

# Robbie Williams, Family Coach

Written by Stephen Duffey

All aboard the family coach  
It's leaving Greenbank Road  
Christmas 1981  
Christmas when it snowed  
Whilst on board the family coach  
They were circlin' the moon  
No one had been there before  
They were landing there in June

Hey, hey, family coach  
My family coach  
You've got to make the most  
The most of your family coach

Meanwhile on the family coach  
The postillion quietly spoke  
He said, "You can not leave your family coach  
This is not a joke  
We must work out our differences  
Though none of us may change  
We all take different routes through life  
But your coach will stay the same."

Hey, hey, family coach  
My family coach  
You've got to make the most  
The most of your family coach

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Back onboard Apollo 8  
They had gone behind  
And the human family held its breath  
And wondered what they'd find  
Our family coach can stay on earth  
Or be a rocket ship  
But wherever, wherever you may go  
Your kin will share the trip

Hey, hey, family coach  
My family coach  
You've got to make the most  
The most of your family coach

Now it might well appear to you  
That they were simpler days  
And the family coach is smaller now  
Some have passed away  
But there's never been a golden age  
Nostalgia's for the lame  
The best is yet to come, my dear  
It's that kind of game

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My family coach  
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The most of your family coach

Hey, hey, family coach

My family coach  
You've got to make the most  
The most of your family coach