

## Crest of a Wave

Rory Gallagher

Well, you can ride on the crest of a wave  
If that's where you want to be  
But does the look on your face  
Mean you're really feeling happy?

Or do you feel like you're standing on a wooden leg  
Or a poor man much too proud to beg  
Or a page from a book that can't be read at all?

You gotta see by the way  
That they are talking  
That it's time for you  
To pick up your grip start walking

'Cause they want to see your long legs flying  
Go to the place where the earth meets the sky and  
Don't stop to turn around and wave goodbye at all

They won't be satisfied  
Till you're out of their sight  
But I wonder how will you feel  
With a deck of cards  
You're not around to deal  
You're not around to deal

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You're not around to deal?  
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Well, they say it's a lie, a joke  
That you are living  
But you know one thing they don't  
You won't give in

'Cause you're like a cat, chasin' its tail  
Makes a million circles but you're gonna fail  
Look down you just don't understand

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