

# The Roaring Of The Lamb

Steely Dan

"Quick, some redhots," cried the handsome fullback  
I'm so nervous at this lonely bivouac  
All the men have long since gone to bed  
Once again explaining why in Miss Cheever it's always raining

And the roaring of the lamb  
Brought my friends out in the rain  
Now nobody's quite the same  
No one's to blame

There's a fight reported in the wash-dry  
Smart Eugene refused to share his moon-pie  
What a shame they start them off so young  
Who's to blame for this one  
Who'll pay the prophet the day they miss one

And the roaring of the lamb  
Then revealed its awesome powers  
And the minutes turned to hours  
No one's the same

Blandon's baby broke for Eastern Parkway  
Red Kimono torn and soaked in salt spray  
Very chic, this wild thing on the run  
Magnifique, beguiling nailed Gwynan's daughter  
But no one's smiling

And the roaring of the lamb  
Brought my friends out in the rain  
Now nobody's quite the same  
No one's to blame