TRIAL BY FIRE **E**

You thought you had a choice E
To live at the top or down on the street A
Nobody heard your voice, E
As you roamed round with your aching feet A E
Ain't it a shame D
Nobody else for you to blame A E

CHORUS
Trial by Fire D G
A fight between need and desire D G
No use to pray for rain Em A
Listen now they're calling ur name for that D G
Trial by fire D G
So little time remains Em A

2
Thought you were in the lead
But take a look in that rear-view mirror
You give so much until you bleed
And all the time, think that you're the winner
But they call your name
From the passing lane

CHORUS

3
Come on, come on take a look
You decide, make a choice of direction
Take a leaf from my book
No guarantee of satisfaction
No need to shout
I can, I can't get you out - of this