

# Widespread Panic, Don't Tell The Band

As a boy I had a gig with a travelin' show  
Way back in '63  
We did a little pickin' for the soldier boys  
Of General Bobby Lee

But when we got to Pennsylvania,  
I knew there'd be a change  
We caught up with some boys from Georgia  
And I heard one of them say

Don't tell the band  
The devil's on his way  
Don't tell the band  
Just let the music play

Later on I had a job pouring gin and rum  
On the grand queen of the sea  
We set out on our first transatlantic voyage  
Headed for New York City

But when I felt that lady shudder  
I knew there'd be a change  
I saw the captain grab the first mate  
And I thought I heard him say

Don't tell the band  
The devil's on his way  
Don't tell the band  
Just let the music play  
Just let the music play

In the Restaurant at the End of the Universe  
In the year 3010  
I was listenin' to the Good Old Interstellar Boys  
Playin' "Let It Be" again

But when I heard the trumpet sounding  
I knew there'd be a change  
A prophet wearin' robes appeared before us  
And he looked at me and said

Don't tell the band  
The devil's on his way  
Don't tell the band  
Just let the music play

Don't tell the band  
The devil's on his way  
Don't tell the band  
Just let the music play  
Just let the music play  
Just let the music play