

Sound Of Sinners

The Clash

As the floods of God
As, the, floods, of, God
Wash away sin city
They say it was written
In the page of the Lord
But I was looking
For that great jazz note
That destroyed
The walls of Jericho

The winds of fear
Whip away the sickness
The message on the tablets was valium
As the planets form that golden cross Lord
As, the, planets form, that, golden, cross, Lord
I'll see you on the holy crossroads.

After all this time
To believe in Jesus
After all those drugs
I thought I was Him

After all my lying and
A-crying and my suffering
I ain't good enough
I ain't clean enough to be Him.