

# The Waifs, Rescue

When your boots are well worn in  
And you're tired of travelling  
When you got nowhere to call your own  
You know my place can be your home

To the rescue here I come  
To the rescue here I come

When I was out there playing hard  
With my big attitude and my broken heart  
Poison my only friend  
And my drinking addiction

To the rescue there you were  
To my rescue there you were

Now we're both out there floating around  
I still got to space but you're on the ground  
You're in my heart you're in my head  
Right now we don't need no rescuing

To the rescue I'll never let you fall  
To my rescue you've been on call