

Knieval

New Model Army

I was driving from the day I was born
I can picture it now and how I feel
Standing on my grandfather's knee
Holding on to the steering wheel
Out on to the desert roads
And all the years of in-between
I was always going too fast
One part blood and one of gasoline
Do they come to see a man fall - or to see him fly?
Do they come to see a man fall - or to see him fly?
The neon chrome in the dazzling sun
The money I've lost and the money I've won
All of it here, then all of it gone

If I tell you that the world is hard
All bleached out bone crushed to sand
I'll tell you that I kept my word
And more than that I never gave a damn
There are those that come with an easy smile
Maybe that is what they're for
I was gone twenty-nine days
You only get from me what you pay me for
Do they come to see a man fall - or to see him fly?
Do they come to see a man fall - or to see him fly?
So did you come to see a man fall - or to see him fly?
The river is deep, the valley is wide
There's something waiting on the other side
Crash the gates of heaven wide
I'll take it now - and have a crack at the angels