

# Rocktopus, Something Fierce

Something Fierce is gathering  
Something wicked this way comes  
All my fears are coming to a end  
All my dreams are broken  
To some degree I understand  
That the goodtimes had to roll  
But you see whats happening to me  
I grab the straws and pay the tolls

Chorus:  
cause all we were is nothing  
it's hard not to agree  
whats mine is yours  
and what you got, you keep  
I guess I didn't see

To hold your own. in possible  
They can do more than you can  
To sell your soul its incredible  
You find a buyer, i'll be damned

Chorus

Keep your head up triumphant  
Get caught gazing at your shoes  
cause even if you wait its gonna be a be a little bit  
before you make up all your losses and you cash in your chips  
all to say you lose

Chorus

(Dr. Jones solo)