

Get On Your Knees

Fred Eaglesmith

Brothers and sisters
I've been sent to you
To save your souls
Jesus told me to
Save your souls
In his name sake
With tongue of fire
And a rattle snake

I got a little pistol
I keep it hid
That snake don't listen
I'll shoot him dead
His name is Satan
He's the devil himself
I found him down
In the water well

You better get on your knees
Better get on you knees
Better get on your knees
And pray

I like the little chicken
With the sad sad eyes

They gather round
Like a house on fire
They're clapping and a dancing
They scream and shout
They run away
I bring satan out

I had me a woman
God sent me a wife
She went astray
One terrible night
I stayed up til dawn
Praying for her soul
Satan was a waiting
She come through the door

So me and Satan
We drive these roads
Washing sinners
As white as snow
Choirs sing
And the angels chant
The women scream
Satan does his dance