The Tornado Song

Company of Thieves

He said "Boys, let's paint the skies. It's do or die and black tonight. We'll shoot on down, beneath this high horse that we ride." Soft-skinned boys, lead the way On this dirt path that you play. It's to the fair, for this family to stay. They'll stay, stay, stay, and break away. And as all the churches fall, so does, so does the Ferris wheel. Oh, what a great tornado. All the rides and penny fights, turn to nothing with the night. Except the wind, it gathers quickly up, the lights. Little girls wait in line for their Maypole turning time, shouting out as they swiftly spin around. They spin around and around and 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. And as all the churches fall, fall down, so does the Ferris wheel. Oh, what a great tornado.

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