Wayfarin' Stranger

Spearhead

I'm just a poor wayfarin' stranger
Travelin' through this world of woe
There's no sickness toll nor sorrow
In that bright world to which I goI'm going there to see my father
I'm goin' there no more to roam
I'm just a goin' over Jordan
I'm just a goin' over homeYa see, I'm a concrete buffalo soldier
I gotta chip it's like boulder in my shoulder
Look in my eyes and you can see a red marble
Like Nostradamus, I'm the promise of tomorrowTraveling the city with my Mexican cargo
Cotton mouth I take a dry swallow
To the nearest corner watering hole
The bartender with the deed for my soulSatisfaction no, I can't get no
Lotsa bad habits that I need to control
Recite the Psalms, but no emancipation
Church for food and liquor stores for salvationSomeday I'll make it home to see my father
He saw the man who shot the coal mine's daughter
And if I had a dime for every gamble I risked
I could buy a diamond for the woman I miss ya seeI'm just a poor wayfarin' stranger
Ya check with me, ya checking in with the danger
I'm just a poor wayfarin' stranger
Roaming the streets seeking Jesus in a mangerI'm goin' there to see my mother
She said, she'll meet me when I come
I'm just a goin' over Jordan, I'm just a goin' over home
Jordan river roll, river Jordan roll, river Jordan roll onGee, ain't it funny how time slips away
I wanna rewind the tape to see my life replay
I soak up the sun just as a reminder
That I was born a sick side winderCall me a vagrant, no machine to read your fax
I'll never pledge allegiance to your blood sweat and taxes
Don't ever mistake me being docile for contentment
Don't ever mistake my anger for resentmentIt's just the calm before the storm that's why, I'm quite
Ya always mistaking an upraising for a race riot
You can take my life but there's no escape
'Cause you can't shoot your way through the pearly gatesSo, swing low sweet Cadillac
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low pink Cadillac
Stepping over Jordan I roamYa see, I'm just a poor wayfarin' stranger
Ya check with me, ya checking in with danger
I'm just a poor wayfarin' stranger

Roaming the streets seeking Jesus in a mangerI'm goin' there to see my father
I'm goin' there no more to roam
I'm just a goin' over Jordan
I'm just a goin' over homeWhen the road is callin' yonder
When the road is callin' yonder
When the road is callin'
When the road is callin' yonder
I'll be thereI'm goin' there to see my father
I'm goin' there no more to roam
I'm just a goin' over Jordan
I'm just a goin' over home

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