## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Gentle Giant "You Haven't A Chance"

Visit "You Haven't A Chance" on MotoLyrics.com

You're walking down the street with all your pockets empty, Hold on to money, you haven't a chance. If you're carryin', some bugger rolled ya, Try to make a bloody cry.

You're hanging on by the skin of your teeth And I don't believe you've got a hope. They're kicking the earth from under your feet, Just pull yourself together and say, you haven't a chance.

Haven't a chance.

Out with the girlfriend, just a tiny quiet night But you find a bonnie, you haven't a chance. You'll get her pregnant, marry her or have to pay, What's the bloody difference.

You're hanging on by the skin of your teeth And I don't believe you've got a hope. They're kicking the earth from under your feet, Just pull yourself together and say, you haven't a chance.

Haven't a chance.

Try to get a job, you're lying through your back teeth, He's fiddling with his tie, you haven't a chance. He looks you up and down, treats you like a scumbag, What's the bloody use of it.

You're hanging on by the skin of your teeth And I don't believe you've got a hope. They're kicking the earth from under your feet, Just pull yourself together and say, you haven't a chance. Haven't a chance.

Haven't a chance. You haven't a chance.

You're hanging on by the skin of your teeth

And I don't believe you've got a hope. They're kicking the earth from under your feet, Just pull yourself together and say, you haven't a chance. Haven't a chance.

On the job creation, treated like a schoolkid, Planting bloody trees, you haven't a chance. In the longer line, waiting for the handout, With all the other animals, you haven't a chance. Too many rats are running in the rat race, Trying to kick you in the head, you haven't a chance. They cut your legs off, arms off, feet gone, Head gone, dole off, you haven't a chance. Read the paper, get yourself a trade, You'll have to join the army, you haven't a chance. You'll go to Ireland and get bloody shot dead, Not bloody likely.

You're hanging on by the skin of your teeth And I don't believe you've got a hope. They're kicking the earth from under your feet, Just pull yourself together and say, you haven't a chance.

Haven't a chance.

You're walking down the street with all your pockets empty,

Hold on to money, you haven't a chance. If you're carryin', some bugger rolled ya, Try to make a bloody cry, you haven't a chance. Out with the girlfriend, just a tiny quiet night, But you find a bonnie, you haven't a chance. You'll get her pregnant, marry her or have to pay, What's the bloody difference, you haven't a chance. Try to get a job, you're lying through your back teeth, He's fiddling with his tie, you haven't a chance. He looks you up and down, treats you like a scumbag, What's the bloody use of it, you haven't a chance. On the job creation, treated like a schoolkid, Planting bloody trees, you haven't a chance. In the longer line, waiting for the handout With all the other animals, you haven't a chance. Too many rats are running in the rat race Trying to kick you in the head, you haven't a chance. They cut your dole off.

Visit Gentle Giant page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.