

Gowan, Desperate

You were once the picture
Of perfect cool
With a calculated smile
But you played the world
For one big fool
Now you're losing all your style
Cracking your whip, but no one hears you
Tighten your grip, but no one fears you
Shot down, and you lost your power
How will you face, the desperate hour
You're desperate
I think you waited
Just a bit too long
It didn't happen like you planned
Now your rationale
Is all but gone
How did it get so out of hand
Cracking your whip, but no one hears you
Tighten your grip, but no one fears you
Shot down, and you lost your power
How will you face, the desperate hour
Loading your gun, you're filled with passion
Turning to run, just ain't your fashion
Blown out, by the circumstances
Never mind that you'll take your chances
You're desperate