

# 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

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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

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Until the final showdown  
No slow down