## Sunset Rubdown, They Took A Vote And Said No

One, two, three

They took his kids, He was right They took his ears, They took his eyes, They said a ride Is never free, He couldnt hear He couldnt see. Well there are things That have to die So other things Can stay alive The fire burns, It burns to give, It has to burn, alive, To live.

The other men spoke low; They took a vote and said no. They turned around real slow Where did they go? Where did they go?

Is the question of the question Can the kids shoot their sides? If the fire hasnt died, say NO!!! Say NO!!! Say, You dont know what king we serve, boy. You dont know what things we employ.

The other men spoke low; They took a vote and said no. They turned around real slow Where did they go? Where did they go?

Is the question of the question Can the kid keep his eyes? If the fire doesnt die Can the kid keep his eyes? On the question of the question Can the kid keep his eyes? If the fire doesnt die I said be CAREFUL Of what you wish for Oh be CAREFUL Of what you wish for And be CAREFUL Around the fire-light And be CAREFUL Around the bright, bright, light Cause the fire never dies So the kid hurts his eyes Oh, thats how it goes, Baby Thats how it goes, Baby Thats how it goes, Baby Thats how it goes.