

## James Yorkston "Sweet Jesus"

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As soon as we get a fighting chance we could lose  
ourselves amongst the crowd my love  
And you must know that Iâ€™m up for trying, forgetting  
all this civilising row  
And all these country miles are nothing, compared to  
taking a chance  
And all these country miles are nothing, lady canâ€™t  
you read between the lines?

Because I found love and a thousand answers to the  
trapped little ghosts of a thousand glasses  
Iâ€™ve been drinking less and sleep comes to me, if this  
is life touch wood itâ€™s easy  
And you look so cosmopolitan like this is France or this  
is London town  
Well let them go and pierce their features, weâ€™ll just  
stay and comb the beaches around

And how you sang â€œbold reynardineâ€ as the snow it  
glazed outside and around  
And was is wrong to pray for more, if it kept you safe  
ashore in my arms?  
And how we ended so close together, with all that  
space around the fire my love  
And just for you this one little line, I loved being taken  
under your arm my love

We could fairly watch the fur fly, we could play at cat  
and mouse  
Iâ€™m sure weâ€™ve got Sweet Jesus on our side  
As I believe in fate and youâ€™re a sucker for the stars  
Iâ€™m sure weâ€™ve got Sweet Jesus on our side, singing  
Sweet Sweet Jesus when will she be mine?

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