

Bizniz

Jack Bruce

We were walking tall
Made the world look smaller than it was
 The hole was bigger than the half
We gave the dogsThey just got the crumbs
Now become much humbler than they thought
 The loss was smaller than the gain
And they got caughtTaking stock, future shock
 Bull the bears, fight the fair
Take the cake and then run, hear the gunGet the price for the ice
 Hawk the doves, kid the gloves
Have your fun and then head for the sunJust keep running round and round
 Until the final showdownDon't slow down
 Don't slow down
 Don't slow downWe divide and rule
 Makes the place feel cooler than it is
 The heat is milder than the hell
 We left the kidsThey just got the shaft
 The grade was much steeper and we laughed
 The cross was smaller than Lorraine
 And it won't lastMaking it through the shit
 Fattening rats, pirate gas
Smash and grab and then run, hear the gunLick the boot for the loot
 Kiss the arse do it fast
Have your fun and then head for the sunJust keep running round and round
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 Don't slow down
 Made the mall feel bigger than its size
 The gap was bigger than the shades
We gave the eyesThey just copped the dregs
 Left the eggs more dodgy than the birds
 The boss was hauled over the coals
 The crazy turdRaking up all the muck
 In the box break the locks
Think of just number one hear the gunKill the goose cut 'em loose

Oil the land, nuke the band
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