

## David Olney "Jerusalem Tomorrow"

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Man, you should have seen me way back then  
I could tell a tale I could make it 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 tell a lie  
Well, I'd hire a kid to say he was lame  
Then I'd touch him and I'd 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  
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've seen you on the street"  
You're pretty good if I do say so myself  
But the guy comes through here last month  
He was somethin' else

Instead of callin' down 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

I'm not exactly sure  
What this all means  
But it's the damnest 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 some kind of deal  
Well, 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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