

John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours

"Sweet Revenge"

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I got kicked off Noah's Ark.
I turn my cheek to unkind remarks.
There was two of everything, but one of me.
And when the rains came tumbling down, held my
breath and I stood my ground.
And I watched that ship go sailing, out to sea.

Chorus:

Take it back, take it back, oh no, you can't say that.
All of my friends, are not dead or in jail.
Through rock and through stone, the black wind still
moans.
Sweet revenge.
Sweet revenge.
Without fail.

I caught an aisle seat on a plane, drove an English
teacher half insane.
Making up jokes about bicycle spokes and red balloons.
So I called up my local DJ, and he didn't have a lot to
say
But the radio has learned all of my favorite tunes.

Chorus:

Take it back,
Take it back,
Oh no, you can't say that.
All of my friends, are not dead or in jail.
Through rock and through stone, the black wind still
moans.
Sweet revenge.
Sweet revenge.
Without fail.

The white meat is on the run, and the dark meat is far
too done.
And the milkman left me a note yesterday.
"get out of this town by noon", you're coming on way
too soon and besides that we never liked you anyway.

Chorus:

Take it back,
Take it back,
Oh no, you can't say that.
All of my friends, are not dead or in jail.
Through rock and through stone, the black wind still
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Sweet revenge.
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