

# Rick Wright, Against The Odds

Each time we return  
To this crazy place  
We break the promise made, face to face

Easy to make  
Easy to break  
Something's here we don't understand

I don't know  
Why we go on so  
I don't want to fight no more tonight

Every time's the same  
Both of us to blame  
I don't want to talk no more tonight

We've gone through this before  
Now we ask for more  
Seems to me we can't escape at all

Words have no meaning  
To hold such a feeling  
Can there be a way out of here

I don't know  
Why we go on so  
I don't want to fight no more tonight

Every time's the same  
Both of us to blame  
I don't want to talk no more tonight