

Harris, Emmylou "JERUSALEM TOMORROW"

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Man you should have seen me way back then

I could tell a tale, I could make a spin

I could tell you black was white I could tell you day was night

Not only that I could tell you why

Back then I could really tel a lie

Well I'd hire a kid to say he was lame

Then I'd touch him and make him walk again

Then I'd pull some magic trick I'd pretend to heal the sick

I was takin' everything they had to give

It wasn't all that bad a way to live

Well I'm in this desert town and it's hot as hell

But no one's buyin' what I got to sell

I make my lame kid walk I make a dumb guy talk

I'm preachin' up a storm both night and day

But everyone just turns and walks away

Well I can see that I'm only wasting time

So I head across the road to drink some wine

This old man comes up to me He says I seen you on the street

You're pretty good if I do say myself

But the guy that come thru here last month he was somethin' else

Instead of callin' out for fire from above

He just gets real quiet and talks about love

And I'll tell you somethin' funny He didn't want nobody's money

Now I'm not exactly sure what this all means

But it's the damndest thing I swear I've ever seen

Well since that time every town is the same

I can't make a dime, I don't know why I came

I decide I'll go and find him And find out who's behind him

He has everyone convinced that he's for real

Well I figure we can work us out a deal

So he offers me a job and I say fine

He says I'll get paid off on down the line

Well I guess I'll string along Don't see how too much can go wrong

As long as he pays my way I guess I'll follow

We're headed for Jerusalem tomorrow

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