

# Joe Cocker, While You See A Chance

(Winwood/Jennings)

Stand up in a clear blue morning  
until you see what can be  
alone in a cold day dawning,  
are you still free, can you be  
when some cold tomorrow finds you  
when some sad old dream reminds you  
how the endless road unwinds you  
when there's no one left to leave  
you even you don't quite believe you  
and that old grey wind is blowing  
and there's nothing left worth knowing  
while you see a chance take it  
find romance, fake it  
because it's all on you