

# **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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