

The Razor's Edge

Robin Trower

Slip slide and stumble
A long and narrow ledge
Nations gonna tumble
From the razor's edge
First a snow-white promise
Then rainbow coloured lies
What you find beneath the surface
No surprise

It ain't words that will make you
By your deeds you shall be known

Politician failure
Reasonable demand
For a bright-eyed saviour
Clean of hand

It ain't words that will make you
By your deeds you shall be known
Yeah-hey, shall be known

Tryna fix an answer
For those cast adrift
Now tectonic plates
Are about to shift

It ain't words that will make you
By your deeds you shall be known
Yeah-hey, shall be known

Yeah-hey, shall be known