Bay City Rollers

The clown came down to meet me With a smile upon his face He fired his starting pistol nAd began the human race There were faces all around me They were running everywhere But everywhere is nowhere And nowhere isn't there It's a game, a game that we're playing Well, I don't mind but I don't make the rules It's a game, a game, a game that we're playing Just a game for lovers and fools There's snakes upon your ladder And there's dice upon your skirt There's lipstick on my collar And there's sweat upon my shirt The neighbours will start talking But you know that I don't care For the neighbours they are nowhere And nowhere isn't there It's a game, a game, a game that we're playing, ...