

Skyhooks, Forging Ahead

I got no gun in my pocket
Just got my suitcase in my hand
I walk right up to the window
I got my speeches all planned
'Cos every boy must make his fortune
Get in you car and cruise
Every stop light's just a caution
Take care 'cos you might lose

I watch the suit in the background
He's got a phone stuck to his ear
Another suit joins into listen
And then they turn round and stare
The teller looks at my number
The teller looks me in the eye
He sees my lips are faintly twitching
He sees my heels as I fly
'Cos every boy must make his fortune
Get in you car and cruise
Every stop light's just a caution
If that's the law you choose

If I can do a trick or two
It's gotta get you in
And if you think I'm thinking
That you haven't seen a thing
But this time I'm gonna hang ...

I let my suit do the talking
Don't wanna give myself away
My plea is please sir please sir ...
I'm just a child gone astray
But don't you ask for a whisper
Because you'll get not a word
Yeah I already made my statement
And now I'm forging ahead
'Cos every boy must make his fortune
Get in you car and cruise
Every stop light's just a caution
If that's the law you choose

If I can do a trick or two
It's gotta get you in
And if you think I'm thinking
That you haven't seen a thing
But this time I'm gonna hang on to my skin