

Playing Cards With Judas

Sarah Slean

Playing cards with Judas
In the lounge of a Hotel
And I ask while we're playing
If he likes it there in Hell
Judas doesn't answer
He just laughs and plays his hand,
Lights another cigarette and turns toward the band

I have no missionary zeal, I say
No armies fighting sin
But I'll keep playing, I'll keep playing
Until I win

I always loved the blues, he says, from behind that grin
Are you getting used to losing yet, girl?
I stack and deal them again
All our friends have good intentions,
But they're a thousand years too late
A few buildings and commandments
Won't save you from your fate.

I have no missionary zeal, I say,
No armies fighting sin
But I'll keep playing, I'll keep playing
Until I win

Ahh...

I have no missionary zeal, I say
I don't believe in sin
But I'll keep playing, I'll keep playing
I'll keep playing
I'll keep playing
I'll keep playing
I'll keep playing
Until I win...