

The Joy Of Living

Cliff Richard

A lovely multi-coloured crocodile
Born of man and growing by the mile
To think of the dawns, when a million horns
Will rouse you up in style

Oh, the joy of living, sweeter music they're giving
Than the singing bird you heard before
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They're pulling down more houses everyday
To give the family car more room to play
And won't it be grand, when the whole of the land
Is one big motor way

Oh, the joy of living, just to know that you're giving
All the air you need to feed the car
Oh, the joy of living, just to know that you're giving
All the air you need to feed your car

Naturally there'll be a place for you
Big blocks of state apartments with a view
I know that you'll love, the life up above
Away from all you ever knew

Oh, the joy of living, in the places, they're giving
To the lucky few will you be one
Oh, the joy of living, in the places, they're giving
To the lucky few will you be one, yeah

Oh, the joy of living, sweeter music they're giving
Than the singing bird you heard before