

Nazareth, Hire And Fire

It was a night, it was just another night
She was sayin' lots of nothing
She was none too bright
But you'll listen much to anythin'
When anythin's in sight, won't ya!

Double back trouble like a temperance hall
She's dealin' with the ceilin'
And the writings on the wall
Then you're wishing it was over, like an endless fall.

It's a lane side fight
Oh no! another main line ride
Oh no! there ain't a train in sight
Oh no! settin' my soul on fire
Try her and buy her
Hire and fire her
Playin' the game his latest flame

Now it's a fine line between passion and dread
Foolin' and a droolin'
Starts rulin' your head
To seduction, destruction
We're so easily lead

And then the dawn, the so impatient telephone
The smell of disappointment
Mirror wants to pick a bone
It's a cup of cold coffee
Like the taste of stale beer
Let's get outta here

It's a lane side fight
Oh no! another main line ride
Oh no! there ain't a train in sight
Oh no! settin' my soul on fire
Try her and buy her
Hire and fire her

Carry the flame and make it last
Carry the blame and kiss your ass goodbye.

(written by Rankin, McCafferty, Agnew)
Bob'n'Weave Music (Dunfermline)
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