

Pushing Your Luck

Tom Vek

You're skating on thin ice with a heavy heart
There so many ladders
That you've walked underneath
And now you're picking a fight
With the world's strongest man
And everybody's gonna gather round
But you're not gonna win
You're not gonna cut it!
You need some STRENGHT,
Just to make it happen
You just can't sit around
Biting your nails
I know you can do it
But if you're not gonna try
You're pushing your luck
(All you do is push your luck)
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You are mocking on world
You're not answering the door
Ladders are piling up
All over the floor
You have every answer
But no one's asking the questions
You're just feeling cold
Expecting some else to turn up the heat
I bring you flowers for your daily allowance
For getting through another day
But it won't last forever
So you better think how not to suck!
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