

# Joan Armatrading, Opportunity

Opportunity  
Came to my door  
When I was down  
On my luck  
In the shape  
Of an old friend  
With a plan  
Guaranteed

Showed me the papers  
As he walked me to the car  
His shoes  
Finest leather  
He said  
You could wear this style  
Follow my advice

He owned a gun  
The calibre escaped me  
But I noticed  
Straight away  
It made me itch  
Carried an address  
With numbers on the back  
And an L-shaped  
Bar of iron

What's that for  
I asked my man  
With eyes  
Wide opened  
And the knowledge in my head  
And he said  
Opportunity  
World wide adventure  
Money in the bank

We did the job  
The work was so well done  
No one saw us coming  
Much less leave  
But what I dropped  
Carried my credentials  
And a black and white  
Shot of you and me

What's that for  
I asked the cop  
With eyes of innocence  
The knowledge in my head  
And he said  
Opportunity  
World wide adventure  
Let me have your hand