

# 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 need 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. (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

MICHAEL LESLIE PETERS, EDWARD JAMES MAC DONALD Published by

Lyrics Â© THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>