

Roger Hodgson, In Jeopardy

In jeopardy, in jeopardy, I feel I'm about to cry
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, oh tell me the reason why
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, I'm watching the feeling
grow

In jeopardy, in jeopardy, oh tell me I want to know
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, the writing is on the wall
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, I can't seem to sleep at all
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, we utter a lonely cry
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, who cares if we live or die

Who's in your mind
Who's in your conscience
Part of the crime
Part of the nonsense
Do what we can
Pray for tomorrow
Living our lives
Watching, waiting, feeling as much as we can

In jeopardy, in jeopardy, so where is the golden
age
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, we're ready to turn the
page
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, it's getting so out of hand
In jeopardy, in jeopardy, I wish I could understand

Who's in your mind
Who's in your conscience
Part of the crime
Part of the nonsense
Do what we can
Pray for tomorrow
Living our lives
Watching, waiting, feeling as much we can

Who's in your mind
Who's in your conscience
Part of the crime
Part of the nonsense
Do what we can
Sing for tomorrow
Living our lives
Watching, waiting, working, playing, singing,
dancing, running as fast as we can.