

# 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

Oh 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, guess I still believe in it  
It's a happy old world