

No Hoppers, Jokers and Roques

Come all you no hoppers, you jokers and roques

We're on the road to nowhere, let's find out where it goes

It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows

Come all you no hoppers, you jokers and roques

Leave all your furrows in the fields where they lie

Your factories and offices, kiss them all goodbye

Have a little faith in the dream-maker in the sky

There's glory in – believing in – and it's all in the beholders eye

Refrein

Turn off your engines and slow down your wheels

Suddenly your masterplan – loses its appeal

Everebody knows that this reality's not real

So raise a glass – to all things past – and celebrate how good it feels

Refrein

Awash on a sea of our own vanity

We should rejoice in our individuality

Though it's gale force – lets steer a course- for sanity

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