

One Golden Rule

Chris Rea

There's a heart in the middle of somewhere tonight
Screaming for reasons or just a way out
I put the shirt off my back on a wager that says
There's one every night from my old school yard days
I hear you say one golden rule
One golden rule

There's been times I've been stood in the wind and the rain
Freezing and busted and tricked out of luck
And I cursed my teachers for all of their reading
What we needed most can't be found in them books
One golden rule

Now they teach you to swim but they don't speak of the danger
Tell you the truth but they never say why
Put you on ice that is thin and tell you it's winter
Without one golden rule the truth is a lie
One golden rule