

# Salvation

## Pete Miser

Say, Judas came up to D.C.  
He'd been down in Georgia for a while  
He drove a 944, he bought with the soul  
Of a blond-headed kid with a left-handed guitar  
Now he's lookin' for me Citizen C O P E  
Sign the dotted line please for the fake 50's  
Now Judas answer me, since I was the age to speak  
Haven't you been listening?  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Well he came to town, found the woman that I love  
And he fucked her down, she told him where I live  
Off of 9th in the alleyway, where they say  
They got the coke and the dope until you end up broken  
"You should have let the smack get you" he said  
"But now you've got to deal with me instead"  
I'm downstairs on the Motorola  
You know I've got 3 golden bullets and I'm shooting for your soul  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Well, I came down with my Martin blazin' my voice  
It was cutting him up, now he's aiming  
His first shot grazed my eye  
I lost half of my sight and my firstborn's life  
The second shot knock off my guitar moon  
And it made my guitar kinda play out of tune  
But I just kept playing like I had nothing to lose  
He turned the third on himself 'cause the bastard knew  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation  
Salvation, I'm calling  
Salvation, I'm calling  
Salvation, I'm calling

Salvation, yeah yeah  
Say, put the gun down  
Put the gun down  
Put the gun  
Put the gun down  
Put the gun down  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Lyrics provided by  
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