

FACELIFT 318

Jack Bruce

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It's a house in a street with a promise like you've
Never seen

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It's a place in the sun with the people who run
Through the dream

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It's escape from the cage when the pickings start to
Get too lean

Really clean

It's a new lease of life and the money makes the
Knife real keen

They say you can forget about the future

Everything will be fine

Well, more or less

And you will never have to fear tomorrow

If you just sign away your consciousness

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Now the mirror is red and the pool is slowly turning
Green

Soothing cream

I know some of my parts are the start of someone

Else's scheme

They say that you lose all your inhibitions

Everything will be cool

If you can come

And you will always find the right position

If you just read the writing back to front

And you will never have to beg or borrow

If you just hide away your restlessness

You're sick and tired of the way time is going

And nothing comes out right although you try

Need to reverse the way your body's growing

You've got to stop the way life passes by

You've got a mortgage on your desperation

And love just slips away

Leaves you the bills

You know you're coming to that final station

Beyond the trees you see the hills