FOX (Take Your Chances)

Dear Reader

At night my body aches
for your warmth under the sheets
I ached myself awake
and opened the windowI got a bucket-full in the face
thesnow came down in sheets
I had to have a taste
of some that gathered on the sillDo what you will
to make you feel
'cos life is dull as sin most of the time
take your chances nowThe horizons black with smoke
they say there is no hope
this is the coming of the lord
but he's not got to us yetso maybe I should read a book
or cover my face with soot
or I could kiss you on the mouth
I've always wanted to do thatDo what you will
to make you feel
'cos life is dull as sin most of the time
take your chences now (2x)

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