

I know that you're out there  
Born ready, but on the decline  
To keep you from my thoughts  
When we first broke the line

Do you remember like I remember?  
Lost pursuits of excellence  
The glory of the crowd

Lives of imperialists  
Leave me with aching wrists  
So no wonder you frown when you're two world wars down

So when the dark times come well I will sing you a good time song  
Im pretending that it's ending but it kills me twice as strong  
Just to gaze in your eyes, makes all the difference to me.

Just be ready my angel  
Be ready when I call  
I've been re reading letters  
They were moving warm but bitter and I cried right through them all

Oooh ooooh

The days go so slow

Ooooh oooh

We'll never get to heaven with the artillery in tow

So when the dark times come, it might warm your heart to know  
That I went to the crossroads but the devil never showed  
They can stick their war, Im leaving now  
It makes no difference to me

I'm hoping if you know where I am  
Send your heart in a telegram  
I'm praying that you know where I am

Be upstairs ready my angel  
Be ready when I call  
And then my angel I'll be ready too and I will catch you when you fall

Do you remember like I remember  
All the dirty things you said?  
Do you remember like I remember  
Or was it all in my head?

So when the dark times come well I will song you a good time song  
Im pretending that it's ending but it kills me to act so strong  
To gaze in your eyes makes all the difference to me

So

Whos got the clap  
Who's got the clap  
Give yourself a clap now