

Come Gather Round (Album Version)

[John Wesley Harding](#)

Come gather round and listen, if you can get that near
If not, well use a microphone so all poor souls can hear
And hold hands in a circle, or stare bored straight ahead
Rejoice in your rebellion, or wish you were in bed
Come gather round and listen, or watch it on the screen
The campfire burned out long ago, the songs all got obscene
And left us with some rich kids trying hard to be sincere
Let it fly straight out the other after going in one ear
Come gather round--from the kings and the queens on down
If you listen close, you can hear the sound
Of a human voice saying "come gather round"
Come gather round
So listen to my story, though I haven't yet begun
We have to cut through so much crap to have a little fun
And who are "we" now anyway to even earn the name?
Were so convinced we were different, it makes us all the same
Don't fall for the maturity
It ain't real
They just call it "integrity"
Please don't grow up
Please blow up your TV
Come all you desperate rebels and hang your heads in shame
For those who live in self-contempt with just themselves to blame
And for those who can, who do nothing, and those who can't, who succeed
To cry out "bloody murder" the moment that they bleed...
Come gather round--from the kings and the queen on
down
If you listen close, you can hear the sound
Of a human voice saying "come gather round"
Come gather round

Songwriters

HARDING, JOHN WESLEY
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