

I Felt Like Jesus

Chuck Prophet

On sixteenth street
In the heart of the heart of the city
In the back room of a bar
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In the heart of the heart of the city
In the back room of a bar
Called the Albion
I could make a Princeton sing
Like a house on fire
For anyone

And I smelled danger
Everytime that you walked by
I felt like Jesus
When you looked me in the eye
It brought me trouble
So I brought you some trouble too

You tied a rag around your head
Said meat is murder
I thought about it for a while
I said love is pain
You said I can't give you anything you want boy
Now what's my name?

And I smelled danger
Everytime that you walked by

I felt like Jesus
When you looked me in the eye
It brought me trouble
So I brought you some trouble too

I saw a dragon once
Coming out of the Broadway tunnel
I picked my camera up
And I put my camera down
When the last beatnik on earth
Tapped me on the shoulder
I turned around

And I smelled danger
Everytime that you walked by
I felt like Jesus
When you looked me in the eye
It brought me trouble
So I brought you some trouble too

I said lang - a lang - a lang, lang , lang, lang
Lang - a lang - a lang, lang, lang, lang
Lang - a lang - a lang, lang, lang, lang