

Chris Rea, God's Great Banana Skin

Go down my road running just as fast as I can
Nobody knows which is the better way
But when that man in the sky points his finger at you
Don't you ever think no-one's better than you

God's great banana skin
Don't you laugh at nobody
You'll let the bad luck in
God's great banana skin
It's the way that it gets you
With every day good luck comes in the strangest of ways
Just keep your head down don't listen what your ego will say
'Cos when that man in the sky points his finger at you
Don't you ever think no-one's better than you

God's great banana skin
Don't you laugh at nobody
You'll let the bad luck in
God's great banana skin
It's the way that it gets you

God's great banana skin
God's great banana skin

When that man in the sky points his finger at you
Don't you ever think no-one's better than you
Don't you ever think no-one's better than you

God's great banana skin
Gonna get you
God's great banana skin