

# Neva Dinova, Jesus' Choir

I need you, I need you  
Now I'm in a fix, now I'm in a fix and  
I need you, I need you  
Now I'm in a fix, now I'm in a fix and  
I'm gonna run to the hills and on  
'til my heels are gone, but I'm already gone

Uncanny timing, you got a gift for words  
But you know she's lying  
But you can't lie for her  
Uncanny timing, light your girl on fire  
'cause you know she's lying, and you can't stand a liar  
But you got a friend in Jesus' choir

You've got your diamonds and you've got your silver shawls  
You got your sisters in the college studying occidental law  
And the abbots in the alleys and the kids in Abel hall  
Got your misrepresentation spreading lies 'cross the nation again  
In Jesus' choir