

And the Band Played On...

The Black Crowes

Did you hear Gabriel blow his horn?
It's what sent those black birds on their way
Into this house we born to be

Like an arrow shot over the mountain
Like a bottle tossed in the sea
I have journeyed, I have traveled
Now home calls me

Let's all gather round the grand piano
Let's all raise our glasses in the air
Give a cheer to the jolly good fellow
and everyone whose kin

Who will mend this wagon wheel
To put this show on the road
The music sounds just like it feels

Like an arrow shot over the mountain
Like a bottle tossed in the sea
I have journeyed, I have traveled
Now home calls me

And the band played on
Through the storm
Through the wicked, wicked rain

And the band played on
in golden harmony

What straw will break this camel's back?
Will we grow to love the lord?
Cant wait to __ what time __

Lets all gather round the grand piano
Let's all raise our glasses in the air
Give a cheer to the jolly good fellow
and everyone whose kin
Well everyone whose kin
Oh oh everyone whose kin oh