

## **Bragg Billy**

### **"King James Version"**

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He was trapped in a haircut he no longer believed in  
She said "I'm a teacher here, I teach the children"  
And he wondered to himself there and then all the  
things  
he could learn from her  
A great mighty wonder  
Think of the names you once called me in anger  
Remember the sadness in Florence Ballard's eyes  
Imagine all the melancholy you could find in the arms  
of a stranger  
Bread of Heaven  
Seems like nothing goes right  
In the world that we were born in  
But the horizon is bright  
Yonder comes the morning  
Upstairs they're buying a stairway to Heaven  
Down in the Garden they're changing sticks into snakes  
And the jangle of the religious medals would put  
The Fear of God into an angel  
Come all ye faithful  
Their baby came home to them an unmarried mother  
They wished that she would turn into a pillar of salt  
But in the end, compassion has to be the greatest  
family value  
Hope of the helpless  
Looks like a drift to the Right  
For the world we were born in  
But the horizon is bright  
Yonder comes the morning

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