The Barclay James Harvest "Classics: A Tale Of Two Sixties"

Visit "Classics: A Tale Of Two Sixties" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm hitting the road to heading nowhere Got no place to go I'm stuck inside my generation Round and round I go I'm sick of the sound of Rolling Thunder Times they were a-changing And rock 'n' roll died with Easy Rider Tearing up my traces

David Bowie was Hunky Dory Aladdin quite insane Give me the sound of Arthur Lee with Forever Changes, I'll remember Andmoreagain, don't leave me ever Buddy Holly say "Baby, please be mine" All the time

I'm cutting out now before the New Wave Takes my surf board flair Remember the time when Zappa said "Punk, where you going with that flower in your hair?"

There's so many who's whos Rolling Stones Rod Stewarts and Small Faces And Tommy's the king of the pinball flings That chased my generation

David Bowie was Hunky Dory Aladdin quite insane Give me the sound of Arthur Lee with Forever Changes, I'll remember Andmoreagain, don't leave me ever Buddy Holly say "Baby, please be mine" All the time

Visit <u>The Barclay James Harvest</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.