

## 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