

The Tornado Song

Company Of Thieves

He said, boys let's paint the sky.
It's do or die
And black tonight
We shoot um down
Beneath this high horse that we ride
Soft skin boys we blow away
On this dirt path that you play
It's to the fair
For this family to stay

They'll stay, stay, stay
And breakaway

And as all the churches fall
So does, so does the ferris wheel
Oh what a great tornado
All the rides and petty fights
Turn to nothing with the night
Except the wind
It gathers quickly up the light

Little girls wait in line
For their maypole dirty sides
Shouting out as they swiftly spin around
They spin around, around, around
Til they fall down

And as all the churches fall
So does, so does the ferris wheel
Oh what a great tornado

The cowboys they pull out their guns
And all the children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns
And all the children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns
And all children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns
And all children run

The cowboys they pull out their guns
The cowboys they pull out their guns
And all children run

And as all the churches fall
Fall
So does the ferris wheel
Under the great tornadohhh