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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