

Tom Cochrane "The Loading"

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(Hold the line)
Linin' them up
I remember they shoot 'em
Never dared dream that they'd shoot anyone
Now I'm a simple man tied on the vine
Caught up in the times
And fates on my right hand
CHORUS

Gamble of the ages
Suit me up
I'm ready to go
Oh such a young man
When the loading had begun
(I guess, I guess)

Don't press your luck angel face
Don't push it out
Shove you way to the front too fast
I was framed no holds barred
So they say
I can't believe that it ended all like this

Gamble of the ages
Suit me up
I'm ready to go
Oh such a young man
When the loading had begun
When I was a boy I would dream about space
Space it would change year to year
When she would take me down way down by the
stream
Oh that last frontier
I still can hear he say "be home before dark"
Put one here upon me baby
Remember me for what I was
Tell the man who'll be settin' me up
I'll be back before you know
Where is that pilgrim saint
We'll see the next time we get back up
She said, "you might be \n ex-patriot but i'll love you
like the sun

Gamble of the ages
Suit me up
I'm ready to go
Oh to be such a young man
When the loading time began
Began.....
Hey...ho!!!!!!!
Oh I'm a simple man
mmmmmmghhhh
Tied on the vine

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