

*WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT (Someday)
(Alan Hammonds)*

I'm sick of seeing the same old faces,
Sick of playing the same old places,
It's getting me down,
I can't stand hanging around.

I'm tired of being out on the road,
I'm feeling lonely when I'm on my own,
I can't keep up the pace,
I've gotta get out of this place.

Chorus:

I said Give me oh gimme gimme gimme a break,
Because I know we're gonna make it someday.

I'm feeling tired now I'm on my own,
I'm feeling lonely now, I can't go on,
I can't keep up the pace,
I've gotta get out of this place.

Now don't you ask me what I think of you,
'Cause I won't tell you what you want me to,
You're just wasting your time,
You better get me outta your mind.

Repeat Chorus:

(Solo)

I'm sick of seeing the same old faces,
Sick of playing the same old places,
It's getting me down,
I can't stand hanging around.

I'm tired of being out on the road,
I'm feeling lonely when I'm on my own,
I can't keep up the pace,
I've gotta get out of this place.

Repeat Chorus:

We're gonna make it.....

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