Convenience Store Messiah

Dokken

I'm walkin' down these dark streets - all alone
A light ahead free coffee if you have no home
A parking lot full of people - same as me
Waiting for the messiah - his shift will start at threeChorus
He's a real convenience store messiah
Idol worship for an idle mind
He's a real convenience store messiah
Turning bottled water into winWaiting for the papers to come outside
They make such nice warm blankets - get in line
Sometimes he might let us - stay inside
The only one who will listen
He can be so kindChorus
He's a real convenience store messiah
Idol worship for an idle mind
He's a real convenience store messiah
Turning bottled water into wine(they see through eyes)
Looking through his window
(a glowing light)
Staring at his vision late at night
(they idolize, they realize)
Reaching out their handsChorus
He's a real convenience store messiah
Idol worship for an idle mind
He's a real convenience store messiah
Turning bottled water into wine

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