

National Bank, Look Twice

Stay friends with the ground crew
Like friends that you once knew
Don't misplace the trust that you have found

Short on time's just a habit
Life's there if you grab it
It's there if you dare to step down

Elizabeth and Marianne both miss their friend John
He's at the stock exchange selling bonds
They used to go out buying beer
Now he's got no one
He's got no one he'll let himself near

At the top of the ladder
You'll probably feel sadder
And long for familiar sounds

It's cold at the top,now
When you're tied up in knots,now
And your mind is intensively wound

There is beauty in life
Given time to look twice
And not at the Euro or Pound

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