

Sweet Revenge

[John Prine](#)

I got kicked off Noah's Ark, I turn my cheek to unkind remarks
 There was two of everything but one of me
 And when the rains came tumbling down
 I held my breath and I stood my ground
 And I watched that ship go sailing out to sea
 Take it back, take it back, oh no, you can't say that
 All of my friends are not dead or in jail
 Through rock and through stone the black wind still moans
 Sweet revenge, sweet revenge without fail
I caught an aisle seat on a plane and drove an English teacher half insane
 Making up jokes about bicycle spokes and red balloons
 So I called up my local DJ and he didn't have a lot to say
 But the radio has learned all of my favorite tunes

 Take it back, take it back, oh no, you can't say that
 All of my friends are not dead or in jail
 Through rock and through stone the black wind still moans
 Sweet revenge, sweet revenge without fail
The white meat is on the run and the dark meat is far too done
 And the milkman left me a note yesterday
Get out of this town by noon, you're coming on way too soon
 And besides that we never liked you any way
 Take it back, take it back, oh no, you can't say that
 All of my friends are not dead or in jail
 Through rock and through stone the black wind still moans
 Sweet revenge, sweet revenge without fail
 Sweet revenge, sweet revenge will prevail without fail

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