

Nick Cave

"Blind Lemon Jefferson"

Visit "[Blind Lemon Jefferson](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Blind Lemon Jefferson is a comin'

Tap tap tappin' with his cane

Blind Lemon Jefferson is a comin'

Tap tap tappin' with his cane

His last ditch lies down the road of trials

Half filled with rain

O sycamore, sycamore!

Stretch your arms across the storm

Down fly two greasy brother crows

They hop and bop, they hop and bop, they hop and bop

Like the tax man come to call

They go knock knock, knock knock

Hop and bop, hop and bop, hop and bop

They slap a death writ on his door

Here come the judgment train, get on board

And turn that big black engine home

Let's roll, let's roll, down the tunnel, the terrible tunnel
of his world

Waitin' at his final station, like a bigger blacker third
bird

Let's roll, let's roll, let's roll

O, his road is dark and lonely

He don't drive no Cadillac

O, his road is dark and holy

He don't drive no Cadillac

If that sky serves as his eyes

Then that moon is a cataract

Let's roll, roll, yeah, let's roll

Yeah, let's roll, let's roll

Visit [Nick Cave](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.