

# Red Box, Leaders In The Seventh Heaven

gather round  
did you know we live on dangerous ground?  
singing songs without a sound  
a dollar a pound  
five years late  
come along now keep rolling  
and she always had a head for dates  
come along now keep well  
hanging too low to be picked  
the leader's in seventh heaven  
laughter and tears  
and in between  
all the things we might have been  
o let me, o get me through  
and later on  
when the dirty deed is done  
o let me, o get me through  
i in way  
when there's no more rope  
and the titles are there  
you can find a new leader  
most any-old-where  
eight left oars  
as we row in aid of worthy cause  
so call it in and shout it out  
never a doubt  
flames will roar  
now i hate to cut through strands of hope  
and the sparks will glow from shore to shore  
we've a ten foot hole and a five foot rope  
you'd better pay for something more  
the leader's in seventh heaven  
rolling up hills