Blues Traveler, Circle Of The Rings

I swear by all that makes me breathe and with a half-closed jasmine eye I will slam the mighty claw into the ground And dig up the treasure I've heard tell is around... For I have come to play, and no one can take that away And if I burn for what I say, I'll do it, but some other day And I'll go kicking and screaming, all the way

Wednesday's child is full of woe Strap on a weapon and he's ready to roll Wind him up and watch him go From the spit in his teeth to the gum on his sole

He's in the circle Circle of the rings

If at first you don't succeed Do it till you're sore re and your fingers bleed Flesh grows stronger, turns to steel It does not fear what it does not feel

No one takes the circle away We have come, come to play

With luck in his eyes the magic man Holds the ace in the palm of his hand With dusk till dawn at his command He blows his winnings like nobody can

He's in the circle Circle of the rings

That man he holds a steady eye Sinks the eight ball every time He never runs and he never shouts And he never gonna tell you what he's thinking about

No one takes the circle away We have come, come to play