

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.