

Second Coming

The Stranglers

Somewhere in Africa, somewhere in Rome,
People are sleeping awake in their homes.
Waiting for shepherds to attend to their sheep,
Their disappointments they're piled in a corner.

A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in

Turn on the sets and then wait for the show,
Will he have blond hair and what will he know.
Will he tell jokes or will he make us cry,
If we write to him will he send back a reply.

A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in

Like everybody I wait for the day,
Like everybody I'll send him away.
He may be ugly and have problem hair,
Even speak funny and make all the people stare.

A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in
A second co - ming will come in

Second coming (16x)