

Michael Franks, Never Say Die

Money misery grows
Oh woe is we
Who know where it will end
Hard luck follows us
Minus never plus
Will we break or just bend
Never say die
We've got the worst behind us
If we just try
Soon we'll be feeling strong
Cancel that frown
Somehow the light will find us
Can't keep us down
Well at least not for long
Worry's worn us thin
But when our ship comes in
All our troubles will fold
We're a perfect fit
Come to think of it
Love's more precious than gold