

# Nik Kershaw, Show Them What You're Made Of

You're putting on your brave face, packing up your bag  
Plucking up the courage you didn't know you had  
The Demons and the doubters are fighting in your head  
But they'll go quiet when you knock 'em dead

So long my old friend  
Hope we get to laugh again  
So long my old friend  
Show them what you're made of

So go and follow your way and I will follow mine  
Take it to the limit but don't ever cross the line  
And write me when you get there, don't forget the kid  
Though I would never blame you if you did

So long my old friend  
Hope we get to laugh again  
So long my old friend  
Show them what you're made of

You're gonna get there, make no mistake  
And I'd be so proud if you would take  
A little piece of me wherever you may go

Let's not get sentimental, all broken up and sad  
We both know we're not much good at that

So long my old friend  
Hope we get to laugh again  
So long my old friend  
Go on, show them what you're made of  
Show them what you're made of.