

# John Wesley Harding

## "Talkin' Return Of The Great Folk Scare Blues"

Visit "[Talkin' Return Of The Great Folk Scare Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I was born in 1965  
That was a hell of a good time to be alive  
Except that by the age of ten  
The music had turned crap again  
Now people say they wanna bring back the 70's  
I say hey give the bad music of today a chance

Punk came round, that was pretty scary  
It was like a contemporary Peter, Paul and Mary  
Shocking!  
And before the 80's got too far  
It was time for me to pick up my guitar  
Picked it up  
Looked good!

All my friends turned up their noses  
At Freewheelin' and For The Roses  
Preferring image over substance  
A hairstyle for a musical influence  
All those Ultravox records, they're gathering dust  
But me, I'm still listening to Live Rust  
And if the 90's are the 60's turned upside down  
Then the 80's were the 60's the right way up  
Only with half the top cut off?  
If you think about it!

And in the town where I did live  
There was no-one I could do hoot night with  
So I sat alone with my six strings  
And I learned how to play and sing  
Woody Guthrie's guitar killed fascists and crime  
But in Hastings, East Sussex, South of England  
My guitar killed time?

And I got gigs opening for bands  
And things would get outta hand  
Cos big men would yell out their derision  
So I developed humor as a defense mechanism?  
The main band of the night would be?..  
And I'd go on first and I'd get carried away?  
Literally

And I moved to the big old smoky city

Just after University

And I got a gig opening for a friend of mine

Where I happened to be playing my ace in the right  
place at the

Right time?

So I gave up my PhD

To become a dustbowl folkie

That's Phil Ochs not Phil Oakey

And then I learned the Folksinger's Prayer and it goes  
like this:

Our Father

Who art on Folkways

Ramblin' Jack be thy name

Thy Folk City come

Thy will be done

On CD as it was on vinyl

Give us this day our daily gig

And forgive us our protest

As we forgive those who protest against us

And lead us not into electricity

But deliver us from commercialism

For Prine is the kingdom

The power of the story

Forever be clever

A minor?

So hey everybody the time is near

The Folk revival's coming here

But it's a tough thing to revive today

Cos it never really goes away

That's cos it's a good thing

So everyone it's time to come and claim your share

It's time to re-iron your hair

It's time to relearn Scarborough Fayre

And in 5 years time you're gonna look back

You're gonna say 'I was there'

At the return of the great folk scare

Visit [John Wesley Harding](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.