And the Band Played On

Simple Minds

Sweetest angel came down Took me by the hand Said I've got things to offer you Help you understand If the bombs don't get you I'll roll with you tonight All these things inside your head You've got to get it right And the band played on

Spirits of the city Were calling out my name When jealous guys break down and cry They got themselves to blame If the bombs don't get you Take courage in the night All those dreams inside your head You've got to get it right

Still the band played on And the band played on

The room was getting hotter And someone hit the light There was power in the darkness There was violence in the night And the golden sons and daughters They were coming up for air You were standing with your back to me And a halo round your hair

And the questions there were many Like how can you survive When it's the moment You've been waiting for This is the moment of your life

So every dreamer pass me by With a fix me Jesus stare in his eyes I was born to live I was born to die With the queen of soul And the king of light All the power in the land Pull me through to the shadowland I was driven by some hidden hand It's the greatest gift of all

And the band played on

Shake the ghost within you Get up, meet up, the rising sun Cos the old days they're the dying days And the new day's just begun At the end of every party Hear the singer sing his song May his heart stay young forever And the dream still lingers on

I want to die I want to live again I want to keep on keeping on They say a coward dies a thousand times But the brave they die just once

So walk to me, talk to me Hold me now spectre of love There's a coolness under fire And a universal love

And the band played on Played on, played on