

Jane, Showdown

Showdown

There you go
Heading for a showdown
I don't know
Some things never change
Do you feel it
Is it more real
Now the scenery's new
Does the same old view remain
My mistake I left it too late
Now your vision's gone
But your weakness leaves me strong
You know it leaves me strong

CHORUS

We are all biding time till we get a sign
You Know
We are all
Weak in strength
Got no defence without the Lord
Take control
Don't let old nich get a hold of soul no
Just say nice try
But I just don't trust the look in your eye

First glance
Could have been a good chance
I'm not sure cos I've had this thrill before
Take a look take a leaf out of my book
My mistake I left it too late
Now your vision's gone
But your weakness leaves me strong
You know it leaves me strong

Words, music, rhythm guitar (1)- Jane
Bass - Dave Bronze
Guitar - Alan Christie
Rhythm guitar (2) - Mark Cunningham
Keyboards - Reg Webb
Drums - Michael Bettell