

## Split Decision

Steve Winwood

Sometimes I think he knows too much  
His confidence never needs a crutch  
One man is a real one, the other wants to hide  
One man has his mind made up, the other can't decide  
By the time there's nothing left to choose  
One man puts the fire out, the other lights the fuse

Sometimes I think I know too much  
'Bout what goes on in the real world and such  
Half of me is certain, the other isn't sure  
One half has the symptom, the other has the cure  
By the time there's nothing left to choose  
One half has the answer, the other looks for clues

It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Split decision  
It's a fine line, a very fine line

Sometimes I think we've come too far  
If we're lost and if not where we are  
Half of us is easy, the other half is hard  
Even though we do our best, we end up being scarred  
By the time there's nothin' left to choose  
One man puts the fire out, the other lights the fuse

It's a fine line, a very fine line  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Split decision  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
A very fine line

Sometimes I think I know too much  
When confidence never needs a crutch  
One man is a real one, the other wants to hide  
One man has his mind made up while the other can't decide  
By the time there's nothing left to choose  
One of us sees red, while the other sings the blues  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
Split decision

It's a fine line, a very fine line  
It's a fine line, a very fine line  
A very fine line