

## Crazy World (Judgement Day)

Jamestown Revival

Megaphone marauders beating down my battered door  
Master of the soap box gonna shout a little more  
Tin Pan Alley tomcat said I'd be a millionaire  
I lost sense of time, I didn't even care

I tried believing  
Believing in the goodness of a man  
I learned my lesson  
He took all I had, turned around and ran

Yeah, man, it's still a crazy world  
I guess some things are never gonna change  
Yeah, man, what you gonna do?  
Gets harder every day just trying to make it through  
It's true  
Maybe Judgement Day is overdue

Walking home alone, I took a trail down through the pines  
Serenaded by the song of a world I'd left behind  
Songbird singing in a minor key, everything I see reminding me  
It's hard to slow the steady march of time

Has it all been decided?  
I worry that I never had a choice  
Have we all been misguided?  
Just another voice adding to the noise

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Are we just a terrorizing, no-good group of criticizing  
Fools racing towards our judgement day?  
Hope your nimble, hope you're quick, hope you clear the candle  
stick  
It's burning with a holy rolling flame  
Are we just an agonizing, no-good group of idolizing  
Fools runnin' 'round without a clue?  
Has it always been this way? Is this how it's gonna stay?  
Is there any way we'll make it through?  
Maybe Judgement Day is overdue