Judas

The Charlatans

Searching for the very souls who've already been sold Go on your way accordingly my son I will privately accept you and together we will fly away To another land In the cold, cold eyes of Judas Please help me In my hour of weakness I will secretly accept you and together we will fly away to ano ther land Ι Ooh! Can you Tell me how you feel today I found love Sweet Sweet music Can you tell me how you feel today I found love Sweet southern bliss Yeah, yeah, yeah