

# John Saw That Number

## Neko Case

Old John the baptist, old John divine  
Leather harness round his line  
His meat was locust and honey  
Wild honey lord, wild honey  
John saw that number  
Way in the middle of the air  
Cryin' holy, holy to the Lord  
Old John the baptist, old John divine  
Frogs and snakes are gonna get John this time  
God told the angel "go see about John"  
So he flew from the pit with the moon round his waist  
Gathered wind in his fists so the stars round his wrists  
Cryin' holy, holy to the lord  
Read the revelations, you'll find him there  
Third chapter, fourth verse where he said unto me  
"There's a beast that rose out of the sea"

Ten crowns, ten crowns  
On his horns write "blasphemy"  
John couldn't read it (John couldn't read it)  
Get on repeat it  
John couldn't read it  
Holy, holy to the Lord  
There was a man, a pharisee  
Who came by night to meet him  
Said "I know thy teacher came from God cause no man can do such miracles  
Without the lord to entreat him"  
God told the angel "go see about John"  
So he flew from the pit with the moon round his waist  
Gathered wind in his fists and the stars round his wrists  
Cryin' holy, holy to the Lord  
Holy, holy to the Lord  
Holy, holy to the Lord...

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