Play To Win

Tygers of Pan Tang

Me and the boys are thinking about riding out to the coast Thought you'd like to come along for ride Wind in your hair sun in your face leave behind any ghosts Today's the day you'll have the time of your life Bullets flying, aces high Steal the hooks, touch the sky There's a need to win in the air tonight try every trick in the book Do what you do and stray away from the ace Play to Win - Play to Win Win the prize of your life Play to Win Aim to win every time Got a flat tyre at the five and dime when the limit was fifty f ive When it came to a head he couldn't believe his luck Motown playing on the radio bringing the clowns to tears Whipped them smooth and true with a five and a hook Bullets flying, aces high Steal the hooks, touch the sky Lights are flashing the crowds are laughing a King can do no wr ong Do what you do and stay away from the ace Me and the boys are thinking about riding out to the coast Thought you'd like to come along for ride