

Saxon, If I Was You

Stoke The Fire Feel The Heat
Your Chance To Burn Out On The Streets
Smash And Grab On The Run
Play The Game With A Loaded Gun
The Little Bird Has Left His Nest
He Feeds No More On Mother's Breast
On Your Own You Make The Choice
Listen To Your Inner Voice

If I Was You And You Were Me
Would You Live Your Life Differently
If I Was You And You Were Me

Make Your Mark Use The Knife
Your Following Your Own Advice
What You Sow Is What You Reap
You Can't Stop Now Your In Too Deep
You Started Life As Something New
Innocent Until You Grew
On Your Own You Make The Choice
Listen To Your Inner Voice

If I Was You And You Were Me
Would You Live Your Life Differently
If I Was You And You Were Me