

# **Tarred and Feathered**

## **Stormwitch**

Welcome,everybody,we are proud  
To introduce the famous Doctor Stroud  
He has come to bring your little town  
His one and only "Potion Golden Crown"  
You gotta take one,two,three sips of his brew

Within a day the miracle comes true.Tarred and feathered (...is a risk we have to run)What's your problem,what  
is your complaint?  
Does your hrad ache,do your fields need rain?  
We are here to give you health and luck

To compensate our costs,we nee some bucks.Give us one,two,three, and you will see  
Your life will run in peace and harmony.Tarred and feathered (...is a risk we have to run)We beg your  
pardon,sorry,but we have to leave  
Another friendly city got another grief  
We'd like to thank you for your hospitality  
We'd like to thank you for your generosity  
The Sherrif's right behind us with a pistol in his hand  
Better keep running, better keep running,man!

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>