

I Will Go On

Chris Rea

I got a cold grey morning,
Waiting for me.
I look out my window,
Shouldn't like what I see.
Seems like the devil himself
Is singing my song.
I pick myself up
And I will go on.

[?] in the wind and rain.
Seems like the devil himself
Is callin' my name.
But I can't never give up
No matter how long
So I pick myself up
And I will go on.
Pick myself up
And I will go on.

Stronger on the mountain.
There's a wild storm at sea
Thou than I think of your sweet love
That means nothing to me.
So I will never give up
No matter how long.
I pick myself up
And I will go on.
Pick myself up, yeah
And I will go on.