

# 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 red 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