Street Corner Preacher

Amos Lee

He got a new mercy A new grace Street corner preacher With the angry face He got 2 years off For good behavior Back in the neighborhood Working for the savior There's two old ladies And a junkie, noddin off He can see for sure That his work is cut out Though he walks thru the shadows We won't fear his neighbor Back in the neighborhood Working for the savior

Bau, bau
Put it on back
Ah put it in
Ah bau bau,
Put it ooh bop
Ah put it in
Ah bau bau
Put it ooh bop
Ah put it in
Ah, bau bau
Ya ya

Well he understands The need for livin it large But it's hard to get a job With a felony charge Now he's working in a hospital Washin dishes Walking thru the fields To the lost inhibitions There is death everywhere The new, been addiction To save the liver From the waking death is his conviction The eyes of man Well he seeks no favor Back in the neighborhood Workin for the savior

But there's a whole lot of trouble all around Every night the same old siren sound Ah there's a whole lot of trouble all around Children, soldiers, in this battle ground

Ah put it in Ah bau bau Put 'em bop Ah put it in Ah bau bau Put 'em bop Ah put it in A bau bau Ya ya

Well a new sun And a second chance He unbolts the door And hops ever the fence Young woman with a baby That her daddy gave her Back in the neighborhood Workin for the savior But all around The war rages on Burnt out houses With the front door gone Well his faith is his fountain His love is his neighbor Back in the neighborhood Workin for the saitor

Whoa oh oh oh, oh Yea, ahhh,

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Ah put it in
Ah bau bau,
Put it ooh bop
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