I've been banned from every racecourse in the country There's something about the unsure thing Like scoring with a beauty of the county It always makes the old bell ring

I like to go for broke and I'll be randy
It's got to be the unsure thing
In the Bentley Continental with the brandy
It always makes the old bell ring

And when it's gone, all gone
I'll stand on a hilltop and sing
I go where I want, I do what I want
And I don't give a damn about a thing

Skydiver

Today I lost a packet at Wincanton Dive Bomber in the 2.15 All on the nose and no-one counting Nothing wishy-washy in between

Back when I made the pivotal decision

To take a winding road that I could see

It was just like being given an incredible permission

The rules don't apply to me

And when it's gone, all gone
I'll stand on a hilltop and sing
I go where I want, I do what I want
And I don't give a damn about a thing

Skydiver

I'm not being brave, it's my money, not my life
When I need to take a break from the brushes and the knife
And I always took a fancy to the ones
Heading straight into the teeth of the guns

Skydiver