

# Terence Trent D'Arby, Vibrator

Come and go with me children  
Beautiful soul don't keep it in  
Can you transform the pain you feel?  
The birds of prey have swallowed  
The breadcrumbs you left behind  
To find your way back from the soul mines  
But sooner or later  
Sooner or later you'll feel the spirit move you  
And it'll come down to this, vibrator  
It'll come down to this, vibrator  
It'll come down to  
Beautiful child of God and man  
There's a messiah inside of you  
At times you feel like your life don't mean a damn thing  
But beware of the reflections that sorrows bring  
But sooner or later  
Sooner or later you'll feel a groove  
It'll come down to this, vibrator  
It'll come down to this, vibrator  
It'll come down to ..... VIBRATE!  
Come and go with me  
Laughing children seldom weep  
Laughing angels never sleep  
When your candle is burning low  
Strike a match and curse the darkness  
Feel it shaking like a bowl of soup  
Let it go loop de loop  
Starts the shaking  
Like you can't stop it  
But sooner or later  
When you least expect it  
You will feel connected  
Way down deep in your soul  
It'll come down to lift you  
It'll come down to  
Come and go with me children  
Would you be my teacher?  
Would you be my electric preacher?  
Just know that I need you