Dokken "Convenience Store Messiah"

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I'm walkin' down these dark streets - all alone A light ahead free coffee if you have no home A parking lot full of people - same as me Waiting for the messiah - his shift will start at three

Chorus

He's a real convenience store messiah Idol worship for an idle mind He's a real convenience store messiah Turning bottled water into win

Waiting for the papers to come outside They make such nice warm blankets - get in line Sometimes he might let us - stay inside The only one who will listen He can be so kind

Chorus He's a real convenience store messiah

Idol worship for an idle mind He's a real convenience store messiah Turning bottled water into wine

(they see through eyes) Looking through his window (a glowing light) Staring at his vision late at night (they idolize, they realize) Reaching out their hands

Chorus He's a real convenience store messiah Idol worship for an idle mind He's a real convenience store messiah Turning bottled water into wine

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