

## The Wolf And The Butler

Angus Stone

Mr Wolf, the feast has been served  
This fancy wine with our days  
Mr Wolf, the guest has seem to arrived  
The deer is drunk and is dancing with your wife  
He stumbles down the stairs  
All the creatures of the night stand up and cheer  
He raises up his glass to make a toast,  
He says "this one goes out to the one I love the most"

Make her smile, boy  
Don't ever look away  
Cause she'll be the ocean on your darkest of days  
Make her smile, boy  
In every which damn way  
Don't be like your old man  
Who gets stuck in your ways  
Make her smile  
Make her smile

The river band begins to play  
As we all washed our blues away  
And love is dead love till they were stoned  
And those damn fools couldn't find their way home

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