

Disraeli Years

The Outfield

Those were the days
The soundtrack to our lives
It's hard to explain
The way they made me feel

Music was loud and clear
There was a new frontier
Sadly it disappears
Cries for disraeli years

They were the times
A psychedelic moment
Tales of a man
Who sang of great ulysses

Music was loud and clear
There was a new frontier
Sadly it disappears
Cries for disraeli years

Flowers of evil
Mother natures potion
Silently screaming
In their own battalions

Music that had no fear
Conquering new frontiers
Sadly it disappears
Cries for disraeli years