

Sing Low, Sweet Cheerio

Alice Cooper

Forget, remember nothing
The force came from the flame
I pass along the path inside
My light shining always
We'll get there first a name cried out
And looked back all the way
Recall falling down a lot of time was spent that way
But this story staring me has already begun
'Cuz I had some vision in my sight
On the journey to be one
Help me, help please, help me please
The screaming starts again
But the trick I find something hid
You look, you find, I win
While working while the play was on
The play was alright then
Think thoughts, big thoughts
Take off and go back next week again
Right then my story ended
And a new one had begun
'Cuz I had some vision in my sight
On the journey to be one