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
Until the final showdownDon't slow down
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Don't slow downHad to have it all
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
Have your fun and then head for the sunJust keep running round and round
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