

Swing Out Sister, Blue Mood

(Swing Out Sister)

Take it fast, take it slow,
But it won't soften the blow
When it's time to go
May be old, may be scared
But you'll never be prepared
For that final blow
Better use your wits or you'll lose your mind...
There's a world to discover and you're running
Out of time
Life's a roller coaster ride
That took you by surprise
Now you're burnin' up inside
Better make it better,
Better make it better,
Better make it better,
'Cause time is running out fast.
You can scream you can shout,
But when your time runs out
Deep inside you'll know
May be rich, may be poor,
But when you knock at Heaven's door,
Well you have to go
Make the most of what you've got
For it's better than to not have anything at all.
Take each day as it's your last
Or you'll find the future's passed and you're left
with nothing at all
Repeat chorus
Better make it better,
Make it last