Chance For The Chancers

Everything's gonna be okay He's gonna wipe those fears away And before the night is through This is all going to make sense to you

But you won't hear these words No you don't have the time That would be a crime

Right now, right away Before it gets too cold And I know how it kills And I know how it makes you ill

But you won't hear these words No you don't have the time That would be a crime

Everything's gonna be okay He's gonna wipe those fears away And before the night is through This is all going to make sense Poor Old Lu