

## Eric Clapton

### "Anyone For Tennis - Cream"

Visit "[Anyone For Tennis - Cream](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

by Eric Clapton and Martin Sharp

Twice upon a time in the valley of the tears  
An auctioneer is bidding for a box of fading years  
And the elephants are dancing on the graves of  
squealing mice.  
Anyone for tennis, wouldn't that be nice?

And the ice creams are all melting on the streets of  
bloody beer  
While the beggars stain the pavements with  
flourescent Christmas cheer  
And the Bentley-driving guru is putting up his price.  
Anyone for tennis, wouldn't that be nice?

And the prophets in the boutiques give out messages  
of hope  
With jingle bells and fairy tales and blind colliding  
scopes  
And you can tell they're all the same underneath the  
pretty lights,  
Anyone for tennis, wouldn't that be nice?

The yellow Buddhist monk is burning brightly at the zoo  
You can bring a bowl of rice and then a glass of water  
too  
And fate is setting up the chessboard while death rolls  
out the dice.  
Anyone for tennis, wouldn't that be nice?

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