

Peter Gabriel "Courage"

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Courage

I been beating my head against the rubber wall. Iâ€™ve
been jumping on a
Ladder, tryinâ€™ to make it fall. Weâ€™re diving on the
cliff from the highest
Rocks. Living under penalty, no seceond thoughts.
Riding and changes. And the world re- arranges. This is
sink or swim. Sure
As hell, no â€” one stays, Iâ€™m in.
Riding and changes. And my mind re-arranges. First,
always the same
Surrender. Always left with the tender heart.
Weâ€™re in this strong beat. Getting a rest through the
night. The streets
Are all empty.
Looking and running. Shouting people is coming.
Enough, he know me through
The law.
Ooh get the bull
By the horns. Listen to the rumble from beneath the
ground. Iâ€™m tryinâ€™to
Get to sleep but thereâ€™s that angry sound. All the
stamping and the
Kicking, donâ€™t know what Iâ€™m gone do.
Have them made to maybe face the popping out.
Popping out. Popping out.
Popping out. Ooh.
Riding and changes. And the world re- arranges fast.
This is sink or swim.
Sure as hell, no â€” one knows, what state Iâ€™m in.
Riding and changes. And my mind re-arranges. First,
always the same
Surrender. Always left with the tender heart.
This is making me nerveus. I have to admit it. Itâ€™s out
in the open. I
Stand so deminished. But there is no escaping it. Here
it comes, this is
It.
This is it. This is it. This is it. Is it. is it... Popping out.
Popping
Out. This is it!

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