

The Psychedelic Furs

"Tripping Up The Stairs / An Honest Gamble"

Visit ["Tripping Up The Stairs / An Honest Gamble"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

O'Connell was a steel worker, bluecollar man he was
labelled
Been 21 years on the Yarrows Dock slinging welding
cable
He married a good Catholic girl at the age of 21
By the time he reached 28, she'd borne seven young

He put in hours of overtime to keep food on the table
Under the strain of an achin' back did all that he was
able
Laboured on the Otter, ran beads on the B.C. Ferries
He'd never been for lack of work since he left County
Kerry

There's got to be another way, there's got to be
another way
With mouths to feed and bills to pay
And I'm searching...
...for that tiny ray of hope

Well you can't afford to spend much if haven't got a
dime
So an honest gamble buys a dream on Lotto 6/49
When you've got two chances, slim and none, the odds
aren't in your favor
With the luck of the Irish in your blood, you're one up on
your neighbor

Every Wednesday's Winsday as he searches through
The Sun
To find the winning numbers in the hopes that he has
won
Through the din of the canteen he walks towards the
door
With a winner in his pocket, he'll punch the clock no
more

There's got to be another way, there's got to be
another way
With mouths to feed and bills to pay
And I'm searching...

...for that tiny ray of hope

Visit [The Psychedelic Furs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.