

Joan Walsh

HEY NOW, THE WELL

RUN DRY PAGES OF YOUR

BOOK ON FIRE READ THE WRITING

ON THE WALL

HOE DOWN, IT'S A SHOW-DOWN EV'RYWHERE YOU LOOK,

WE'RE FIGHTING HEAR THE CALL AND YOU KNOW IT'S

GETTIN' STRONGER I CAN'T LAST VERY MUCH LONGER TURN

TO STONE WELL THERE'S A CHANGE

IN THE WIND YOU KNOW THE SIGNS

DON'T LIE SUCH A STRANGE FEELIN'

AND I DON'T KNOW WHY IT'S TAKIN'

SUCH A LONG TIME BACKYARD

PEOPLE AND THEY WORK ALL DAY TIRED OF THE SPEECHES

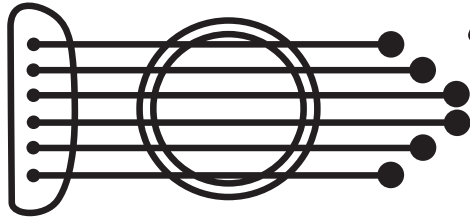
AND THE WAY THAT THE REASONS KEEP CHANGIN' JUST TO

MAKE THE WORDS RHYME AND YOU KNOW IT'S GETTIN'

STRONGER CAN'T MAKE EM

RUN MUCH

LONGER TURN TO STONE



Turn to Stone

