

# First Chance

David Gray

Like a bird upon release  
Through the atmosphere  
Like a honking flock of geese  
Winter drawing near  
As the fabric comes unstitched  
Hearts and minds and eyes bewitched  
Standing watching for the smoke to clear

First chance I get I'm gone

Moses had his tablets yeah  
Noah had his ark  
All I got's a haystack needle  
Stabbing in the dark  
Anguished cries and old footfalls  
Permeate these paper walls  
Need some action all you get is talk

First chance I get  
I'm gone I'm outta here  
First chance I get  
I'm gone I'm outta here

Here's one for the boys back home yeah  
Here's one for your spokes  
A little taste of victory  
To send back to your folks  
Here's one for the fireside  
The grinning groom the blushing bride  
Come and feast your eyes upon the hoax

First chance I get  
I'm gone I'm outta here  
First chance I get  
I'm gone I'm outta here

Over Lake Superior  
And the Arctic Sea  
Through the dark interior  
The stolen territory  
Want it with the cream on top  
One more lifetime swallowed up  
He'll be back yeah just you wait and see

First chance I get  
I'm gone I'm outta here  
First chance I get  
I'm gone I'm outta here  
First chance  
First chance  
I'm outta here  
First chance  
First chance  
I'm outta here

And it's a long way back  
From where you are

And it's a long way back  
From where you are  
And it's a long way back  
From where you are  
It's a long  
It's a long  
It's a long