

Jack And Jill

Fish

Me and my old lady we got a dream commin' true
Me and my old lady just bought some room with a view
We kept our options open it was the omly way we could deal
Living life on our own terms we toor a house on the hill
But if all comes tumbling down just a dream gets broken
But our souls stay sound, we can hold our heads high
And look back with no shame with a consience as clear as our id
eals and aims,
Cos where do you go at the end of the day when your world comes
tumbling down.
You climb to your feet, wipe the tears from your eyes
Cos it's only the foot of the hill.
Some people take a mortgage down on memory lane
Hide their heads in the sand and hope their troubles go away
Detach themselves from living a life that they can never afford
Lock their hearts and their spirits behind those heavy golden d
oors
But if all comes tumbling down, a dream gets broken
But our souls stay sound, can you hold your heads high
Look back with no shame with a consience as clear as your ideal
s and aims,
Where will you go at the end of the day when your world comes t
umbling down.
Can you climb to your feet, wipe the tears from your eyes
Can you climb your way back up the hill?