

# Something Wicked This Way Comes

Lucinda Williams

Something wicked this way comes  
The lights are orange, you never know  
He'll fall a bomb stone  
Something wicked this way comes He is high on the wings  
With grass burning your feet  
And the most up on the stones  
Something wicked this way comes The world pass in  
He will show you mercy  
He will make you his home  
Something wicked this way comes Hit and [?] to come in  
And drank with him  
He won't be alone  
Something wicked this way comes You will fall from grace  
And you make me to see his face  
He was catch out of hell  
Something wicked this way comes  
Something wicked this way comes  
The lights are orange, you never know  
He'll fall a bomb stone  
Something wicked this way comes  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
No mercy  
No mercy  
No love  
No love  
No mercy, mercy  
No mercy  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked  
Something wicked

