

Poco, Down To The Wire

Have you heard about the ones who can't get to sleep at night
Walking through their shoes in the neon light
There's a strain in their faces from the wind and the sand
Of the far away places where they had to make a stand

On their way down, on their way down, on their way down, down to the wire

They were talking in the news, of a run about to be made
It would come when they cut it loose, from the plan they lay
On some future night, when the talk is low
They agree it's right and Lord it's time to go

On their way down, on their way down, on their way down, down to the wire

(Solo)

Deep in the still of night (on their way down)
They'll be movin' across the line (on their way down)
On their way down, down to the wire

On their way down (deep in the still of night)
On their way down (they'll be movin' across the line)
On their way down, down to the wire