

Sweet Revenge

John Prine

I got kicked off Noah's Ark, I turn my cheek to unkind remarks

There was two of everything but one of me

And when the rains came tumbling down

I held my breath and I stood my ground

And I watched that ship go sailing out to seaTake it back, take it back, oh no, you can't say that

All of my friends are not dead or in jail

Through rock and through stone the black wind still moans

Sweet revenge, sweet revenge without failI caught an aisle seat on a plane and drove an English teacher half
insane

Making up jokes about bicycle spokes and red balloons

So I called up my local DJ and he didn't have a lot to say

But the radio has learned all of my favorite tunesTake it back, take it back, oh no, you can't say that
All of my friends are not dead or in jail

Through rock and through stone the black wind still moans

Sweet revenge, sweet revenge without failThe white meat is on the run and the dark meat is far too done
And the milkman left me a note yesterday

Get out of this town by noon, you're coming on way too soon

And besides that we never liked you any wayTake it back, take it back, oh no, you can't say that
All of my friends are not dead or in jail

Through rock and through stone the black wind still moans

Sweet revenge, sweet revenge without fail

Sweet revenge, sweet revenge will prevail without fail

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