Weird Beard

Fu Manchu

Hundreds, thousands, millions
Will appear
He struggles to signalSo says
The weird beardAnd he rides around
For a chance to see it allUncertain and unknowing
We're sure he will fall
So he quickly takes the high roadTo where is not know
He will return
Down a slide to his throneAnd he says, he says
Weird Beard5 mile, 6 mile, 7 mile
Wide
As he sped toward the mountain
An easy place to hide

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