

## Redemption Blues

Miracle Of Sound

My time is drawing thinner  
I'm just a tired old sinner  
No chips left on this shoulder  
No pride in growing older

But when your borrowed time is through...

I'll be with you  
Redemption blues

No man can truly outlast  
All the mistakes of his past  
There's no haven here for me  
That's safe from my memories

But when your borrowed time is through...

I'll be with you  
Redemption blues

And justice ain't no lady  
She's a twisted, battered whore  
She's laying bruised and naked  
On a bloodstained wooden floor

Our days are over  
Times have changed around these parts  
There ain't no more cowboys  
Only men with violent hearts

Redemption blues...

My time is drawing thinner...  
I'm just a tired old sinner...