## Lucinda Williams "Atonement"

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Come on, come on
Kill the rats in the gutter
Come on, come on
Sings the voice in the choir

Come on, come on
Bring your father and your mother
Come on, come on
Sing it higher and higher

Shake the clammy hand Repeat the 23rd psalm Make you understand Where it was you went wrong

Voices from tapes Shouting with twisted tongues Emotional rape Hell fire scorched lungs

Come on, come on Pay close attention to this Come on, come on Let me give you something good to eat

Come on, come on Bite down hard till it sticks between your teeth Come on, come on Glory, glory we've killed the beast

Blinded by glittery diamonds
Resting on crooked fingers
Shaded eyes they are the ones
Who'll lead you to your deliverance

From the figure of doom
Force you to understand
Lock you in a room
With a holy roller and a one man band

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