

# Richard Wright - Wet Dream

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Wet Dream 22nd September 1978

“ Against The Odds” (Wright)

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Each time we return  
To this crazy place  
We break the promise made, face to face.

Easy to make  
Easy to break  
Something's here we don't understand.

I don't know  
Why we go on so  
I don't want to fight no more tonight.

Every time's the same  
Both of us to blame  
I don't want to talk no more tonight.

We've come through before  
Now we ask for more  
Seems to me we can't escape at all.

Words have no meaning  
But Oh, such a feeling  
Can there be a way out of here.

I don't know  
Why we go on so  
I don't want to fight no more tonight.

Every time's the same  
Both of us to blame  
I don't want to talk no more tonight.

