

# Salvation

Gontier, Adam

Say Judas came up from D.C.  
He'd been down in Georgia for a while  
He drove a 944  
He bought with the soul  
Of a blonde-headed kid  
With a left-handed guitar  
Now he's lookin' for me  
Citizen C-O-P-E  
Sign the dotted line please  
For the fake 50's  
Now Judas answer me  
"Since I was the age to speak  
Haven't you been listening?"  
Salvation

Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation  
I'm calling  
Salvation

Well he came to town  
Found the woman that I love  
And he fucked her down  
She told him where I live  
Off of 9th in the alleyway  
Where they say  
They got the coke and the dope  
Until you end up broken  
"You should have let the smack get you" he said  
"But now you've got to deal with me instead  
I'm downstairs on the Motorola  
You know I've got 3 golden bullets  
And I'm shooting for your soul"  
Salvation

Well I came down with my Martin blazin'  
My voice  
It was cutting him up  
Now he's aiming  
His first shot grazed my eye  
I lost half of my sight  
And my firstborn's life  
The second shot grazed off my guitar moon  
And it made my guitar kinda play out of tune  
But I just kept playing  
Like I had nothing to lose  
He turned the third on himself  
'Cause the bastard knew  
Salvation I'm calling  
Salvation

Put the gun down  
Put the gun down  
Put the gun down

Put the gun down