Resurrection

Robbie Robertson

When you grow up on blue highways
And that's what you call home
All the people would stop and stare
At this old orphan of the roadIn the beginning they did not believe me
But they believe me now
Tell my mama and tell my papa
I wish they could see me nowI'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection
I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrectionYou're an outcast in a land of strangers
And that's a cardinal sin
Make a break for the outside world
And they won't let you inIf you get lost out on Coney Island
Tell all my friends hello
That's where I learned the rules of the game
They taught me all I knowI'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection
I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrectionYou were drowning in a sea of laughter
Tears were in your eyes
When you found out what you were after
I could see your spirit riseI'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrection
I'm coming back
For the resurrection, for the resurrectionAre we, are we, are we coming back?
For the resurrection, for the resurrection, yeah
Coming back

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