

Barclay James Harvest, Welcome To The Show

We can't all be right
We can't all be wrong
It's a long journey
We travel on
Gypsies of the night
Riders of the storm
Though it's heartbreaking
We must go on
Wrong place
Wrong face
Somewhere on the road
Keep playing
And saying
Welcome to the show

Those who laugh the first
Must cry later they say
As the stage curtain
Brings on the girls
And they surely do well
For the politicians who sell them
On TV today
Makes me uncertain
Of who runs the world

Wrong place
Wrong face
Somewhere on the road
Keep playing
And saying
Welcome to the show

My friends, all the trends that have gone
Are as one in the minds of today
With their eyes open they can't see the signs
And the moment belongs to the video songs
Leading nowhere at all
And the fools talking, the blind lead the blind

Wrong place
Wrong face
Somewhere on the road
Keep playing
And saying
Welcome to the show

We started something
Now we can't get away from it all