

# Witches and Warlocks

## Ghost Mice

I'm tracing pentagrams with chalk onto my floor  
I'm lighting candles cookin' curses  
Casting spells to bring a storm  
That will cloud up over Bloomington  
And make black the midwest sky  
I'm pushing pins into the map to mark  
The points for lightning strikes  
May the ashes of the university  
Make their way out to the sea  
And may the bones of the invaders  
Mix with the bricks of burned buildings  
We will make them into mortar  
And we will build this town again  
I'm calling on dark forces  
To take me back to Bloomington

We'll dig some holes and plant some seeds  
Grow trees back in the park  
So the bums will have some shade to drink  
And a place to sleep when it gets dark  
Nick will get his job back when we re-open the Vonlee  
We'll watch movies and eat popcorn  
But this time we won't have to sneak  
We'll make music in our basements  
We'll play four-square in the streets  
We'll carve hexes in our our highways  
To ward off the wicked beasts  
And this time we'll keep our city safe  
We will keep our city sweet  
We will keep our city free

One by one and block by block  
We watched it slip away  
As the towers of our enemies  
Grew taller everyday  
Until at last I cast away  
And tried to find some better place

But it's wings are wide and cast  
It's shadow down on everything  
So I'm praying to the Lord and every  
Other god I know  
To give me a flaming sword  
And some extra lightning bolts  
And the power to destroy the ones  
Who took our town away  
And the strength we need to build it back  
And make it something great

And this time we'll keep our city safe  
We will keep our city sweet  
We will keep our city free

And Sam will come back from California  
And she will know just what we need to do  
And all the cool kids that I've met  
In all the places that I've went

Will hear the booming of the battle and come too  
We'll make this place into the greatest place  
There's ever been  
All we want is a place to live  
The kind of lives to want to live  
So I'm rubbing every lantern that I find  
I'm chasing every rainbow that I see  
I'm searching all the clovers  
Trying to find one with four leaves  
Anything that could grant one wish to me  
Anything that could grant one wish to me  
And Portland will not save you and Olympia will fall too  
And Gainesville will surrender someday  
And I know Bloomington will never be the same  
I know Bloomington will never be the same