

There was a crack in your smile the day you were born  
You're out on the pull and it's making you yawn  
Good Samaritans never play their part  
Come round, let me put my hands around your heart

Livewire, your life is in the fire  
You got everything to play for  
1-1, half time  
Livewire, the world is yours to hire  
We got everything to live for  
Don't kick it all the time

Standing in the borough markets selling straws  
People just stare at you and gawp  
You'd like to say you're wasted,  
but it's not the alcohol that's making you feel like a flat spare wheel

Livewire, your life is in the fire  
We got everything to play for  
1-1, half time  
Livewire, the world is yours to hire  
You got everything to live for  
Don't kick it all the time

Helicopters hover over the street  
There's always somebody else you're dying to meet  
And you're always getting older  
That's the deepest thought you can commit to paper  
As the nights get later

Livewire, your life is in the fire  
We've got everything to play for  
1-1, half time  
Livewire, the world is yours to hire  
You've got everything to live for  
Don't kick it all the time  
Don't kick it all the time