

# Jerusalem Tomorrow

Emmylou Harris

Man, you should have seen me way back then  
I could tell a tale, I could make it spin  
I could tell you black was white  
I could tell you day was night  
Not only that I could tell you why  
Back then I could really tell a lie

Well, I'd hire a kid to say he was lame  
Then I'd touch him and I make him walk again  
Then I'd pull some magic trick  
I'd pretend to heal the sick  
I was takin' everything they had to give  
It wasn't all that bad a way to live

Well, I'm in this desert town and it's hot as hell  
But no one's buyin' what I got to sell  
I make my lame kid walk  
I make a dumb guy talk  
I'm preachin' up a storm, both night and day  
But everyone just turns and walks away

Well, I can see that I'm only wasting time  
So I head across the road to drink some wine  
This old man comes up to me  
He says, "I seen you on the street  
You're pretty good, if I do say so myself"  
But the guy comes through here last month, he was somethin' else

Instead of callin' out for fire from above  
He just gets real quiet and talks about love  
And I'll tell you somethin' funny  
He didn't want nobody's money  
Now I'm not exactly sure what this all means  
But it's the damnest thing I swear I've ever seen

Well, since that time every town is the same  
I can't make a dime, I don't know why I came  
I decide I'll go and find him  
And find out who's behind him  
He has everyone convinced that he's for real  
Well, I figure we can work us out a deal

So he offers me a job and I say, "Fine"  
He says I'll get paid off on, down the line  
Well, I guess I'll string along  
Don't see how too much can go wrong  
As long as he pays my way, I guess I'll follow  
We're headed for Jerusalem tomorrow