

Bread And Water

John Conlee

One night he wandered into that old mission
That one down on the poor side of town
He really had no interest in salvation
Just a place to lay his drunk old body down

He said, Ma'am, I sure am hungry
But I don't have a penny to my name
Lord knows, I haven't worked in a month of Sundays
I'm dirty, dead broke and so ashamed

I need bread and water, Ma'am, that's all I need
Bread and water, a place to rest my feet
I ain't too proud to get down on my knees
If the bread and water's free

She said, you're always welcome at this table
Cause brother, you look like you could use a friend
And there's no need to pay if you're not able
For even Jesus was a homeless man

She opened up the word and started readin'
About the savior and the woman at the well
Said it's not for me to judge this life you're leadin'
But only two things that can save your soul from hell

It's bread and water, man, that's all you need
Bread and water, a place to rest your feet
If you ain't too proud to get down on your knees
The bread and water's free

When he bowed his head he kinda choked up
They spoke every word of our Lord's Prayer
Then he closed his eyes and never woke up
But he'll find bread and water waiting there

It's bread and water, man, that's all you need
Bread and water, a place to rest your feet
Bread and water, man, that's all you need
Bread and water, brother, just believe
If you ain't too proud to get down on your knees
The bread and water's free