

## Canter

Gerry Cinnamon

This is the beginning of the rest of your life  
You better start movin' like you're running out of time  
The realisation coming over your mind  
That it should be a canter  
If you could just find the answer  
You know it could be a canter  
If you were just a wee bit less of a wanker  
More than half of the time

This is the beginning of the rest of your life  
You better start grafting cause you're running out of time  
The roof is on fire and it's raining outside  
But it should be a canter  
If you could just find the answer  
You know it could be a canter  
If you were just a wee bit less of a wanker  
More than half of the time

Because the hardest part of the game  
Isn't even playing the game  
It's caring enough to care about the things that you're doing  
Oh it's a wee crying shame  
Here comes the rain

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They tell you it's no easy  
They tell you that it's hard  
They tell you it's impossible to mend a broken heart  
The lead role in a tragedy pretending that it's art  
It's hard to see the finish when you don't know where to start

I coulda write a stanza and put you in a song  
Detail all the times when you were right and I was wrong  
Flashbacks to the only place I felt like I belonged  
You'll never be a king when you're acting like a pawn

Because the hardest part of the game  
Isn't even playing the game  
It's caring enough to care about playing the game  
Oh it's a wee crying shame  
Here comes the rain