Jude, Life Lays Me Down

She was a faker, I was a fool I tried to make her, I broke the rule And over coffee the morning next I learned the reckless have regrets

Life lays me down Life lays me down Life lays me down down But my God was still coming around around

He was a salesman, I was a fool He had retirement, I had a stool And over bourbon and a coca cola I fought the bad guy and I kept my soul

Life lays me down Life lays me down Life can lay me down down But my God was still coming around around around around

And it's a full house flush
With a bass and a brush
And a subtle soft shade of the cheekbone blade
And the world turns around
The sun that is found to be casually gunning
For life overrunning in heels
He squeals and reveals
God don't cut deals

He was a saviour, I was a child Programmed behaviour and a Santa smile And over red wine and a little bread We commune with the divine And the diva in the priest who'd said

Life lays me down
Life lays me down
Boy life lay you down down
But my God was still coming
around around around around

And it's a drag queen sheriff of a ghost town Probably since the last days of hate When the mushroom clouds came down Smoke signaling too late CNN broke the blow dry grip For a flash of the end Like it's some hot tip And God If the last voice I hear on that community screen Is deeper than Yours and doubly as mean Then the Jedi knight was right

Life lays me down
Life lay you down
Life can lay me down
Life lays me down
Life lays me down
Life lays me down
Life lay me right down oh now down
Life can lay me down

Life can lay me down so hard sometimes I even sing like jazz fusion

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With a bass and a brush
And a subtle soft shade of the cheekbone blade
And the world turns around
The sun that is found to be casually gunning
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Life lays me down Life lays me down Life can lay me down But my God was still coming around around around around My God