

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.