

Cliff Richard

"Good On The Sally Army"

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Sunday finds me curled in bed
I can hear the Sally Army in the old town square
I can hear their brass and chorus's, they fill the air
And I wonder why they do it when there's no-one ever
there

Moments later, out of bed goes me and I'm gazing out
the window in the morning light
And the lasses in their bonnets makes a pretty sight
And I thought if that's an army, it's a funny way to fight

But its an empty life if you've got no purpose
And your lost and feel your on your own
And if I told my work mates, they'd have said I'd gone
barmy
When I ran down the stair to join the Salvation Army
Oh it was love that I could depend upon
And all of my emptiness had gone

Babababbababababa

Oh it's an empty life if you've got no purpose

And your lost and feel your on your own
If I told my work mates, they'd have said I'd gone
barmy
When I ran down the stair to join the Salvation Army
Oh it was love that I could depend upon
And all of my emptiness had gone

Some years later, looking back at me
I believe I've found the answer and I'd like to say
You've need never be alone when God's a prayer away
And He'll fill you with his sunshine if your life is cold
and grey

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