

The Danger Sign

Little River Band

We tied the knot but not tight enough
The road's been long, the ride's been rough
You let me down when you let me win
You're made of straw, I'm made of tin

We fight our smiles and act too proud
We please ourselves and laugh too loud
Tomorrow's on fire, there's danger ahead
On the ship of fools nothing is said

So grab your hat, hold your heart
Here it comes, it's the hardest part
Draw the blinds, draw the line
Between the two lies the danger sign

The rain is sad, it's in your eyes
We cry for love and pay the price
We talk in circles but we get nowhere
And we fool ourselves that someone cares

So grab your hat, hold your heart
Here it comes, it's the hardest part
Draw the blinds, draw the line
Between the two lies the danger sign

Grab your hat
Hold your heart
Here it comes
The danger sign
The danger sign
The danger sign
(Look out!)

Danger...