R: You can run on for a long time
Run on for a long time
Run on for a long time
Sooner or later God'll cut you down
Sooner or later God'll cut you down

Go tell that long tongue liar
Go and tell that midnight rider
Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down

- 1. Well my goodness gracious, let me tell you the news My heads been wet with the midnight dew I've been down on bended knee, talkin to the man from Galiee He spoke to me in a voice so sweet I thought I heard the shuffle of angels feet He called my name and my heart stood still When He said "John go do my will"
- R: Go tell that long tongue liar...

You can run on for a long time...

- 2. Well you may throw your rock and hide your hand Workin' in the dark against your fellow man But as sure as God made black and white What's done in the dark will be brought to the light
- R: You can run on for a long time...

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Go and tell that midnight rider
Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut you down
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