## The Thrill Of It All (Goldsworthy)

We'd get all dressed up Saturday night
Go out and raise hell, get into a fight
I still remember those good old days... yes I do
It was all for one and one for all
United we stand, divided we fall
We were brothers in arms
Till our dying day

Look in the mirror, watch the faces change Every line tells a story from the good old days If I had the chance, I'd do it all again

'Cos I remember
Living it up, having the time of my life
Out in the fast lane, flirting with suicide
Always in trouble, waiting for the hammer to fall
Just for the kicks
And the thrill of it all

Sometimes things got out of hand But we'd stick together, make a stand We are renegades till our dying day I sit and watch the years go by Only wishing I could turn back time If I had the chance I'd do it all again

'Cos I remember Living it up, having the time of my life Out in the fast lane, flirting with suicide Always in trouble, waiting for the hammer to fall Just for the kicks And the thrill of it all

Living it up, having the time of my life
Out in the fast lane, flirting with suicide
Always in trouble, waiting for the hammer to fall
The hammer to fall
Just for the kicks
And the thrill of it all

From the FM album TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS