

Hey all you sinners, listen what I say.

C6/9 G C6/9 G

I ended up on the wrong side of the law again.

C6/9 G D G

Don't judge a man till you walked in his shoes.

C6/9 G C6/9 G

Don't count your grievance and luck will come to you.

C6/9 G D G

Dropped out of school, run by demagogues.

C6/9 G C6/9 G

I rather sleep in an old synagogue.

C6/9 G D G

I heard your lover is not so beautiful.

C6/9 G C6/9 G

But open minded, and sma-art too.

C6/9 G D G

You d-on't know how lucky you are.

C6/9 G C6/9 G

Cause all the pretty faces will only tell you lies.

C6/9 G D G

Oh mighty Moses, poor tortured Christ,

C6/9 G C6/9 G

What would you do in these hopeless times?

C6/9 G D G

My son's called Daniel, a lion in the den.

C6/9 G C6/9 G

I wish I see him again as a lamb

C6/9 G D G