

Jude, Prophet

I guess I make my way ok,
I guess I do,
I guess I get by just like you,
I'm keeping to myself though,
if you don't mind,
I don't want to leave any fingerprints,
Movin down the boulevard,
the walk of fame,
the japanese,
their up against, their trying
to match the hand sizes with the household names,
and I just try to bob and weave,
and keep from bumpin into furry,
fairy prostitutes, and make it to the corner,
gonna lose myself inside,
outside news.

Chorus

I remember when I first had come to town and you suggested
I kneel and kiss the ground you were such a prophet then to me,
and you, your nothing to me

Nobody wants to help when you start with a please,
to suplicate is not the way,
you gotta put the other man down on his knees,
but that's not why I arrived, no,
that was not the reason,
don't mind if I retire from a town without one,
just like a season

Chorus

I remember when I first had come to town, and you suggested,
I kneel and kiss the ground, you were such a prophet then to me
and you, you're nothing to me

Waltzing slowly,
in counter time to your piercing cameras before me,
moving closer I've come to know that there's nothing in there to show me,
Pretty good show she said,
I kinda like your style,
Well maybe we could go to bed,
and I can help you run the three minute mile,
but first you got to take the drinks,
you gotta learn to fake the smiles,
she was a piece of past her prime
real estate a late, great,
tit turnstile

Chorus

I remember when I first had come to town and you suggested
I kneel and Kiss the ground,
you were such a prophet then to me,
and you, you're nothing to me

I remember when I first had come to town and you suggested
I kneel and kiss the ground,
you were such a prophet then