

Jerusalem Slim, Gotta Get A Hold

Maybe all these years there's been an angel on my shoulder
Coulda been you up here and me down there
Saw a face in a passing train who looked just like you today
So much still left undone, so much left to say
I've tried in vain to picture you
In a place beyond the clouds
But if i believed we'd meet again
I swear that i'd be there with you by now
Gotta get a hold of myself
Gotta get a grip on the situation
Ever since i've had to learn to live without you
Gotta get a hold of myself
Gotta get the best of the desperation
Gotta keep myself together
Whatever i do
It's a lonely road when you've nothing to believe in
There's just one too many things you can't explain
Is someone moving things, is my mind playing tricks on me
Is it a sign from behind the shroud of mistery
They say you're up there waiting
Still i don't see how
'cos if i believed we'd meet again
I swear that i'd be there with you by now
Gotta get a hold of myself
Gotta get a grip on the situation
Ever since i've had to learn to live without you
Gotta get a hold of myself
Gotta get the best of the desperation
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Whatever i do