

The Wellspring

The Walkabouts

Knock yourself
And knock again
Roll it all into your hand
And let it spin
There's a wind blowin' hell
From the bottom of the well
Let it fall
Below the belt
Calm, cool and collected
Who could have known
Just how it felt
There's a wind blowin' hell
From the bottom of the well
Anytime at all
Anytime at all
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