

# Moby, Run On

Lord God Almighty let me tell the news  
my head got wet in midnight dew  
great God i been down on my bended knees  
talking to a man from galilee  
michael spoke and he sound so sweet  
i thought i heard the shuffle of angels' feet  
He put one hand upon my head  
great God Almighty let me tell you what He said

{bridge:}

go tell that lonesome liar  
go tell that midnight rider  
tell the gamblin', ramblin' backslider  
tell them God Almighty gonna cut 'em down

Chorus

you might run on for a long time  
run on, ducking and dodging  
run on, children (?), for a long time  
let me tell you God Almighty gonna cut you down

you might throw your rock, hide your head  
work in the dark with your fellow men  
sure as God made you rich and poor  
you're gonna reap just what you sow

{chorus x3}

(you might run  
what is the real thing ?  
run  
what is the real thing ?  
come on)

some people go to church just to sit in the fire  
trying to make a date with a neighbor's wife  
brother let me tell you just as sure as you're born  
you better leave that woman alone

{bridge}

{chorus x8}