

The English Beat "Ackee 1 2 3"

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Cross your fingers say you're on high
Pretend you're in den and see what life brings.
But always taking things as they come
Tends to make you forget to put anything in.
The longer you dwell the more it's like hell
You sit by the well just making a wish.
It would be a shame to take too much blame
Look we're all the same
It's only a game.

Ackee 1 2 3
Ackee 1 2 1 2 3
Did I just catch you laughing?
Ackee 1 2 3
Ackee 1 2 1 2 3

Forward where the knocks are hardest
Some to failure some to fame.
Never mind the cheers or hooting
Keep your head and play the game
Try to keep your feet on the ground
Without getting them stuck in the mud.
You will soon be over the moon or twice as hot as the
sun!

Ackee 1 2 3
Ackee 1 2 1 2 3

So cross your fingers say you're on high
Pretend you're in den and see what life brings.
But always taking things as they come
Tends to make you forget to put anything in.
The longer you dwell the more it's like hell
You sit by the well just making a wish.
To make it plain I'll say it again
We're all the same
It's only a game.

Ackee 1 2 3
Ackee 1 2 1 2 3
Did I just catch you laughing?
Ackee 1 2 3

Ackee 1 2 1 2 3

Someone just smiled for no special reason,
It looks like the smile's come back into season
It's so easy.

It doesn't have to be a nice day,
Just the only one you've got
And it's coming ready or not!

Ackee 1 2 3

Ackee 1 2 1 2 3

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