

Robbie Seay Band

"Family Coach"

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Written by Stephen Duffey

All aboard the family coach
It's leaving Greenbank Road
Christmas 1981
Christmas when it snowed
Whilst on board the family coach
They were circlin' the moon
No one had been there before
They were landing there in June

Hey, hey, family coach
My family coach
You've got to make the most
The most of your family coach

Meanwhile on the family coach
The postillion quietly spoke
He said, "You can not leave your family coach
This is not a joke
We must work out our differences
Though none of us may change
We all take different routes through life
But your coach will stay the same."

Hey, hey, family coach
My family coach
You've got to make the most
The most of your family coach

Hey, hey, family coach
My family coach
You've got to make the most
The most of your family coach

Back onboard Apollo 8
They had gone behind
And the human family held it's breath
And wondered what they'd find
Our family coach can stay on earth
Or be a rocket ship

But wherever, wherever you may go
Your kin will share the trip

Hey, hey, family coach
My family coach
You've got to make the most
The most of your family coach

Now it might well appear to you
That they were simpler days
And the family coach is smaller now
Some have passed away
But there's never been a golden age
Nostalgia's for the lame
The best is yet to come, my dear
It's that kind of game

Hey, hey, family coach
My family coach
You've got to make the most
The most of your family coach

Hey, hey, family coach
My family coach
You've got to make the most
The most of your family coach

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