

If I Was the Priest

Bruce Springsteen

There's a light on yonder mountain
And it's callin' me to shine
There's a girl over by the water fountain
And she's askin' to be mine

And Jesus is standing in the doorway
In a buckskin jacket, boots and spurs so fine
Says, "We need you, son, tonight up in Dodge City
'Cause there's just too many outlaws tryin' to work the same line"

Now if Jesus was a sheriff and I were a priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
If Papa rode shotgun on the Fargo line
There's still too many bad boys tryin' to work the same line

Well, sweet Virgin Mary runs the Holy Grail Saloon
Well, for a nickel she'll give you whiskey
And a personally blessed balloon
And the Holy Ghost is the host with the most
And he runs the burlesque show
Where they let you in for free and they hit you when you go

Mary serving Mass on Sunday and she sells her body on Monday
To the bootlegger who paid the highest price
He don't know he got stuck with a loser, she's stone junkie
What's more, she's a user, she's only been made once or twice
By some kind of magic

If Jesus was a sheriff and I was a priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
If Papa rode shotgun on the Fargo line
There's still too many outlaws tryin' to work the same line

Well, things ain't been the same in Heaven
Since big bad Bobby came to town
He's been known to down eleven, then ask for another round
Me, I got scabs on my knees from kneeling way too long
It's about time I played the man, took a stand where I belong
Yeah, forget about the old friends and the old times
There's just too many new boys tryin' to work the same line

Well, if Jesus was a sheriff and I were a priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
If Papa rode shotgun on the Fargo line
There's just too many outlaws tryin' to work the same line

Well, there's a light on yonder mountain
And it's callin' me to shine
There's a girl over by the water fountain
She's asking to be mine

Jesus is standin' in the doorway
Six guns drawn and ready to fan
Said "We need you tonight, son, up in Dodge City"
Told him I was already overdue for Cheyenne

If Jesus was a sheriff and I were a priest

If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
If Papa rode shotgun on the Fargo line
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