

# John The Baptist

John Martyn

I'm John the Baptist  
And this is my friend Salome  
And you can bet it's my head she wants  
And not my heart only  
If you see me smiling  
And you wonder why  
You can bet it's a private joke  
Between her and I.

And it's alright  
Everything is alright  
Alright  
Everything is alright.  
She dances for me  
In the midnight moon  
And when I play for her  
She never sings too soon  
When my head's cut off  
And I'm lying on a plate  
I'm going to grin and tell myself  
It's been a lovely wait.

And it's alright  
Everything is alright  
Alright  
Everything's alright.  
With the revelation started  
And my face just lightly haunted  
I see myself on the nursery wall  
On the poster reading wanted  
And there's a big reward  
For bringing me in  
And I know in my very heart  
I committed no sin.

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