Who Do You Love

Tim Buckley

Now I woke up this morning, yes, there was rumbling in my mind
I was thinking about my baby, I left her so far behind, oh Lord
Yeah, now I wonder, Lord, I wonder deep in my heart
If this ever gonna stop this fooling, mama, don't you understand?
No, no, no, no, noWell, the driver on that engine, oh Lordy, ain't no friend of mine
Ah, he done took away my baby, ohh and left her so far behind
Ah, but sometimes in the morning, oh, sweet lover
Don't you know that your boy's gone to his room? Yeah
Ah, I remember all about the good times, honey
Ah, and I forget all about the rain nowWell, you never did it for me, mama
How do you want your rolling done? Oh yes
You know, I do believe you wanna be rolled, be rolled
Be rolled from sun to sun, hey, now darlingDon't you know I cross that burning desert on my knees?
Bring my paycheck home every Friday night
Mama, don't I treat you right?
Yeah, that, that, that green, green rocky road, yeah
Ah, you got a promenade now, you got a promenadeMama, who, who do you love?
Ah, who do you love? Who do you love?
Who do you love? Who do you love?Hey brother, did you ever run up the mountain?
Lord, I went up to the top
See your lover from above, run down to the valley low
Listen to it ring, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Listen to it ring from aboveYou gotta run to the river, run to the river
Run to the river, Lord, and cleanse your soul
Cleanse your soul, cleanse your soulI think that sooner or later we'll make it or break it
I mean your brother, I mean it ain't matter what the color
Lord, we both gotta get outta hereWe gotta rise up, Lord, away from the skin
Lord, up there a while, you gotta look at your brother
Don't matter what the color, Lord, if you wanna get alongEverything will be, oh, green rocky road
You be promenade, promenade in green
Talking 'bout love now, talking 'bout love
Talking 'bout love now, talking 'bout loveHey, you gotta walk to the river, brother
Swim in the river and cleanse your soul
You gotta sing, shout, singing hallelujah
Lord, if you want to get alongYou gotta sing hallelujah, brother
Don't matter what the color
You gotta see the light all by yourselfYou gotta run, shake and lie, ah, run, shake it on your own
You gotta run, shake and lie, oh, shake it on your own
There ain't no Moses, Jesus don't know the wordsYou gotta run, shake and lie, run, shake and lie now

Run, shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lie
Shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lie, shake and lieAh Lord, I woke up this morning, oh Lord, rumbling on my mind
I was thinking thinking 'bout my baby, I left her so far behind
Oh, sometimes in the morning, Lord, a voice comes ringing through
And I?m thinking, oh mama, Lord, I must be crazy, mama
Not to be home with youI'm going home, I'm going home
Going home, going home

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