

Blues Traveler, Circle Of The Rings

I swear by all that makes me breathe and with a half-closed jasmine eye
I will slam the mighty claw into the ground
And dig up the treasure I've heard tell is around...
For I have come to play, and no one can take that away
And if I burn for what I say, I'll do it, but some other day
And I'll go kicking and screaming, all the way

Wednesday's child is full of woe
Strap on a weapon and he's ready to roll
Wind him up and watch him go
From the spit in his teeth to the gum on his sole

He's in the circle
Circle of the rings

If at first you don't succeed
Do it till you're sore re and your fingers bleed
Flesh grows stronger, turns to steel
It does not fear what it does not feel

No one takes the circle away
We have come, come to play

With luck in his eyes the magic man
Holds the ace in the palm of his hand
With dusk till dawn at his command
He blows his winnings like nobody can

He's in the circle
Circle of the rings

That man he holds a steady eye
Sinks the eight ball every time
He never runs and he never shouts
And he never gonna tell you what he's thinking about

No one takes the circle away
We have come, come to play