

They Took a Vote and Said No

Sunset Rubdown

One, two, three...

They took his kids,

He was right

They took his ears,

They took his eyes,

They said a ride

Is never free,

He couldn't hear

He couldn't see.

Well there are things

That have to die

So other things

Can stay alive

The fire burns,

It burns to give,

It has to burn, alive,

To live.

The other men spoke low;

They took a vote and said no.

They turned around real slow

Where did they go? Where did they go?

Is the question of the question

Can the kids shoot their sides?

If the fire hasn't died, say NO!!!

Say NO!!!

Say, "You don't know what king we serve, boy.

You don't know what things we employ."

The other men spoke low;
They took a vote and said no.
They turned around real slow
Where did they go? Where did they go?

Is the question of the question
Can the kid keep his eyes?
If the fire doesn't die
Can the kid keep his eyes?
On the question of the question
Can the kid keep his eyes?

If the fire doesn't die

I said be CAREFUL

Of what you wish for

Oh be CAREFUL

Of what you wish for

And be CAREFUL

Around the fire-light

And be CAREFUL

Around the bright, bright, light

'Cause the fire never dies

So the kid hurts his eyes

Oh, that's how it goes, Baby

That's how it goes, Baby

That's how it goes, Baby

That's how it goes.