

# Rickie Lee Jones, I Was There

Take my advice

It doesn't get easier watching the golden orbs floating out of the bars

And into space there's Frank Sinatra on the Juke box

Pause in the ketchup your face in the reflection in the mirror

He walked through the rocks, you know

He walked through the scorpion dust

He walks on the beach and now he walks

And he keeps walking 'til he's out of reach

Every generation watches the princes of their nation

File away until the Son of Man every, every Madonna means so little to the next one

We ran together down the Santa Monica Boulevard oh baby

You look so hard, so fine

And my second-hand capella all that night I said Oo hoo...I said Oo hoo oo hoo

There you are in your white dress shirt most of all I think I loved your hands

I loved them so much that it hurt and all the bartenders knew your name

And all the pimps knew your car and we lay by the Nazz

And we were blessed yes, we are

You tell them I was there hey I was there man I was there

When Jesus walked I was there when Jesus walked

Now I don't know what happened, what happened was Babylon and that little Sheba

With her siren song and the planets swirling

Where no one's ugly and everyone's square no one's ugly and everyone's square

There's no such place I heard such peace when he played those traps

I heard such peace when He looked out at the map

And it ran through me and echoed into another time and space and place

And it ran through me way on back in time way on up is fine

Way one back in time was on up is fine way on back in time

Take my advice and go throw it away it's gonna do you no good until you blow for good

Cause you are there man you are there don't you know

You are there where Jesus walked, every generation, yeah the princes of their nation

Well, I'm ugly, too. No, no you're not beautiful, no, you're ugly too

Cause you've been travelling in so many universes and you manifest here

It's difficult to see who you are

Brother I didn't realize that you were talking to me until you broke that bread and I saw that you were

Where have you been that you don't know what's been going on here in Jerusalem

Haven't you heard, haven't you heard about the Nazarene, you know

We thought we were gonna set Israel free