Let's Go Dancing

Drivin' N' Cryin'

Well, the hobo's watch stopped at five o'clock, I feel I'll never find him
Oh Dear John, where are you? I know you're out there somewhere
Well I got a hurricane in my pocket, though no one will believe me
They poured a bucket of tar on top of a flower, somehow I knew they'd try it
To deny it, and defy it, and to buy itWell let's go dancing
Let's go dancing
Said the firefly to the hurricane
Said the pouring rain to the open plain
How many times?Well, I stopped a freight train with a grain of sand, can you hear it crashing?
I split a mountain in two with a flake of snow, still they won't believe me
Well the tales were tall the stories were old, yet somehow I believed them
So what do you know about revolution? When all you've taught is patience
And waiting, and making a statementWell let's go dancing
Let's go dancing
Said the firefly to the hurricane
Said the open plain to the falling rain
How many times?

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