

Steely Dan

"The Roaring of the Lamb"

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"Quick, some redhots," cried the handsome fullback
I'm so nervous at this lonely bivouac
All the men have long since gone to bed
Once again explaining why in Miss Cheever it's always
raining

And the roaring of the lamb
Brought my friends out in the rain
Now nobody's quite the same
No one's to blame

There's a fight reported in the wash-dry
Smart Eugene refused to share his moon-pie
What a shame they start them off so young
Who's to blame for this one
Who'll pay the prophet the day they miss one

And the roaring of the lamb
Then revealed its awesome powers
And the minutes turned to hours
No one's the same

Blandon's baby broke for Eastern Parkway
Red Kimono torn and soaked in salt spray
Very chic, this wild thing on the run
Magnifique, beguiling (nailed Gwynan's?) daughter
But no one's smiling

And the roaring of the lamb
Brought my friends out in the rain
Now nobody's quite the same
No one's to blame

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