

Duke Special "Salvation Tambourine"

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I could go to London, I could go to London
I could go to London, I could go to London
I could go to London, I could go to London
I could go to London, I could go to London

I packed a lung with smoke, crossed the line
There?ll be no glory train for me this time
Now just where do I begin
After all I?ve taken in

I bought your fire trees, your Sunday bells
Spoke your Holy Ghost, drunk your wells
Now that tongue has had to go
Sight and centigrade in tow

Take me crawling from the corner

Would you lay your love on me?
Could you shake me ?till I?m clean?
A salvation tambourine

I heard from Canada the day she died
The clowns are killing me to join their side
Certain I can?t pay the fare
Bloodshot vision keeps me here

Take me crawling from the corner

Would you lay your love on me?
Could you shake me ?till I?m clean?
Would you lay your love on me?
Could you shake me ?till I?m clean?
A salvation tambourine

I could go to London, maybe that?s where you are
I could go to Paris, I could look from the Tower
I could go to London, maybe that?s where you are
I could go to America, I could go to America

I could go to London, maybe that?s where you are
I could go to Paris, I could jump from the Tower
I could go to London, maybe that?s where you are

I could go to Jerusalem, I could go to Jerusalem

I could go to Jerusalem, I could go to Jerusalem

I could go to Jerusalem, I could go to Jerusalem

I could go, I could go, I could go, I could go

I could go to Jerusalem, I could go, I could go, I could
go

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