Jesus Is Cryin'

Bleu Edmondson

It's a lonely road, it's a dead man's path
It's a crazier ride, ain't made to last
I've only shed one tear for just one soul
How hard I loved her, she may never knowJesus is crying, I can hear him scream
Freedom is a hard luck drug, I'm a strung out fiend
The wind blows cold, the sun won't shine
I did it again, Jesus is cryingThere's tears in the grass, blood on the hills
The cocaine cowboys riding for their thrills
I'm rollin' hard down the 3-0-e
Little Rock by morning, Kansas City by threeJesus is crying, I can hear him scream
Freedom is a hard luck drug, I'm a strung out fiend
The wind blows cold, the sun won't shine
I did it again, Jesus is cryingSometimes I wonder with the comin' of blood red dawn
If no one's here to miss me, does it matter if I'm gone
When I feel like dyin', it's your face I see
If anyone comes knockin', you can blame it all on meJesus is crying, I can hear him scream
Freedom is a hard luck drug, I'm a strung out fiend
The wind blows cold, the sun won't shine
I did it again, Jesus is crying

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