Barclay James Harvest, The, Welcome To The S

Barclay James Harvest, The Welcome To The Show Welcome To The Show We can't all be right We can't all be wrong It's a long journey We travel on Gypsies of the night Riders of the storm Though it's heartbreaking We must go on Wrong place Wrong face Somewhere on the road Keep playing And saying Welcome to the show

Those who laugh the first
Must cry later they say
As the stage curtain
Brings on the girls
And they surely do well
For the politicians who sell them
On tv today
Makes me uncertain
Of who runs the world

Wrong place
Wrong face
Somewhere on the road
Keep playing
And saying
Welcome to the show

My friends, all the trends that have gone Are as one in the minds of today With their eyes open they can't see the signs And the moment belongs to the video songs Leading nowhere at all And the fools talking, the blind lead the blind

Wrong place
Wrong face
Somewhere on the road
Keep playing
And saying
Welcome to the show

We started something Now we can't get away from it all