## **Salvation**

**Citizen Cope** 

Say Judas came up to D.C. He'd been down in Georgia for a while He drove a 944 He bought with the soul Of a blonde-headed kid With a left-handed guitar Now he's lookin' for me Citizen C-O-P-E Sign the dotted line please For the fake 50's Now Judas answer me "Since I was the age to speak Haven't you been listening?" Salvation Salvation Salvation Salvation I'm calling Salvation Well he came to town Found the woman that I love And he fucked her down She told him where I live Off of 9th in the alleyway Where they say They got the coke and the dope Until you end up broken "You should have let the smack get you" he said "But now you've got to deal with me instead I'm downstairs on the Motorola You know I've got 3 golden bullets And I'm shooting for your soul" Salvation Well I came down with my Martin blazin' My voice It was cutting him up Now he's aiming His first shot grazed my eye I lost half of my sight And my firstborn's life The second shot grazed off my guitar moon And it made my guitar kinda play out of tune But I just kept playing Like I had nothing to lose He turned the third on himself 'Cause the bastard knew Salvation I'm calling Salvation Put the gun down Put the gun down

Put the gun down Put the gun down Put the gun down Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz [repeat]