

# Thunderbuck Ram

## Mott the Hoople

(transcribed by steve norgrove, jim madden, et al) Will there come a time when sorrow's hard to find  
And all those nursery rhymes will find a meaning  
There's got to be a change, thoughts to rearrange  
Does it seem so strange to try redeeming Only time will show if the unrelenting blow  
That's cast from down below does strike the ceiling  
Life must still go on whatever's right or wrong  
Realise what's gone and was never healing

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