

Thea Gilmore "Saviours And All"

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Did you really believe
It would be
A different voice it
Inevitably
Will all come down to one of two choices
So come on now we've got our sides to pick
There's the shining ocean
And there's Old Nick
But I don't like hellfire
And you get seasick

And, oh, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes
now darling
Oh, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes free
falling
Oh, you and me, you and me and that old glass ceiling
And the radio, the saviours and all

There's cracks in the road
There's a pact
Between the ozone and the tarmac
Its closing time
And the drunks
Sing some stray lines of Bacharach
Its too late now to even out the score
As you drain the glass and raise your hand for more
So I'll take cover while you just take the floor

Singing oh, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes
now darling
Oh here it comes, here it comes, here it comes free
falling
Oh you and me, you and me and that old glass ceiling
And the radio, the saviours and all
And the radio, the saviours and all

Baby, is it drama? Is it comedy?
You know my character witness just went down for
perjury
Any-one else got any good ideas
Or will we just lay low until the black smoke clears?

And, oh here it comes, here it comes, here it comes
now darling
Oh here it comes, here it comes, here it comes free
falling
Oh you and me, you and me and that old glass ceiling
And the radio, the saviours and all
And the radio, the saviours and all
Said the radio, the saviours and all

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