Show Them What You're Made Of

Nik Kershaw

You're putting on your brave face, packing up your bag Plucking up the courage you didn't know you had The Demons and the doubters are fighting in your head But they'll go quiet when you knock 'em dead

So long my old friend Hope we get to laugh again So long my old friend Show them what you're made of

So go and follow your way and I will follow mine Take it to the limit but don't ever cross the line And write me when you get there, don't forget the kid Though I would never blame you if you did

So long my old friend Hope we get to laugh again So long my old friend Show them what you're made of

You're gonna get there, make no mistake And I'd be so proud if you would take A little piece of me wherever you may go

Let's not get sentimental, all broken up and sad We both know we're not much good at that

So long my old friend Hope we get to laugh again So long my old friend Go on, show them what you're made of Show them what you're made of.