

## Grace Under Fire

Quarterflash

I've seen them run, I've seen them broken  
I've seen them fold without a word even spoken  
Oh, all it takes is a little fire  
Well, they watch your eyes, they learn your weakness  
They turn it up, and you know  
The lean is on, the lean is on  
Oh, sooner or later, you're gonna catch heat  
There's no use running away  
Everything hurries to eat or be eaten, they say

Oh, Papa was right, nothing rates higher  
The coolest of cool is grace under fire

Back in the shadows there's the law of the city  
Work on the one who shows the first sign of pity  
I know, I know  
Well, they knock on your door, and they call out your number  
And your legs won't move, and your heart starts running  
You'll know, you'll know

Oh, Papa was right, nothing rates higher  
The coolest of cool is grace under fire

You've got to be the diamond, you've got to be the steel  
The lucky have ice in their veins,  
They laugh at the devil  
And burn like a torch in the rain

Oh, The Jesus was cool, no one bet higher  
The measure of heart is grace under fire