

Aristocracy

Caravan

You talk of all the many things that you have
And you smile from day to day
But no one has ever seen any of these
And those smiles just fade away
Someone keeps shouting out "I want to know"
Well I can't help singing this song
When they tell me that the devil is a gentleman too
I know I can't go wrong I have to slip away today
I've been invited down to stay
Yes I feel my going down They say that eight fishes call men in the sea
And use man-made for the bait
And shoots all the people that fly in the sky
That chance on his estate
That feeds on salmon, that just has to be seen
And none but he can do
They tell me this and they tell me that
And tell me this is always, always something new You'd better believe it's so
I made up my mind to go
A whole world waits for you I'll sit with my head thrust down on your knees
And smile for you again
And you won't have to worry about anything now
I'll be halfway there by ten
It only takes a moment to decide on the move
It all seems so absurd
Still I know that the devil is a gentleman too
Who never keeps his word I made up my mind to go
You'd better believe it's so
A whole world waits for me

Songwriters

RICHARD COUGHLAN, PYE HASTINGS, RICHARD SINCLAIR Published by
Lyrics Â© ARISTOCRAT MUSIC LTD.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>