Sideshow (John Lees)

Barclay James Harvest

I have seen the streets and alleyways
Of a million faceless towns
The camera comes, the camera goes
Filming our blues for the late night news
We gather round
Never searching for our innocence
Our faith, our truth, our love
They're only there when things go wrong
Filming our blues for the late night news
We gather roundShow us peace and understanding
Brother love for fellow man
Cure us, we are sick from violence
In your sideshow of lifeImpartiality is like
A coin they have to spend
The currency of the chosen few
They place their bets
Switch on your setsThere's world disasters by the minute
They tell us on the hour
And when we think we've paid our dues
They've filmed our blues for the late night news
We gather roundShow us peace and understanding
Brother love for fellow man
Cure us, we are sick from violence
In your sideshow of lifeSideshow of lifeWhen it's late at night and you're all alone
With the one you love
Turn on the late night news and cry
Tears for all the lost and lonely people
Innocents in prime time(Tragedies) of our life
(Tragedies) of our life
(Tragedies) of our life

Songwriters
ALAN JAMES YORK, IAN LEE, DAVID JOHN CLARIDGE, KEVIN ANTHONY MARK BUTTERLYPublished by
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