

Procol Harum, Wizard Man

Wizard man's got a magic tooth
Carry it low but keep it loose
Don't wait for Christmas when the four winds blow
When they carry you out you're gonna have to go

Wizard man's got a pocketful of lead
Keep a clear eye and a steady head
Don't wait for Christmas 'cos it's bound to snow
When they carry you out you're gonna have to go

Wizard man's got an angel's heart
Show it slow but do it sharp
Don't wait for Christmas join a travelling show
When they carry you out you won't want to go