

# The Wicked Messenger

## The Black Keys

There was a wicked messenger  
From Eli he did come  
With a mind that multiplied the smallest matter  
When questioned who had sent for him  
He answered with his thumb  
For his tongue it could not speak but only flatter  
He stayed behind the assembly hall  
It was there he made his bed  
And oftentimes he could be seen returnin  
Until one day he just appeared  
With a note in his hand that read  
The soles of my feet, I swear they're burnin  
Oh, the leaves began to fall  
The seas began to part  
And the people that confronted him were many  
And he was told but these few words  
Which opened up his heart  
If you cannot bring good news don't bring any

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