

## The Waterboys

### "Let it happen"

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Such a sad procession, winding down the lane  
And what a strange impression is branded on my brain  
A band was playing -- endless, mindless  
It was like a hooligan's lament  
It was dumb, but it was timeless  
I still don't know what it meant

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected  
Over me

Behold the lights of London!  
The skipper said that his hands shook  
His aura eaten by his jealousy and all the drugs he  
took  
He said "This is the real world buddy!  
Toughen up your ass, or it'll break."  
I said "I'm not your buddy, buddy,  
and your real world is a fake."

(Here comes the peace campaigner  
She says the end justifies her means  
Her words so full of reason fell like napalm on my  
dreams  
I said "Peace is not a word, never!"  
She calls me traitor, I just grin  
I said "You've gotta live it every moment,  
or else you're just sucking wind")

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected  
Over me

(The DJ casts his malediction  
As the wedding guests appear  
It was as cruel as any fiction  
I still carry the souvenir)

/  
(The DJ took his vengeance  
As the wedding guests arrived  
There was malice in his handshake  
Quicksand in his eyes)  
As he slunk across the courtyard  
From far off I heard a horn  
Somewhere in the bleak mid-distance  
Something beautiful is born

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected  
Over me

I stumbled down a street of shadows  
A black alleluia split the night  
(Prostitutes / Anarchists) and priests were playing  
stripjack  
Underneath the cruel lamplight  
I came upon a weeping soldier  
He said "I'm all washed up now, huh"  
But when I glanced across his shoulder  
He held a royal flush

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected  
Over me

I'm still here, I'm still wheeling  
I'm who I thought I was, or just about  
I'll be walking down this boulevard  
Until my legs give out  
Thoughts like storms and seas are raging  
I know it is a matter of degree  
But it's not the world outside that's changing  
It's ME!

And whatever needs to happen  
Let it happen, let it be  
Through all I am protected  
Grace is effected  
Over me  
Over me  
Over me  
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Over me

Over me  
Grace is effected  
Over me

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