Shall we begin?
Gather round, gather all:
Keep it real, strip it down
Rather not wait around
With the Hungry Eyes of a snake-oil salesman
Wait/Hurry
Water to wine
Have got the patience
Haven't got the time
Saw Dusty Eyes some enthused
Some act the part
(But nonetheless, plan to lose)
Something wicked-good this way comes
Not twice upon a lifetime

Blackbirds you watch 'em
They know the black clouds
They are all runnin' home
Lightning rod (divining toy)

When the rains come, what is your source for joy?
Looked at my life: a painted clown
Un-amused
Keep it real, strip it down
Rather not wait around
With the Hungry Eyes of a snake oil salesman

Blackbirds you watch 'em
They know the black clouds
They are all runnin' home
Lightning rod (divining toy)

Home, home. They are all runnin' home.