

## Black Snake Blues

Armada

In the dying, dying wind  
Hear the Black Snake sing the blues  
In the dying, dying wind  
Hear the Black Snake sing the blues  
All the saints will fall into sin  
And there's nothing you can do

If the devil gives no pardon  
Is my waiting all in vain  
If the devil gives no pardon  
Is my waiting all in vain  
If the Black Snake takes my soul  
Does the story stay the same

Could you please bathe me down in the river  
And please try to save my soul  
Could you bathe me down in the river  
And please try to save my soul  
Is that Black Snake takes my soul  
Do you feel the river running cold

Save me please st. Peter  
Keep me from the fire  
Walk me into heaven  
And let me hear the choir

Because I've cried my tears sweet Jesus  
And I've fallen into shame  
I have cried my tears sweet Jesus  
And I've fallen into shame  
Now the Black Snake has my soul  
And the story stays the same