Sing Low, Sweet Cheerio

Alice Cooper

Forget, remember nothing flees
The force came from the flame
I pass along the path inside
My light shinning alwaysWe'll get there first, a name cried out
And looked back on the way
Recall falling down, a lot of time was spent that wayBut this story staring me had already begun
'Cause I had some vision in my sight
On the journey to be oneHelp me, help, please, help me, please
The screaming starts again
The trick, I find something hid
You look, you find, I winWhile working, while the play was on
The play was alright then
Think thoughts, big thoughts
Take off and go home, back next week againRight then, my story ended
And a new one had begun
'Cause I had some vision in my sight
On the journey to be one

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