Robbie Robertson "Resurrection"

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When you grow up on blue highways And that's what you call home All the people would stop and stare At this old orphan of the road

In the beginning they did not believe me But they believe me now Tell my mama and tell my papa I wish they could see me now

I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection
I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection

You're an outcast in a land of strangers And that's a cardinal sin Make a break for the outside world And they won't let you in

If you get lost out on Coney Island
Tell all my friends hello
That's where I learned the rules of the game
They taught me all I know

I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection
I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection

You were drowning in a sea of laughter Tears were in your eyes When you found out what you were after I could see your spirit rise

I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection
I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection

Are we, are we, are we coming back? For the resurrection, for the resurrection, yeah

Coming back

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