

Joe Cocker, While You See A Chance

(Winwood/Jennings)

Stand up in a clear blue morning
until you see what can be
alone in a cold day dawning,
are you still free, can you be
when some cold tomorrow finds you
when some sad old dream reminds you
how the endless road unwinds you
when there's no one left to leave
you even you don't quite believe you
and that old grey wind is blowing
and there's nothing left worth knowing
while you see a chance take it
find romance, fake it
because it's all on you