

## No Way Out

Joan Armatrading

This day started too early  
Someone's looking to bring me down  
You never can tell when trouble  
Trouble's gonna come around

And there's no way out  
No way of going next in line  
You could set up a fence  
Put up a bench in line

Try as you might, you're meek  
And trouble, that person you would know  
One thing leads to another  
Sign of opposing stars  
Friction in the wind  
You forget how gentle you are

You know I try to keep out of sight  
And out of danger  
On the cover at a palm's sweat  
But I take on anybody  
Stop trouble getting in my way

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And you forget how gentle you are  
Friction in the wind  
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