

If Everyone Was Listening

Supertramp

The actors and jesters are here,
The stage is in darkness and clear
For raising the curtain
and no-one's quite certain whose play it is.
How long ago, how long?
If only we had listened then.
If we'd known just how right we were going to be.
For we dreamed a lot
And we schemed a lot
And we tried to sing of love before the stage fell apart.

If Everyone was listening, you know
There'd be a chance that we could save the show,
Who'll be the last clown
To bring the house down?
Oh no, please no, don't let the curtain fall.

Well, what is your costume today?
And who are the props in your play?
You're acting a part which you thought from the start
was an honest one.
Well how do you plead?
An actor indeed!
Go re-learn your lines,
You don't know what you've done.
The finale's begun.

If Everyone was listening, you know
There'd be a chance that we could save the show,
Who'll be the last clown
To bring the house down?
Oh no, please no, don't let the curtain fall.