

# Fairport Convention, No Mans Land

Hey, come and make it easy  
Hey, come and make it black  
It's no use to be free  
If lies are all the truth they see  
They'll screw up what you do  
When you're through  
Hey, come and make it easy  
Hey, come and make it black  
If you need a friend  
And you need a way to lose the end  
You know a place for you  
When you're through  
Hey, come and make it easy  
Hey, come and make it black  
It's no use to be free  
If lies are all the truth they see  
They'll screw up what you do  
When you're through