

One Man Rock And Roll Band

Roy Harper

Welcome home, you total stranger
Welcome to the Fountainhead
Welcome home, there is no danger
You don't need your gun, man, we're already dead.

Welcome home, the war is over
Welcome back, the coast is clear
Welcome home, a Johnny soldier
We treat you here just like they treat you there.

We're the one man rock and roll band
On our very last one night stand
Rocking the boat and unrolling the note
On which our friend Cardinal Doomsday will land.

And you tell me that Grandad was a hero
That he fought for peace and no more guns
But you know I think he must have changed his name to
Nero
You see that everytime he grunts, he kills his sons.

And when you stood there with your mottos on your
knuckles
And they were also really pleased to see you there
Well you could have taken Grandad and his medals
And played a different game in Grosvenor Square.

You know you're the one man rock and roll band
On your very last one night stand
Rocking the boat and unrolling the note
On which your friend Cardinal Doomsday can land.