

# Dancing With the Moonlit Knight

## Genesis

"Can you tell me where my country lies?"  
Said the uni faun to his true love's eyes  
"It lies with me!" cried the Queen of Maybe  
For her merchandise, he traded in his prize "Paper late!" cried a voice in the crowd  
"Old man dies!" The note he left was signed 'Old Father Thames'  
It seems he's drowned  
Selling England by the pound Citizens of hope & glory,  
Time goes by, it's the time of your life  
Easy now, sit you down  
Chewing through your Wimpey dreams,  
They eat without a sound  
Digesting England by the pound Young man says "you are what you eat" eat well  
Old man says "you are what you wear" wear well  
You know what you are, you don't give a damn  
Bursting your belt that is your homemade sham The Captain leads his dance right on through the night  
Join the dance  
Follow on! Till the Grail sun sets in the mould  
Follow on! Till the gold is cold  
Dancing out with the moonlit knight,  
Knights of the Green Shield stamp and shout There's a fat old lady outside the saloon  
Laying out the credit cards she plays fortune  
The deck is uneven right from the start  
And all of their hands are playing apart Captain leads his dance right on through the night  
Join the dance  
Follow on! A round table talking down we go  
You're the show  
Off we go with, you play the hobbyhorse,  
I'll play the fool  
We'll tease the bull  
Ringing round & loud, loud & round Follow on! With a twist of the world we go  
Follow on! Till the gold is cold  
Dancing out with the moonlit knight,  
Knights of the Green Shield stamp and shout

Songwriters

ANTHONY GEORGE BANKS, PHIL COLLINS, MIKE RUTHERFORD (GB), PETER BRIAN GABRIEL,  
STEVEN RICHARD HACKETT Published by

Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, IMAGEM MUSIC INC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>