

Speed Quack

The Screaming Jets

Can you stand straight up, look me in the eye
Speak from your heart, breathe without a lie
Walk without the talk, feel without a deal
Play with no greed, are you chained to the wheel?

One shot, one chance, better take it now
One throw, one punch, make it count somehow
One go, one deal, hit or hold
Your number's up, the dice is rolled

Say what you want, don't hold back
Be black and white, the first defence, attack
I want to hear your mind
Be true in your laughter
Go and get what you're after
Make a stand never falter

One shot, one chance, better take it now
One throw, one punch, make it count somehow
One go, one bet, the dice is rolled
Time to play your hand
Are you gonna hit or hold?

One chance, one shot...

One shot, one chance, better take it now
One throw, one punch, make it count somehow
One go, one bet, you better back yourself
This game is getting old, are you gonna hit or hold
Or are you just gonna fold?