

Grant Lee Buffalo **"Goodnight John Dee"**

Visit "[Goodnight John Dee](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A simple tale of rich to rags
But one that often comes to mind
The seer that looked into the mirror
And left his sleeping wife behind
I said goodnight sir john dee

Well light is a medicine to all of us
With which we feed the silver lamb
That walks beside the wolf of the trinity
They say her teeth are made of sand
I said goodnight john dee
Goodnight

A lantern swinging like a pendulum
The shape of your smile's shadow appears
To invoke the worst I reached into my purse
And I took out the shew-stone gently
And I said goodnight well goodnight john dee
Goodnight well goodnight john dee
Goodnight goodnight john dee
Goodnight

Visit [Grant Lee Buffalo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.