

Autopilot Off "Raise Your Glass"

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[Originally by Guns 'n' Wankers]

I know I've done it again
Left myself an impossible situation
So drop the bomb and we'll drink to whose left
standing
Raise your glass, join the toast
Pass the parcel 'til your bubble bursts
Set the fuse place the charge
Try your best to dodge the blast

Five died, one embarrassed survivor
Tried to raise a smile but failed
Shell shocked grimace glued to his face
Trailed off to the bar to start again
Raise your glass
Pass the parcel 'til your bubble bursts
Then pull it out rip it up tear it to shreds
Hurry on with the next

Fun to guess,
If a little complicated
The winning hand
Won't always take it your way
Place your bet, swill it down
And start again, knowing full well
You've left yourself an impossible situation
So drop the bomb and we'll drink to whose left
standing
BOMB!
All right, that's all you get
Do ya want to remember or try to forget
Whatever's left's just a passing memory
You might as well just raise your glass, join the toast
Pass the parcel 'til your bubble bursts
Then pull it out rip it up tear it to shreds
Hurry on with the next

Fun to guess,
If a little complicated
The winning hand
Won't always take it your way

Place your bet, swill it down
And start again, knowing full well
You've left yourself an impossible situation
So drop the bomb and we'll drink to whose left
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BOMB!

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