

## **Paul Brady "Steel Claw"**

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A night in television wonderland . . .  
Just one more fairytale about some rich bitch  
Lying by the swimming pool,  
It's the golden school,  
And life is easy when you make the rules.

Last Friday was the first time -  
It only took about a half a minute  
On the stairway,  
it was child's play  
The odds turn out even  
When you give up believing in the

Chorus  
Cold law, Steel claw,  
Try to get on board you find the lock is on the door  
Well I say no way ! . . .  
Don't try to keep me out or there'll be hell to pay!  
I don't know who's right or who's wrong,  
But it doesn't really matter,  
When you're crawling in the gutter  
it's a see-saw  
A long hot battle with the cold law  
Is what you get for messing with the  
Steel Claw

The politicians have forgotten this place . . .  
Except for a flying visit in a black Mercedes  
At election time,  
they cross the line,  
And everybody runs to watch the pantomime  
If they could see what's going on around here -  
So many people hanging on to the edge  
Crying out for revolution!  
Retribution. . . !  
The odds turn out even  
When you give up believing in the cold law

Repeat Chorus

Sometimes I think I'm going crazy  
Sometimes I do a line, makes me laugh,

Makes me want to take a joy ride  
on the high tide . . .  
Sometimes I'm contemplating suicide  
Meanwhile Bobby's out in Benidorm -  
I know he's making out with some sweet senorita  
And they go dancing,  
in the moonlight,  
The odds turn out even  
When you give up the believing in the cold law

Repeat Chorus

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