

Juggler's Song

The Incredible String Band

Gather round friends and I'll show you what I made
Something in my bag that'll surprise you all
It's a secret, don't push, I'm not ready
Something to dazzle your eyes, oh

Something to blow your mind away
Something that I made today

The first little ball is red and green
Oh, it's pretty, yes, I know what you mean
I call it substance, do dio dio do
And what it will do I just don't know

But the trees may whisper and the hills may grow
While it's changing

The first and only juggler, I must be the best
I love to see the rings spin, never at rest
Up in the air and back to me
What it will do, I just can't see

Something to blow your mind away
Something that I made today

The next little ball is silver and black
See, it chase the first one forward and back
I call it space, do dio dio do
What it will do, I just don't know

But it seems to make a difference just to have it so
While it's changing

The next little ball is too hot to hold
I have to keep tossing it and I hope it gets cold
I call it power, do dio dio dio
What it will do, I just don't know

But it seems to make the whole thingummywhojemyflippery
Rattle and go while it's changing

The first and only juggler, I must be the best
I love to see the rings spin, never at rest
Up in the air and back to me
What it will do, I just can't see

Something to blow your mind away
Something that I made today

The next little ball is orange and blue
I can't juggle four so I'll toss it to you
And I call it time