

# Tom Cochrane, The Loading

(Hold the line)  
Linin' them up  
I remember they shoot 'em  
Never dared dream that they'd shoot anyone  
Now I'm a simple man tied on the vine  
Caught up in the times  
And fates on my right hand  
CHORUS

Gamble of the ages  
Suit me up  
I'm ready to go  
Oh such a young man  
When the loading had begun  
(I guess, I guess)

Don't press your luck angel face  
Don't push it out  
Shove you way to the front too fast  
I was framed no holds barred  
So they say  
I can't believe that it ended all like this

Gamble of the ages  
Suit me up  
I'm ready to go  
Oh such a young man

When the loading had begun

When I was a boy I would dream about space  
Space it would change year to year  
When she would take me down way down by the stream  
Oh that last frontier  
I still can hear he say "be home before dark"  
Put one here upon me baby  
Remember me for what I was  
Tell the man who'll be settin' me up  
I'll be back before you know  
Where is that pilgrim saint  
We'll see the next time we get back up  
She said, "you might be an ex-patriot but i'll love you like the sun

Gamble of the ages  
Suit me up  
I'm ready to go  
Oh to be such a young man  
When the loading time began  
Began.....  
Hey...ho!!!!!!!  
Oh I'm a simple man  
mmmmmmghhhh  
Tied on the vine