

Tirade

Greg Laswell

Brace yourself, cause Mister Marmelade is on a tirade
A born-again friend of mine
Traded in his face for a young girl
Is it only me
Or was Jesus less a mystery than before?
Yeah, God's evident here

I'm on my way now
I'm on my way now to you

(I'm barely trackin' now)
Let the fat man put his rhetoric on
I can't believe it
How he goes on and on
And I think he just said
That Jesus gets him back in touch with friday
And that God's evident here

I'm on my way now
I'm on my way now to you