Big Problem

The Bluetones

I got a tiger in the tank
I got money in the bank
And I've got just myself to thank yeah
Not what you'd call a crime
I got aces in the hole
I got the colours on my pole
But there's an echo in my soul yeah
Rings louder all the time
Cos I hit the runway
With such momentum I can't stop

I'm never dirty in the fight
I never step into the light
I'm never anything but right yeah
Cos I'm never anything
You thought to meet me more than most
But I was really just a ghost
And we were never even close no
Till we were enemies
I hit the runway
With such momentum I can't stop

A big problem to avoid
A big problem to address
Now that we've all
Gone out to regress again
A big problem to avoid
A big problem to resolve
Now to regress, so now to evolve again (2x)