

# 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