

# The Tornado Song

Company Of Thieves

He said, boys let's paint the sky.  
It's do or die  
And black tonight  
We shoot um down  
Beneath this high horse that we ride  
Soft skin boys we blow away  
On this dirt path that you play  
It's to the fair  
For this family to stay

They'll stay, stay, stay  
And breakaway

And as all the churches fall  
So does, so does the ferris wheel  
Oh what a great tornado  
All the rides and petty fights  
Turn to nothing with the night  
Except the wind  
It gathers quickly up the light

Little girls wait in line  
For their maypole dirty sides  
Shouting out as they swiftly spin around  
They spin around, around, around  
Til they fall down

And as all the churches fall  
So does, so does the ferris wheel  
Oh what a great tornado

The cowboys they pull out their guns  
And all the children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns  
And all the children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns  
And all children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns  
And all children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns  
The cowboys they pull out their guns  
And all children run

And as all the churches fall  
Fall  
So does the ferris wheel  
Under the great tornadohhh