Some people terrified of spiders and snakes Ladders and space - oh what a waste Some people never climb over the wall Think they're too small and hide their face

Some people live their life under glass Stay in their past - sit on their ass I'm here to tell you that life is a gas Tomorrow's a blast so don't look back

So come on 'n pick it up
Throw some coffee in that dirty 'ol cup
Eyes on the prize - re-energise
There's another party waiting to use your sky

Push your legs into a new pair of shoes Don't stop you'll only get the loser's blues Out there somebody's waiting on you To reach out and throw 'em some slack

Behind everyone lies a mistake A terrible place - a bad break You can't remember every bug that you killed Every bottle you spilled - each swallowed pill

I like to think I got no enemies
Yet here comes someone with a knife in his teeth
Telling everyone he's a looking for me
For something or other I done - oh boy

I get up and I run

Dodge every bullet from the "your guilty" gun

I paid the price - had my fun

Committed my sins - I lied to my mum

I keep my head above this watery grave
Keep my eyes on the prize - pretend I'm brave
One thing I ain't is nobody's slave
I watch my front and my back (Don't look back)

So come on 'n pick it up
Throw some coffee in that dirty 'ol cup
Eyes on the prize - re-energise
There's another party waiting to use your sky

Push your legs into a new pair of shoes
Don't stop you'll only get the loser's blues
Out there somebody's waiting on you
Reach out and throw 'em some slack (Don't look back)