## Carman, Sunday's On The Way

The demons were planning on having a party one night. They had beer, Jack Daniels, and pretzels, there was red wine, some white.
They were celebrating how they crusified Christ on that tree. But Satan, the snake himself, wasn't so at ease.
Well, he took his crooked finger,
And he dialed the phone by his bed,
To call an old faithful, to see if he was dead.
"Hey grave, what's going on, did my plan fail?"
Grave just laughed and said, "The dude's dead as nails."

## \*chorus\*

On Friday night, they crucified the Lord at calvary, But he said, "Don't dread, three days' later I'll live again, you'll see!" When problems try to bury you, make it hard to pray, It may seem like Friday night, but Sunday's on the way!

A tranquilizer and a horror filck, couldn't calm Satan's fears. So Saturday night, he calls up the grave, scared of what he'd hear. "Hey, grave, what's going on?" Grave said, "Man, you done called me twice, and I'll tell you one-more-'gin, boss, the Jew's on ice." Satan said, " Man grave, you remember when, Ol' Lazarus, was in his grave. Everything was cool then four days later...BOOM, Ol' Lazarus, he was raised. Now, this Jesus, he is much more trouble than anyone has ever been to me, And this man said he only gonna be dead, for three days."

## \*chorus\*

Sunday morning Satan woke with a jump,
Ready to blow a fuse.
He was shaking from the tips of his pointy ears,
To the toes of his pointy shoes.
"Hey grave, is he alive, I don't wanna lose my neck?"
Grave said, "Satan, you are a wreck.
Cool your jets Big D, my sting is still intact.
Jesus is dead forever, he ain't
never coming back.
So mellow out man, just go drink up or shoot up,
just leave old grave alone,
And I'll catch you la...la...
Oh no! Oh no! OH NO! OH NO!
Somebody's messing with the stone!"

Well, the stone was rolled away, and it ounced a time or two, and an angel stepped inside, and said, "I'm Gabriel, who are you? If you're wondering where the Lord is, at this very hour, I tell you he's alive and well, with resurection power!"

\*chorus\*