

Tim Buckley

"Who Do You Love"

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Now I woke up this morning, yes, there was rumbling in
my mind

I was thinking about my baby, I left her so far behind,
oh Lord

Yeah, now I wonder, Lord, I wonder deep in my heart
If this ever gonna stop this fooling, mama, don't you
understand?

No, no, no, no, no

Well, the driver on that engine, oh Lordy, ain't no friend
of mine

Ah, he done took away my baby, ohh and left her so far
behind

Ah, but sometimes in the morning, oh, sweet lover
Don't you know that your boy's gone to his room? Yeah

Ah, I remember all about the good times, honey

Ah, and I forget all about the rain now

Well, you never did it for me, mama

How do you want your rolling done? Oh yes

You know, I do believe you wanna be rolled, be rolled

Be rolled from sun to sun, hey, now darling

Don't you know I cross that burning desert on my
knees?

Bring my paycheck home every Friday night

Mama, don't I treat you right?

Yeah, that, that, that green, green rocky road, yeah

Ah, you got a promenade now, you got a promenade

Mama, who, who do you love?

Ah, who do you love? Who do you love?

Who do you love? Who do you love?

Hey brother, did you ever run up the mountain?

Lord, I went up to the top

See your lover from above, run down to the valley low

Listen to it ring, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord

Listen to it ring from above

You gotta run to the river, run to the river

Run to the river, Lord, and cleanse your soul

Cleanse your soul, cleanse your soul

I think that sooner or later we'll make it or break it
I mean your brother, I mean it ain't matter what the
color
Lord, we both gotta get outta here

We gotta rise up, Lord, away from the skin
Lord, up there a while, you gotta look at your brother
Don't matter what the color, Lord, if you wanna get
along

Everything will be, oh, green rocky road
You be promenade, promenade in green
Talking 'bout love now, talking 'bout love
Talking 'bout love now, talking 'bout love

Hey, you gotta walk to the river, brother
Swim in the river and cleanse your soul
You gotta sing, shout, singing hallelujah
Lord, if you want to get along

You gotta sing hallelujah, brother
Don't matter what the color
You gotta see the light all by yourself

You gotta run, shake and lie, ah, run, shake it on your
own
You gotta run, shake and lie, oh, shake it on your own
There ain't no Moses, Jesus don't know the words

You gotta run, shake and lie, run, shake and lie now
Run, shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lie
Shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and
lie

Ah Lord, I woke up this morning, oh Lord, rumbling on
my mind
I was thinking thinking 'bout my baby, I left her so far
behind
Oh, sometimes in the morning, Lord, a voice comes
ringing through
And I'm thinking, oh mama, Lord, I must be crazy,
mama
Not to be home with you

I'm going home, I'm going home
Going home, going home

