

# Wolfmother, Joker and the thief

I said the joker is a wanted man  
he makes his way all across the land  
see him sifting through the sand  
So I'll tell you all the story  
about the joker and the thief of the night  
Always laughing in the midst of power  
always living in the final hour  
there is always sweet in sour  
So, we are not goin' home  
Can you see the joker flying over  
as she's standing in a field of clover  
watching out everyday  
I wonder what would happen if he took her away  
What you see will you might not know  
you get the feelin' comin' after the glow  
the vagabond is movin' slow  
So I'll tell you all the story  
'bout the joker and the thief of the night  
All the people that you see in the night  
hold their dreams up to the light  
the wilderbeast is searching for sight  
We are not goin' home  
Can you see the joker flying over  
as he's standing in a field of clover  
watching out everyday  
I wonder what would happen if he took her away  
I said the joker is a wanted man  
he makes his way all across the land  
see him sifting through the sand  
Tell you all the story 'bout the joker and the thief  
I said, I'll tell you all the story 'bout the joker and the thief  
I said, I'll tell you all about the joker and the thief  
of the night