

Black Keys, The "The Wicked Messenger"

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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 his thumb
For his tongue it could not speak but only flatter
He stayed behind the assembly hall
It was there he made his bed
And oftentimes he could be seen returnin?
Until one day he just appeared
With a note in his hand that read
The soles of my feet, I swear they're burnin?
Oh, the leaves began to fall
The seas began to part
And the people that confronted him were many
And he was told but these few words
Which opened up his heart
If you cannot bring good news don't bring any

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