

Failsafe

A.C. Newman

Ready to bolt at the first glimpse of failsafe,
Signing my cheques with a name that 'aint mine,
And clocking the hours that spin round through the tail end,
There's gold in those hills ahead,
We'll have to get used to it.

You and me both care
You and me both care

Raising a flag at the first glimpse of failsafe,
Another red flag and you're off of the team,
And I left the game to play you at the tail end,
Darling the short of it,
Is we'll just get used to it.

You and me both care
You and me both care

You and me both care
You and me both care
You and me both care
You and me both care