

Two dozen other rotten covers
Must be a sucker for it
Cry, Cry, but I don't need my mother
Just Hold My hand while I come
To a decision on it
To a decision on it

[Chorus:]
Sooner or later
Your legs give way, you hit the ground
Save it for later
Don't run away and let me down
Sooner or later
You hit the deck, you get found out
Save it for later
Don't run away and let me down
You let me down

Black air and seven seas and rotten through
But what can you do?
I don't know how I'm meant to act with all of you lot
Sometimes I don't try
I just now, now, now, now ,now

[Chorus]

Two dozen other stupid reasons
Why we should suffer for this
Don't bother trying to explain them
Just hold my hand while I come
To a decision on it

[Chorus]

Save it for later (run away, run away) [x3]
Save it for later.