

Wake Me Up On Judgment Day

Steve Winwood

The story goes, the truth is no one knows
A stranger came, a man who lost his name
At night he tells his tale, prison, women, wail
The took him in, he let them win over and over
He said, "If you don't have good words to say
Don't wake me up until the judgment day
'Cause if nothing is the way it seems
Then this life is just a haunted dream
And all this love is just falling down through the years
And oh, I'd rather sleep" Wake me up on judgment day
Let me hear golden trumpets play
Give me life where nothing fails
Not a dream in a wishing well
A man in tattered clothes
Crying all he knows
The darkness grows
That's how it goes over and over
He said, "I think of the beauty I've had
And all it does is make me feel so bad
'Cause they make you think you're riding high
Then they toss you up off in the sky
And all this life is just falling down through the years
And oh, I'd rather sleep" Wake me up on judgment day
Let me hear golden trumpets play
Give me life where nothing fails
Not a dream in a wishing well
Say a prayer for the stranger
Listen to the stranger
Wake me up on judgment day
Let me hear golden trumpets play
Give me life where nothing fails
Not a dream in a wishing well
Wake me up on judgment day
Let me hear golden trumpets play, yeah
Give me life where nothing fails
Not a dream in a wishing well
Oh, oh, wake up, wake me up
Let me hear
Give me life
Not a dream in a wishing well
Wake me up on judgment day
Let me hear golden trumpets play, yeah
Give me life where nothing fails
Not a dream in a wishing well, oh, oh
Wake me up on judgment day
Wake me up
Give me life
Give me life where nothing fails

Oh, oh, yeah, oh, oh, oh Wake me up on judgment day
Give me life, give me life
Give me life, give me life
Give me life where nothing fails

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