

# I Will Go On

Chris Rea

I got a cold grey morning,  
Waiting for me.  
I look out my window,  
Shouldn't like what I see.  
Seems like the devil himself  
Is singing my song.  
I pick myself up  
And I will go on.

[?] in the wind and rain.  
Seems like the devil himself  
Is callin' my name.  
But I can't never give up  
No matter how long  
So I pick myself up  
And I will go on.  
Pick myself up  
And I will go on.

Stronger on the mountain.  
There's a wild storm at sea  
Thou than I think of your sweet love  
That means nothing to me.  
So I will never give up  
No matter how long.  
I pick myself up  
And I will go on.  
Pick myself up, yeah  
And I will go on.