

The Move, The Minister

Played too hard and he died too young
To be certain of earning his (burnt out/word of?) love
He won a place in history
And his name will live eternally

Lived the life of a movie star
And he waved to the people from a big black car
Down in a book with the greatest names
As a lonely maid cried take (in/the?) pain

Tell me a story minister
There ain't no time left to lose

Ten man tried in the dead of night
??? the great man's final words to right
In a room that was soft and red
The great man spoke outside my head

Tell me a story minister
There ain't no time left to lose