

Wishbone Ash, Master Of Disguise

I'm a master of disguise,
Mystery in your eyes,
Travelling the backroads of your country.
Well, you think you've got my number
And then again, you wonder
Will you ever get to find the real me.
Things are not always
As they first may seem
It's like living in a dream.
So you'd like me to reveal
All that I know and feel
At the risk of causing panic and destruction.
Well, there's a method to this madness.
I don't mean to cause you sadness
My course is strictly governed by instruction.
Things are not always
As they first may seem
It's like living in a dream.
I'm a master of disguise
Not about to compromise
My position in this scheme of worldly values.
Ah, they're calling out my name.
I've promised to remain
Ever faithful to the memory of what is true.
Things are not always
As they first may seem
It's like living in a dream.
Oh, I'm living in a dream,
I'm high, I'm high.
In the cold, cold night, I'm high.