

## Tarred And Feathered

Stormwitch

Welcome, everybody, we are proud  
To introduce the famous Doctor Stroud  
He has come to bring your little town  
His one and only "Potion Golden Crown"  
You gotta take one, two, three sips of his brew  
Within a day the miracle comes true.

Tarred and feathered (...is a risk we have to run)

What's your problem, what is your complaint?  
Does your head ache, do your fields need rain?  
We are here to give you health and luck  
To compensate our costs, we need some bucks.

Give us one, two, three, and you will see  
Your life will run in peace and harmony.

Tarred and feathered (...is a risk we have to run)

We beg your pardon, sorry, but we have to leave  
Another friendly city got another grief  
We'd like to thank you for your hospitality  
We'd like to thank you for your generosity  
The Sheriff's right behind us with a pistol in his hand  
Better keep running, better keep running, man!