

The Rover

Bulletboys

I've been to London, seen seven wonders
I know to trip is just to fall
I used to rock it, sometimes I'd roll it
I always knew what it was for

There can be no denying that the wind'll shake 'em down
And the flag we're flying is the new flag of the land
Just join hands if we could just join hands
If we could just join

With fields aplenty when Heaven sent me
I saw the kings who ruled them all
Still by the firelight and purple moonlight
I hear the rustic river's call

And the wind is crying
From a love that won't grow cold
My lover, she is lying
On the dark side of the globe

Could just join hands
If we could just join hands
If we could just join hands
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah

Do it now, you got me rocking when I oughta be rolling
Darling, tell me, darling, which way to go
Keep me rocking baby, can you keep me strolling
Won'tcha tell me, darling, which way to go, that's right

Oh how I wonder, oh how I worry
And I would dearly like to know
How all this squander of earthly plunder
Will leave us anything to show

And our time is flying
See the candle burning low
Is the new world rising
From the shambles of the old

If we could just join hands
If we could just join hands
If we could just, if we could just
If we could just, if we could just
If we could just join hands
If we could just join hands

That's all it takes, that's all it takes
That's all it takes, that's all it takes

Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah...

That's right, that's right
That's right, that's right