and fade).

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>