Harry And The Potters "Goin' Down Jordan"

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We are going down, Jordan We are going down, Jordan We are going down, Jordan Let's walk the heavenly road I was livin' me life as an Anglican Let me tell you how I changed to a Baptist man I was livin' me life as an Anglican Let me tell you how I changed to a Baptist man One night I was walking down Fred'rick street Poor and hungry, no shoes on me feet I passed a door that said "Down with sin" It was the smell of food that pull me in We are going down, Jordan We are going down, Jordan We are going down, Jordan Let's walk the heavenly road Well, the leader walked up and he shook my hand Said "I want you to be a holy man" Right away I made a big decision Me stomach was a growling for this new religion I started over to get some food When some sisters approached me in a mystic mood They dunked me in the water 'bout four, five times I couldn't see a thing 'cause I was almost blind Singing I've got a sword in my hand I'm going to use it well I was drenched to me skin and I was feeling cold But the sight of the food made me take a hold The sisters started to break away They said "Kneel, believers, kneel and pray" I prayed and I prayed in a new-found style In the meantime me taste buds was running wild I was about to fall clear out of me seat When a man jumped up and said "Before you eat You got to mourn, children, mourn You got to mourn, children, mourn And if you want to go to Heaven when you die, You got to mourn, children, mourn Well, before I baptized I had plenty pain, Now I find myself a free man again

Well, before I baptized I had plenty pain,

Now I find myself a free man again Don't talk

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