

# Salvation Tambourine

## Duke Special

I could go to London, I could go to London  
I could go to London, I could go to London  
I could go to London, I could go to London

I could go to London, I could go to London  
I packed a lung with smoke, crossed the line  
There'll be no glory train for me this time

Now just where do I begin

After all I've taken in I bought your fire trees, your Sunday bells  
Spoke your Holy Ghost, drunk your wells  
Now that tongue has had to go

me crawling from the corner

Could you shake me till Im clean?

tambourine I heard from Canada the

The clowns are killing me to join their side  
Certain I cant pay the fare

a me crawling from the com-

Bloodshot vision keeps me here Take me crawling from the corner Would you lay your love on me?  
Could you shake me till I'm asleep?

Could you shake me till I'm clean?

would you lay your love on me?

Could you shake me till Im clean?

A salvation tambourine I could go to London, maybe that's where you are

I could go to Paris, I could look from the Tower

I could go to London, maybe that's where you are

I could go to America, I could go to America I could go to London, maybe that's where you are

I could go to Paris, I could jump from the Tower

I could go to London, maybe that's where you are

I could go to Jerusalem, I could go to JerusalemI could go to Jerusalem, I could go to Jerusalem

I could go to Jerusalem. I could go to Jerusalem.

I could go, I could go, I could go, I could go,

I could go, I could go, I could go, I could go  
I could go to Jerusalem. I could go, I could go, I could go

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