

## Crossfire

The Spencer Davis Group

Sleep, some nights you just don't show  
When you pushed your love won't go  
Your dreams get lost and your sorrows grow  
You read and try to watch TV  
Take a drive out to the sea  
You might break down but you can't break free

Standing in a crossfire, hanging from a life wire  
Reaching for a lost smile and hiding in the wind  
Standing in a crossfire, stranded on a high wire  
Running from a reason and looking for a friend

Dreams, your eyes are almost blind  
They photograph your mind  
And leave a trace and her love went  
Time nights you live a smoke path  
Forget the spells she cast  
You start up first but you end up last