

# Convenience Store Messiah

Dokken

I'm walkin' down these dark streets - all alone  
A light ahead free coffee if you have no home  
A parking lot full of people - same as me  
Waiting for the messiah - his shift will start at three

He's a real convenience store messiah  
Idol worship for an idle mind  
He's a real convenience store messiah  
Turning bottled water into win

Waiting for the papers to come outside  
They make such nice warm blankets - get in line  
Sometimes he might let us - stay inside  
The only one who will listen  
He can be so kind

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Idol worship for an idle mind  
He's a real convenience store messiah  
Turning bottled water into wine

(they see through eyes)  
Looking through his window  
(a glowing light)  
Staring at his vision late at night  
(they idolize, they realize)  
Reaching out their hands

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