Have a Cigar (Alternate Version)

Pink Floyd

Come in here, dear boy, have a cigar You're gonna go far, you're gonna fly You're never gonna die You're gonna make it if you try They're gonna love you Well I've always had a deep respect And I mean that most sincere The band is just fantastic That is really what I think Oh by the way, which one's pink? And did we tell you the name of the game, boy We call it 'riding the gravy train'We're just knocked out We heard about the sell out You gotta get an album out You owe it to the people We're so happy we can hardly count Everybody else is just green Have you seen the chart? It's a helluva start It could be made into a monster If we all pull together as a team And did we tell you the name of the game, boy We call it 'riding the gravy train'

Songwriters
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