

Crossfire

The Spencer Davis Group

Sleep, some nights you just don't show
When you pushed your love won't go
Your dreams get lost and your sorrows grow
You read and try to watch TV
Take a drive out to the sea
You might break down but you can't break free

Standing in a crossfire, hanging from a life wire
Reaching for a lost smile and hiding in the wind
Standing in a crossfire, stranded on a high wire
Running from a reason and looking for a friend

Dreams, your eyes are almost blind
They photograph your mind
And leave a trace and her love went
Time nights you live a smoke path
Forget the spells she cast
You start up first but you end up last