

The Singer

Cliff Richard

I am the singer and I will sing a song
All about the people and you can sing along

When it's cold on Baker Street
Kids get along, singing a song
And everybody there you meet
Will take all their alms, put them in songs
It's all around you
So much so it would astound you

You can see it their faces
You can read in their eyes

I am the singer and I will sing a song
All about the people and you can sing along

Let me take you by the ear and sing you a song to make you to cry
Let me show you through the years how easy it is to live and die
It's all around you
So much so it would astound you

You can see it in their faces
You can read it in their eyes

I am the singer and I will sing a song
All about the people and you can sing along

I am the singer and I will sing a song
All about the people and you can sing along

I will sing of fools and kings
And you can sing along