And you can say well And you can pray yeah

What about those days we break up the alphabet Some itch and ripple bones beneath the flesh No hesitation keeping the theory in trim What about that stuff that keeps on pouring in I wouldn't cry no pleasure in doing it but There are those days the luxury ain't too much I wouldn't bother if it was all in the mind It's in the body; the body still knows best

And you can say well there goes a lucky guy
Amd you can say well there goes the neighbourhood
And you can say well there goes a bob or two
And you can pray that it would or wouldn't happen to you
And all of this is not imagination
It's just me putting my hand on my heart
And all of this is not in explanation
It's just me putting my hand on my heart
It's just me putting my hand on my heart

What about those days we make up a secret pact
To splash and paddle into the dark and back
No hesitation never a shadow of doubt
What about that stuff you keep on shouting out
Oh I could try to weigh it up and measure it but
Most of the time the effort is just too much
I wouldn't bother if it was all in the mind
It's in the body; the body still knows best

And you can say well there goes a lucky guy
Amd you can say well there goes the neighbourhood
And you can say well there goes a bob or two
And you can pray that it would or wouldn't happen to you
And all of this is not imagination
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It's just me putting my hand on my heart
It's just me putting my hand on my heart

And you can say well there goes a lucky guy
Amd you can say well there goes the neighbourhood
And you can say well there goes a bob or two
And you can pray that it might just happen to you...
And all of this is not imagination
It's just me putting my hand on my heart
And all of this is not in explanation
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