

# Bee Gees, The Singer Sang His Song

He'd sing his song most ev'ry night  
Wishing she was there behind the light  
The people danced and sang along  
On the cardboard stage he never sang it wrong  
And the piper played the tune  
And the drummer wore his spurs  
But the song that the singer sang was for her

Now the singer's song is never heard  
And the visions he once saw are disappeared  
Now they never dance or sing along  
But on the cardboard stage he never sang it wrong  
And the piper played the tune  
And the drummer wore his spurs  
But the song that the singer sang was for her

(break)

Ah.....