A3 (Alabama 3) "Sister Rosetta"

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In that morning
I want to be walking, yeah
I want to be walking on
I want to be walking on to glory

On line of the horizon I can see City lights shining, yeah Shining like a diamond, Lord I believe I'm coming home

Guitar

You gotta help me now You gotta help me now

You say you looked for the light in the words of St. Matthew

Took heed of the call to come and congregate I got me a ticket for that gospel train
But lord I got to the station just a little too late

But into the night, I went looking for angels, Only to find that I was walking alone Searching the line for some sign of salvation, lord But I found none

Mississippi Guitar

You gotta help me now Some brother, some sister, somebody You gotta help me now

I buried my bible at the back of the barroom
I bought me a bock
Jukebox plays Jerry Lee
I stumbled and staggered in the heat of the moonshine
A whole lotta shaking going on in me
Up in the skies, thunder is rolling,
A river is running to red down below
I'm gonna raise up my hands in some sweet
supplication
It's coming, coming on strong now

So help me now

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