Save Me Jesus

Bobby Charles

They got sisters and brothers,
fighting against one another,
they got dreams and schemes and build war machines
to try and outdo each other,
we got children that are starving but that don't bother them
they're much too busy getting rich to worry about our little childrenSave me Jesus,
Save me Jesus,
Save me Jesus, Jesus save me
from this God forsaken placethey got satellites and spaceships,
flying across the universe
they killed before and they'll kill again
just to say they're first,
They build monuments and churches
and things I ain't seen yet and they've signed them all with their autograph incase you might forgetSave me Jesus.....and lord when it's all over, they'll think you should be proud and there'll be a few who'll offer you anything for your job, so when you take me Jesus, please put me among friends,
don't put me back with these power crazy money lovers againSave me Jesus,
Save me Jesus,
Save me Jesus, Jesus save me
from this God forsaken place

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