

The Music Never Stopped

The Grassmasters

There's mosquitoes on the river
Fish are rising up like birds
It's been hot for seven weeks now
Too hot to even speak now Did you hear what I just heard?
Say, it might have been a fiddle or it could have been the wind
But there seems to be a beat, now I can feel it my feet now
Listen, here it comes again There's a band out on the highway
They're high steppin' into town
It's a rainbow full of sound
It's fireworks, calliopes and clowns Everybody dancin'
C'mon children, c'mon children
Come on, clap your hands Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine
You know stars were spinnin' dizzy, Lord
The band kept us too busy, we forgot about the time They're a band beyond description
Like Jehovah's favorite choir
People joining hand in hand
While the music played the band, Lord
They're setting us on fire Crazy rooster crowin' midnight
Balls of lightin' roll along
Old men sing about their dreams
Women laugh and children scream
And the band keeps playin' on Keep on dancin' through the daylight
Greet the mornin' air with song
No one's noticed, but the band's all pack and gone
Was it ever there at all? But they keep on dancin'
C'mon children, c'mon children, come on, clap your hands
Well, the cool breeze came on Tuesday
And the corn's a bumper crop And the fields are full of dancin'
Full of singin' and romancin'
The music never stopped

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