

## And the Band Played On...

The Black Crowes

Did you hear Gabriel blow his horn?  
It's what sent those black birds on their way  
Into this house we born to be

Like an arrow shot over the mountain  
Like a bottle tossed in the sea  
I have journeyed, I have traveled  
Now home calls me

Let's all gather round the grand piano  
Let's all raise our glasses in the air  
Give a cheer to the jolly good fellow  
and everyone whose kin

Who will mend this wagon wheel  
To put this show on the road  
The music sounds just like it feels

Like an arrow shot over the mountain  
Like a bottle tossed in the sea  
I have journeyed, I have traveled  
Now home calls me

And the band played on  
Through the storm  
Through the wicked, wicked rain

And the band played on  
in golden harmony

What straw will break this camel's back?  
Will we grow to love the lord?  
Cant wait to \_\_ what time \_\_

Lets all gather round the grand piano  
Let's all raise our glasses in the air  
Give a cheer to the jolly good fellow  
and everyone whose kin  
Well everyone whose kin  
Oh oh everyone whose kin oh