

Ash, Jesus Says

One million light years from home
Throwing up and feeling small
Where have I gone and landed tonight
I've been shot right to the core
Of NYC and hostility yeah
But you gotta laugh
'Cos there's something that I cannot do without
And it's in your hand

Where have I gone and landed tonight
A million light years from home
Throwing up and feeling small
And now I know that my mind is blown
'Cos there's something that I cannot do without
Something that I understand
Yeah there's something that I cannot do without
And it's in your hand

Cut down shot down
Any way you please
Don't get nothing for free
Big time small time
Any way you choose yeah
Don't mean nothing to me

Where have I gone and landed tonight
God give me strength
In a land of fakes and small time petty thieves
Must be the wrong place
'Cos all my honesty is true yeah
But it's gone to waste
On a soulless superficial void
Called the human race

Cut down shot down
Any way you please
Don't get nothing for free
Big time small time
Any way you choose yeah
Yeah but you gotta compete

Where have I gone and landed tonight
Throwing up and feeling small
One million light years from home
I've been shot right to the core
Of NYC and hostility yeah
But you gotta laugh
'Cos there's something that I cannot do without
And it's in your hand

Cut down shot down
Any way you please
Don't get nothing for free
Big time small time
Any way you choose yeah
Don't mean fuck all to me
Yeah I've been cut down shot down
Any way you please yeah
Sisters and brothers please yeah
Big time small time
Any way you please yeah
Don't mean nothing to me