There's Always Room on the Broom

Lay the cross That's how we choose to wrap it up. Time and grant approved, Oh, what a move. Took a sip The compass over rock and cliff. Dead for years On devil's tears. They disappear Fly away Spider web, From my leg to my head. Dragon's egg, In the cupboard. Saw the light, In the quicksand. Dark is cryin', For the world. Fly from peace. (Oh) I said you're gonna get it in a second On my way from my pony All the girls so you win it. You'll never stop the world, And you make it with a cow, And they wanna understand it so they kill it. In summer won't we want to be in school with everyone? So we huddle all together, 'Till we get more damage done, (Oh) I say you're gonna get it in a second On my way come and put it on the girls And you win it You never stop the word Try to fake it with a cow And they wanna understand it so they kill it. In summer won't we want to be in school with everyone? So now we're all together, 'Till we get more damage done.

Liars