

## Wizard Buys A Hat

### The Mountain Goats

Shuffled up Sixth Street in the rain  
Kept my head down as I looked past the people  
And in the department store  
I found what I was looking for  
This is the church, this is the crucible  
They come out to Broadway and they look for me  
I'm on the red steps smoking a cigarette  
Easy to recognize, black bandages on my eyes  
This is the church, these are the congregants

Sun sets on the broad square and lights come up  
Feel like this town's gonna put a quick end to me  
But if I came here to drown, I'm gonna take a few people  
down  
This is the church, occupied by the enemy