## Saxon, If I Was You

Stoke The Fire Feel The Heat Your Chance To Burn Out On The Streets Smash And Grab On The Run Play The Game With A Loaded Gun The Litle Bird Has Left His Nest He Feeds No More On Mother's Breast On Your Own You Make The Choice Listen To Your Inner Voice

If I Was You And You Were Me Would You Live Your Life Differently If I Was You And You Were Me

Make Your Mark Use The Knife Your Following Your Own Advice What You Sow Is What You Reap You Can't Stop Now Your In Too Deep You Started Life As Something New Innocent Until You Grew On Your Own You Make The Choice Listen To Your Inner Voice

If I Was You And You Were Me Would You Live Your Life Differently If I Was You And You Were Me