Live for the day,
When I'm left here on my own,
With no one to betray,
It's no wonder I prefer be a castaway
Who finds a friendly shore.

When you have a friend,
Then you have yourself a foe.
My right to defend,
Yours to scatter in one blow,
My defences,
I'm defenceless.

Here in the dark,
I guess a few fuses have blown.
The bite's back in the bark,
And the garden's overgrown.
I'm in a right mess,
There's a tightness in my heart.

Like a fly in the ointment,
Love makes my flesh creep.
Love gets me hot and bothered,
It's just a reward I can't reap.
Lying alone on the lawn babe,
Hot sun overhead,
Waiting for a breath of inspiration
To carry me away instead.

Without a doubt Without a doubt

Working
For precious little,
Playing
The second fiddle.
I've been living on broken promises,
Living on guarantees,
Sometimes at night when the moon is bright,
You can see me down on my knees,
I'm still looking for the home truths,
An offer I can't refuse
A leap in the dark,
A touch and go,
I've got nothing left to lose?

Without a doubt Without a doubt

I'm learning,
Back where I started,
I'm learning,
I'm broken hearted,
But without a doubt,
Without a doubt.

I'm working

For precious little, I'm playing The second fiddle Without a doubt Without a doubt

I'm learning,
Back where I started
I'm learning,
I'm broken hearted,
But without a doubt,
Without a doubt.

Live for the day
When I'm left here on my own
With no one to betray
Its no wonder prefer to be a castaway
Who finds a friendly shore

Washed up on rocks,
In the calm after the storm,
I can run amok,
And every day's a high day,
A holiday, my hideaway,
I've got no reason left to stay.