

Deadman, The Ballad Of Padre Miguel

i can't sleep tonight till my story is told
i don't know how to let the story unfold
i'm a man of the cloth and my conscience is bad
i've got a gift for the cards and making men mad
and running for life
the hot desert sun can make a man mean
and the dignity lost seldom is seen
at the el paso cross i was sent there to preach
my innocence lost and fell out of my reach
and out of my sight
well the holiest things are so hard to teach
like the holiest men are so hard to reach
well i gave the kiss that betrayed the king
and that was my face at gethesemene
oh god forgive me yeah god forgive me
oh god forgive me yeah god forgive me