

The Family Affair

The Rubettes

There's a starry oasis, in the middle of the sand
Where the old cantina lights are shinning brightly
There's a starry old nomad from the city by the lake
Sits enthroned in the splendour of the king
And the stars shine so bright and they just come out at
night
And they sparkle in the nomad's kingly hair
They'll be frank as the dean who each evening makes the
scene
In his ultra cosy family affair
To his sons, God the father is the daddy of them all
To his subject's he's the lord of iron and fire
To the tired weary traveller he's the bringer of the
light
He's their paid benefactor and supplier
And the stars shine anew and they shine for me and you
And he smiles upon the silver and we will share
He brings youth to the old and the promises of gold
In his ultra cosy family affair

Oh see the light in his eyes
See the gun in his hand
It's for you
Oh see the whites of their eyes
See the boys in the band
And the cases they hold make them bold
Cause they're calling the tune
And the stars shine anew and they shine for me and you
And he smiles upon the silver and we will share
And his smile really mean, is the silver really green
In his ultra cosy family affair