

## 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...