

# Judgement Day

[Eric Clapton](#)

What you gonna do on judgement day  
The time's run out now, you can't stay  
Screaming and crying, you got to go  
Turn and say, "Peter won't you open the door?"

Yes, I'm coming

(Yes, I'm coming)

Yes, I'm coming

(Yes, I'm coming)

Yes, I'm coming

Just like my time alone

When I die you can't bury me

[Incomprehensible] women at my head and feet

You fold my arms across my chest

You tell me friends that I'm gone to rest

Yes, I'm coming

(Yes, I'm coming)

Yes, I'm coming

(Yes, I'm coming)

Yes, I'm coming

Just like my time alone

When I'm dead right there in my grave

You're gonna be sorry

That you treat me like a slave

There ain't no one can take my place

You're gonna cry your blues away

Yes, I'm coming

Yes, I'm coming

Yes, I'm coming

Just like my time alone

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