

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