Gillan, Bite The Bullet

When you're thrown out of work Got no money to eat You've got nowhere to live And there's holes in your feet Bite the Bullet

When it's Saturday night You've got no money to spend And watching your girl Go off with your friend Bite the Bullet

Believe in tomorrow
There'll be much less sorrow
Look around you at your brothers
You've got more than most others
They can't stop you from living
They can't stop you feeling
They can't stop your dreaming
They can't take that away from you