

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?

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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

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