The Waterboys
"One of many rescuers"

I've heard this script before, I know this turn of mind
you think that you're the one to bring the change she's
trying to find
But what you're selling, she don't need -- she already
got it free
your boat struck something deep, now you're trying to
save the sea

You ain't Sir Galahad, she ain't your blushing bride
you ain't the wayward son, come back to turn the tide
You ain't the savior king, foretold and prophecied
you're just one of many rescuers, trying to get by her
side

She put her hand around the flame more times than
you can tell
the best thing you could do for her is to pass and wish
her well
She ain't dying on her feet, nor hanging on your every
word
the pain your sensing is inside you -- you're just
thinking it onto her

You ain't Sir Galahad, she ain't your blushing bride
you ain't the wayward son, come back to turn the tide
You ain't the savior king, foretold and prophecied
you're just one of many rescuers, trying to get by her
side

I've heard your presentation and it's time for me to go
the train is waiting at the railway station and there's
much that we don't know
I've a secret in my keep and I'll tell you if you ask
but I know that you can't really speak, till you remove
the mask

Now I can see you're using all you've got, all the power
that's in your hands
you're pulling favours, casting 'em up, money flies at
your command
You talk hard but you don't listen, you look long but you

don't see
but what bothers me most about you my friend, you
remind me too much of me

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