One Of Many Rescuers

Mike Scott

I've heard this script before
I know this turn of mind
You think that you're the one
To bring the change she's trying to find

But what you're selling she don't need She already got it free Your boat struck something deep Now you're trying to save the sea

You ain't Sir Galahad, she ain't your blushing bride You ain't the wayward son come back to turn the tide You ain't the Saviour king foretold and prophesied You're just one of many rescuers trying to get by her side

She put her hand around the flame More times than you can tell The best thing you can do for her Is to pass and wish her well

She ain't dying on her feet Or hanging on your every word The pain you're sensing is inside you You're just thinking it onto her

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I've heard your presentation and it's time for me to go
The train is waiting at the railway station
And there's much that we don't know
I've a secret in my keep and I'll tell you if you ask
But I know that you can't really speak till you remove the mask

Now I can see you're using all you've got All the power that's in your hands You're pulling favors, casting them up Money flies at your command

You talk hard but you don't listen You look long but you don't see But what bothers me most about you, my friend You remind me too much of me

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