

# Farmer's Boys, Sport For All

Staring defeat in the eyes  
Is no way for a grown man to act  
Let's face the unknown fact  
There's more to this than you can hide

Straight shadows play by the fire light  
Movements have a sudden harsh effect  
Why cover up your tracks  
When all the points have been laid bare?

The gun was loaded from the start  
A warm embrace and then we'll part  
But who will cross the line?

A marriage made in heaven  
Sold for dollars open up the gate  
You're playing little devils  
Who's the one who has to wait?

The gun was loaded from the start  
A warm embrace and then we'll part  
But who will cross the line?

We could run away no time to lose  
We could run away no time to lose

There's more to this than you can hide

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