

Get What You Want

John Wetton

You always were a survivor
Always could hang on
You've got the judge in your pocket
You'll get what you want
Clear skies aboard the Titanic
Full steam ahead
The water's cold but don't panic
You'll wake up in bed

You were always the one
You knew how it was done
When I could walk you could run
Now I hear you've retired and I've hardly begun
Get what you want

There's no cigar for Napoleon
And his friends like you
Who get a hard sort of holy on
The road to Waterloo
You always were a deceiver
Heart broken down
Infatuated with circuses
But scared to death of clowns

You were always the one
You knew how it was done
When I could walk you could run
Now I hear you've retired and I've hardly begun
Get what you want

Look at the river
Look at it flowing
Stand and deliver
Tell me where you're going
Don't understand you
But you're fascinating
So I'll wait here to land you
I'm waiting...

Clear skies aboard the Titanic
Still steaming on
The water's cold but don't panic
You'll get what you want

You were always the one
You knew how it was done
When I could walk you could run
Now I hear you've retired and I've hardly begun
Get what you want