

# Barclay James Harvest, The, Friend Of Mine

Barclay James Harvest, The  
Gone To Earth  
Friend Of Mine

When the lights are fading slowly on another show  
And the crowd has gone, the people cease to shout for more  
You'd better run, stop from crying all the time  
Don't you know it's got to end, i thought you were a friend of mine  
Goodbye bright light city heading for the sun  
Where the southern girls are pretty and there's two for one  
You'd better run, stop from crying all the time  
Don't you know it's got to end, i thought you were a friend of mine