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(Swing Out Sister)
Don't give up on a good thing
It's too soon to stop
So don't give up
You might just run out of chances
Don't give up on a good thing
People wheeling here
People dealing there
Scratching a living when there's nothing left to
Where do we go from here?
People running scared
Taking no one's word
Believing in rumors that can only make things
Worse
I'm going away
It's never been so clear
That what we got right here
Could easily just fade and despair
Don't give up on a good thing
It's too soon to stop
So don't give up
You might just run out of chances
Don't give up on a good thing
Don't give up on a good thing
It's too soon to stop
So don't give up
You might just run out of chances
Don't give up on a good thing
Don't give up on a good thing
Got to make it last
Before it's lost
Nothing in this world has lasted
Don't give up on a good thing no no no
Don't give up Don't give up on a good thing no
no no
On a good thing
Breathing the same air
Where do we go from here?
Using resources till there's nothing left to spare
What do we have to show?
Does any body care?
Did anybody hear?
Prayers left unanswered
Have they fallen on deaf ears?
Who's listening now?
Got to plant this seed
They're asked to sow
The future's in our hands so let it grow
Don't give up on a good thing
Don't give up on a good thing
Don't give up on a good thing no no no
(Repeat last line, fade)
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