

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

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