

## Barclay James Harvest

### "Festival!"

Visit "[Festival!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

It's endless summer once again and everything is fine  
Save for a small concern about the rising water line  
We've junked our monkey suits  
We're heading west and searching for the country life  
One evening spent in digging out the tent we used last  
time  
We don't do coke we only smoke what we smoked in  
our prime  
And it was at this show, some years ago  
That Janice said she'd be my wife

FESTIVAL!

Just sitting here there's nothing different from those  
student days  
Except the house, the car, the kids, the golf, the job  
that pays  
And life has done its trick  
Our waists are thick but never mind our hair is thin

Although it must be said the food is bad and full of  
flies  
It's great to be back here with Van and Bob and all the  
guys  
A special thanks must go to farmer Jones  
Who really owns the shit we're in

FESTIVAL!

We're all stuck in time, like the ticking of a clock

Visit [Barclay James Harvest](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.