

Barclay James Harvest, Happy Old World

Looking like something from out of space we came
Nothing much to look at, but did he complain?
He didn't mind us being here to live in peace and grace
What we're doing to him now could put us back in space
We're thinking like some creatures off the ocean floor
Losing sight of what we've really come here for
Can I be heard above the sounds of prejudice and hate?
Take time to look around before it gets too late
It's a happy old world
Give and take a bit
That's what you make of it
A happy old world
But I'm sorry to be leaving it
It's a happy old world
Give and take a bit
That's what you make of it
A happy old world
But I guess I still, I still believe in it
It's a happy old world

We're tearing up the rivers and a thousand streams
And highways, they're in places where they've never been
We're building towers in the sky and racing for the sun
Oh Lord, any eye can see what harm we've done
I need some help to get myself out of this maze
We can both just say goodbye and go our separate ways
My mind's not on this song I sing, my heart's not in the lines
Guess I'll go and kill myself, so would you kindly close the blinds

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