Rescue

The Waifs

When your boots are well worn in And you're tired of travelling When you got nowhere to call your own You know my place can be your home

To the rescue here I come To the rescue here I come

When I was out there playing hard With my big attitude and my broken heart Poison my only friend And my drinking addiction

To the rescue there you were To my rescue there you were

Now we're both out there floating around I still got to space but you're on the ground You're in my heart you're in my head Right now we don't need no rescuing

To the rescue I'll never let you fall To my rescue you've been on call