Rawhough

Mergin', mergin', mergin', mergin', mergin', mergin', Mergin', mergin', Rawhough

Keep mergin', mergin', mergin'
Though the waves are surgin'
Keep them black holes mergin', Rawhough
From O1 to eleven
We'll be in heaven
Pluckin' them waves out of the rough
All the things I'm missin'
Days without noise hissin'
Are waiting once we dee-tect enough

Telecon, write it up, write it up, telecon Telecon, write it up, Rawhough Trigger it, filter `em, filter `em, trigger it Trigger it, filter `em, Rawhough

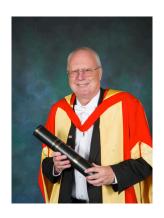
Keep runnin', runnin', runnin'
Though they ain't `nough fundin'
Keep them lasers hummin', Rawhough
Don't try to bounce and stream `em
Just clean em, squeeze and beam em
Soon PRL will shout "enough".
Theorists calculatin',
The whole world will be waitin'
To see if GR has the right stuff

Telecon, write it up, write it up, telecon Telecon, write it up, Rawhough Trigger it, filter `em, filter `em, trigger it Trigger it, filter `em, Rawhough

Mergin', mergin', mergin', mergin', mergin', mergin', Mergin', mergin', Rawhough







By Clifford Will From "Rawhide" by Ned Washington with apologies to Frankie Laine