

Rod Stewart "Wicked Messenger"

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(bob dylan)

There was a wicked messenger, from eli he did come,
With a mind that multiplied the smallest matter
When questioned who had sent for him he answered
with a thumb.

For his tongue it could not speak but only flatter

He stayed behind the assembly hall, it was there that
he made his bed.

And often times he could be seen returning. oh oh
Until one day he just appeared with a note in his hand
which read,
"the soles of my feet, I swear they're burning".

Ooh hoo hoo

The leaves began to falling and the seas began to part,

And the people that confronted him were many
The leaves began to falling and the seas began to part,
And the people that confronted him were many
And he was told these last few words which opened up
his heart,
"if you cannot bring good news, then don't bring any"

Oh oh

If you cannot bring good news, then don't bring any
Ooh hoo hoo hoo
And opened up his heart
Ooh hoo hoo

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