

Judgement Is Coming

Those Poor Bastards

Jesus a knockin', a knockin' on my door
He kept on a knockin', He kept on a knockin' for an hour maybe
more

I said, "Well go away Lord, I can't afford to pay Lord
I spent all my money, I spent all my money on a cheatin' gal"

I said, "A woah, woah A cold wind's gonna blow"
I said, "A har, har Judgement's coming for us all
That's all, that's all"

Jesus a callin', a callin' on my phone
He kept on a callin', He kept on a callin'
I said, "Can't you see that no one's home?"
I said, "Well go away Lord, I can't afford to pay Lord
I spent all my money, I spent all my money on a cheatin' gal"

I said, "A woah, woah A cold wind's gonna blow"
I said, "A har, har Judgement's coming for us all
That's all, that's all"

Jesus whisperin', He's whisperin' in my dreams
He kept on whisperin', He kept on whisperin' until them whisper
s turned into screams
I said, "Well go away Lord, I can't afford to pay Lord
I spent all my money, I spent all my money on a cheatin' gal"

I said, "A woah, woah A cold wind's gonna blow"
I said, "A har, har Judgement's coming for us all
That's all, that's all"
Judgement's coming for us all
Judgement