

Jonestown

Concrete Blonde

Sheep are running scared tonight
The cows are coming home
They cling together terrified
Afraid to be alone

The bees are buzzing around their queen
Waiting for a word
The [Incomprehensible] are [Incomprehensible] the scene
Collectively absurd

They're looking for Jesus, they're looking for more
Just what are they looking up here to me for
They're looking for someone, they're looking for Christ
They're looking for some human sacrifice

It looks like Jonestown
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They don't know who to run to
And they don't know where to go
Unless you tell them what to think
They don't know what they know

Repeating the commercial
Or something they have heard
From someone, not they, someone else
Somebody good with words

I think they're looking for an answer, they're looking for more
Just what are they looking up here to me for
They're looking for Jesus, they're looking for Christ
They're looking for some human sacrifice

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They are looking for an answer, looking for more
Just what are you looking up here to me for
They're looking for Jesus, they're praying for Christ
They are looking for some human sacrifice

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