

# It's All Who You Know

Newsboys

For the want of a marker  
The doctors lost their place  
For the want of a cut-line  
They couldn't lift his face  
For the want of a face lift  
His ratings dropped  
Then the sitcom folded  
Then the network flopped

After the climb  
After time turns designs to despair  
It is good  
Nothing's fair  
It's all who you know

For the want of a cough drop  
the musher's throat went hoarse  
For the want of direction  
The huskies went off course  
Then the sled got snowbound  
It took some time to free'em  
Now they're on display  
Inside the British Museum

After the climb  
After time turns designs to despair  
It is good  
Nothing's fair  
It's all who you know

And after the fall  
After all of our strivings are dust  
Even so  
Good for us  
It's all who you know

For the want of a compass  
We'd be shuffling charts  
For the want of good radar  
We'd be glacier parts  
For the want of a lighthouse  
Can't you see  
We'd be lost at sea  
Lost at sea

After the climb  
After time turns designs to despair  
It is good  
Nothing's fair  
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And after the fall  
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