

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