

Oh Julia

John Moreland

Julia, do you remember
How the church bells rang
Oh your Sunday dress looked
And how the angels sang
But they kept us in a stranglehold
Filled our heads up with fear
And I saw the light in your eyes
Slowly through the years

Oh Julia
I think I've finally found the truth
You've got to kill whatever's been killing you
Oh Julia

Sunday morning on Main Street
With the walls closing in
We washed the shame from our faces
Left from last night's sins
Mom said she'd pray for me
I think that I understood
She must've seen something in me
I just doubt it was something good

Oh Julia
I think I've finally found the truth
You've got to kill whatever's been killing you
Oh Julia

I just want to let you know I think I'm finally free
Tell the congregation not to waste their grace on me

Oh Julia
I think I've finally found the truth
You've got to kill whatever's been killing you
Oh Julia

What you told me still rings true
You've got to kill whatever's been killing you
Oh Julia