

Reverend And The Makers "Hard Time For Dreamers"

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And if they drop the bomb
When I'm bowled in your fire
And should the Russians come?
Or the icebergs melt
Would it matter?
In the Midst of the third world war
Or when I'm sixty-four

Should all our friends betray us?
Are you a french kiss in the chaos?
Please don't let me down
In this hard time for dreamers
Are you a port in stormy season?
Will you let me down?

In event of a gas panic
Or if a hurricane should hit
When my wallets looking thin
Or if the tories got back in
And if sea-levels should rise
And Sheffield's on the coastline

Should all our friends betray us?
Are you a french kiss in the chaos?
Please don't let me down
In this hard time for dreamers
'Ave you a song for every season?
Will you let me down?

Or will you hang me out to dry, love
Hang me out to dry
Will you hang me out to dry, love
Hang me out to dry
Will you hang me out to dry, love
Hang me out to dry
Will you hang me out to dry, love
Hang me out to dry

Should all our friends betray us?
Are you a french kiss kiss in the chaos?
Please don't let me down
In these hard time for dreamers

Are you a port in stormy season?
Will you let me down?

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