

Jack Bruce, Bizniz

We were walking tall, made the world look smaller than it was
The hole was bigger than the half we gave the dogs
They just got the crumbs, now become much humbler than they thought
The loss was smaller than the gain and they got caught

Taking stock future shock
Bull the bears fight the fair
Take the cake and then run, hear the gun
Get the price for the ice
Hawk the doves kid the gloves
Have your fun and then head for the sun

Just keep running round and round
Until the final showdown
No slow down

We divide and rule, makes the place feel cooler than it is
The heat is milder than the hell we left the kids
They just got the shaft, the grade was much steeper and we laughed
The cross was smaller than Lorraine, and it won't last

Making it thro' the shit
Fattening rats pirate gas
Smash and grab and then run, hear the gun
Lick the boot for the loot
Kiss the arse do it fast
Have your fun and then head for the sun

Just keep running round and round
Until the final showdown
No slow down

Had to have it all, made the mall feel bigger than its size
The gap was bigger than the shades we gave the eyes
They just copped the dregs, left the eggs more dodgy than the birds
The boss was hauled over the coals, the crazy turd

Raking up all the muck
In the box break the locks
Think of just number one, hear the gun
Kill the goose cut 'em loose
Oil the land, nuke the band
Have your fun and then head for the sun

Just keep running round and round
Until the final showdown
No slow down