

Deeside (Live Version)

The Alarm

Hey now!The iron gates clang in a steel mill town
A man breaks down to that unemployment sound
 He takes a last walk down that old coast road
 In the dying death throes of all that he knows
 The sight of those men walking through the gates

Was like a lame pit pony at the end of its days(Fire, Fire, Fire)In a Deeside town eight thousand went down

 In a February day in the driving rain
 No winners just losers and cuts and bruises
 As the picket lines fell, the industry died
 There's still one question after all this time

Is a working man bom to live and then die?Fire Fire Fire.To build the ships to set the sails
 To cross the sea of fools
 To be dealt the cards
 To play our hand
 To win or else to lose

In this cruel world that kicks a man when he's down(Down to the ground)(Hey now)And Lady Luck smiles on
 the few in this world

 And I hope and I pray that she smiles on you
 I ain't gonna preach, no I ain't gonna teach

 I 'm just gonna sing about the things that I needA little bit of love, a little bit of hope
A little bit of strength, some fuel for the fire(Fire Fire Fire)To build the ships to set the sails
 To cross the sea of fools
 To be dealt the cards
 To play our hand
 To win or else to lose

In this cruel world that kicks a man when he's down.(Down to the ground)A little bit of love, a little bit of hope
A little bit of strength, some fuel for the fire(Fire Fire Fire)To build the ships to set the sails
 To cross the sea of fools
 To be dealt the cards
 To play our hand
 To win or else to lose

In this cruel world that kicks a man when he's down.And all around the world the lights are going down.

Songwriters

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