

Fiesta

Cliff Richard

Hey, there you up in your room
You've got such a long face
But that's because you're in the wrong place
Throw off your mantle of gloom
Oh, it would be tragic
Miss such a night full of magic

Open your eye, look all around you
Open them wide, what do you see
Is it the wild merry-go-round?
You see them, come on ride it, it's free

Throw of your cloak of restraint
Enjoy the fiesta
It's hardly the time for siesta
Quiet is just what it ain't
But who needs the quiet
Just listens the whole scene's riot

Open your eye, look all around you
Open them wide, what do you see
Is it the wild merry-go-round?
You see them, come on ride it, it's free