## Alice Cooper, Sing Low, Sweet Cheerio

Alice Cooper Miscellaneous Sing Low, Sweet Cheerio Forget, remember nothing The force came from the flame  $\Box$  pass along the path inside Dight shining always We'll get there first a name cried out □And looked back all the way Recall falling down a lot of time was spent that way But this story staring me has already begun Cuz I had some vision in my sight □On the journey to be one □Help me, help please, help me please The screaming starts again But the trick I find something hid □You look, you find, I win While working while the play was on The play was alright then Think thoughts, big thoughts □Take off and go back again next week Right then my story ended □And a new one had begun Cuz I had some vision in my sight □On the journey to be one