## Soul-Junk "May My Toungue Be Stuck Up On The Roof Of My Mouth"

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By the rivers of Babylon we wept We sat and wept and we remembered Zion

There on the trees we hung our harps
When our captors asked for tunes
And our tormentors all demanded songs of joy

By the rivers of Babylon we wept We sat and wept and we remembered Zion

Will those who called the tunes to play Know the songs of Zion After you play the songs of God Babylon

O Daughter of Babylon doomed to destruction Happy is the one who repays you for All the wrong you've done Daughter of Babylon Happy is the one who repays you

And may my tongue be stuck up on the roof Of my mouth if I do not remember you To live alone (?) If I do not consider you my highest joy

By the river of Babylon we wept We sat and wept and we remembered Zion Will those who called the tunes to play Know the songs of Zion After you play the songs of God Babylon

O Daughter of Babylon doomed to destruction Happy is the one who repays you for All the wrong you've done Daughter of Babylon Happy is the one who repays you (x2)

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