

# Barclay James Harvest, Rock N Roll Lady

In the light of the night  
Trying hard to forget  
All the cries and the lies  
Of the people she met  
Hypnotised by the sight  
That you're seeing and yet  
Can't disguise in her eyes  
There's a look of regret  
So she drifts into tomorrow  
Maybe she can find a better way  
To love and see her sorrow  
Vanish in the haze

Rock 'n' roll lady  
Keep on trying  
Like the sand that is washed on the shore  
Don't believe all the tears and the crying  
She's running back for more

In the bars where the stars  
Drink tequila and wine  
Loud guitars, fancy cars  
And the feeling is fine  
See her face every place  
Every movement in time  
But don't choose or a loser you'll be  
When she throws you her line

And she drifts into tomorrow  
Maybe she can find a better way  
To love and see her sorrow  
Vanish in the haze

Rock 'n' roll lady  
Keep on trying  
Like the sand that is washed on the shore  
Don't believe all the tears and the crying  
She's running back for more