

# Oily Way

Gong

Now you're here and now you're Gong  
Now you're back where you belong  
Meet the wizard of the keys  
And he'll reveal the mysteries  
Of Angels' Eggs and Octave Doctors  
Radio Gnome and Love Projectors  
Then he'll point up in the sky  
You will see the Teapots flying  
Down the Oily Way...

Down the Oily Way you slide  
Through the inner space you ride  
Lots and lots of Pot-Head Pixies  
Ridin' round in Teapot Taxies  
On the Planet Gong they say  
If everything goes wrong today  
Fill your Teapot up with tea  
Come and take a ride with me  
Down the oily way...

Oily Way  
Oily Way - it's not the milky way  
Oily Way - it's not the only way  
Oily Way - it's not the English way

Stop !  
Wait !  
Hey !  
Look !

High in the sky, the world you remember  
Scenes that we dreamed of  
Time for the end of  
Hate !  
War !  
Death !

You big daddy in your big sick city  
Gotta choose to loose your games now

Now you're here and now you're Gong  
But this ain't me that sings this song  
For we the Gong Band it's enough  
To be the instruments of love  
On which the Octave Doctors play  
That we be one and all as one with Gong  
On earth and find again  
The joys of going around the bend  
Down the oily way

Oily Way  
Oily Way - not the only way  
Oily Way - it's not the only way  
Oily Way - it's not the English way