

Something Wicked This Way Comes

Lucinda Williams

Something wicked this way comes
The lights are orange, you never know
He'll fall a bomb stone
Something wicked this way comes

He is high on the wings
With grass burning your feet
And the most up on the stones
Something wicked this way comes

The world pass in
He will show you mercy
He will make you his home
Something wicked this way comes

Hit and [?] to come in
And drank with him
He won't be alone
Something wicked this way comes

You will fall from grace
And you make me to see his face
He was catch out of hell
Something wicked this way comes
Something wicked this way comes

The lights are orange, you never know
He'll fall a bomb stone
Something wicked this way comes

Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked

No mercy
No mercy
No love
No love
No mercy, mercy
No mercy

Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked
Something wicked