

Rory Gallagher "Crest Of A Wave"

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Well, you can ride on the crest of a wave If that's where you want to be But does the look on your face Mean you're really feeling happy?

Or do you feel like you're standing on a wooden leg Or a poor man much too proud to beg Or a page from a book that can't be read at all?

You gotta see by the way
That they are talking
That it's time for you
To pick up your grip start walking

'Cause they want to see your long legs flying Go to the place where the earth meets the sky and Don't stop to turn around and wave goodbye at all

They won't be satisfied
Till you're out of their sight
But I wonder how will you feel
With a deck of cards
You're not around to deal
You're not around to deal

They won't be satisfied
Till you're out of their sight
But I wonder how will you feel
With a deck of cards
You're not around to deal?
You're not around to deal

Well, they say it's a lie, a joke That you are living But you know one thing they don't You won't give in

'Cause you're like a cat, chasin' its tail Makes a million circles but you're gonna fail Look down you just don't understand

Well, you can ride on the crest of a wave

If that's where you want to be But does the look on your face Mean you're really feeling happy?

Well, do you feel like you're standing on a wooden leg A poor man much too proud to beg Or a page from a book that can't be read at all?

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