

Atomic Rooster, Decline and fall

I Feel A Hunger Tonight - To Break For Me.

I'll See Fame At My Door.

I Seem Unreasoned Tonight - And Sore.

I'll See The Crowd As They Pack The Hall.

I'll See The Crowd As They Turn Away.

Who Will Catch Me As I Fall?

As I Fall, As I Fall, As I Fall.

Who Will Catch Me As I Fall?

Who Will Catch Me As I Fall?