

# Saviours And All

Thea Gilmore

Did you really believe  
It would be  
A different voice it  
Inevitably  
Will all come down to one of two choices  
So come on now we've got our sides to pick  
There's the shining ocean  
And there's Old Nick  
But I don't like hellfire  
And you get seasick

And, oh, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes now darlin  
g  
Oh, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes free falling  
Oh, you and me, you and me and that old glass ceiling  
And the radio, the saviours and all

There's cracks in the road  
There's a pact  
Between the ozone and the tarmac  
Its closing time  
And the drunks  
Sing some stray lines of Bacharach  
Its too late now to even out the score  
As you drain the glass and raise your hand for more  
So I'll take cover while you just take the floor

Singing oh, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes now dar  
ling  
Oh here it comes, here it comes, here it comes free falling  
Oh you and me, you and me and that old glass ceiling  
And the radio, the saviours and all  
And the radio, the saviours and all

Baby, is it drama? Is it comedy?  
You know my character witness just went down for perjury  
Any-one else got any good ideas  
Or will we just lay low until the black smoke clears?

And, oh here it comes, here it comes, here it comes now darling  
Oh here it comes, here it comes, here it comes free falling  
Oh you and me, you and me and that old glass ceiling  
And the radio, the saviours and all  
And the radio, the saviours and all  
Said the radio, the saviours and all