

# Hallelujah Hustler

[Cris Jacobs](#)

It's a long long way, I'll hold you by the hand  
Oh now don't you have a quarter, go and give it to the candyman  
I ain't no doctor, I ain't no thief  
Just a temporary suspender of disbelief Don't we only have a moment til we're up and gone  
Let me maybe make a pallet, to lay your worries down upon Penny for your sweet salvation, dollar your mercy  
mind,  
Twenty for the whole damn holy rollin ball of karma if ya buy tonight  
Everybody looking for some peace of mind sometimes  
I'll sell it to you, just a hallelujah hustler, hot glory tonight I ain't talking tongues, or screaming bout no holy  
grail  
just dreamin bout the only way to shelter you for now  
Well anyone can tell, when the thunder roll  
we all wear out our souls, we all wear out our souls  
Don't deny the wind, I surely don't deny the dark  
Only wanna lift that worry, for a moment off your heart Penny for your sweet salvation, dollar your mercy mind,  
Twenty for the whole damn holy rollin ball of karma if ya buy tonight  
Everybody looking for some peace of mind sometimes  
I'll sell it to you, just a hallelujah hustler, hot glory tonight (Walk on boy)  
I got a special called the savoir  
I got the promise by the pound  
I bet it makes you wanna wave your hands and dance the old demons out  
You wanna hear them ringing holy  
you wanna hear the angel band  
you wanna hear them singing ole mama, over and over againtake a little taste and try to let the devil be  
a momentary lapse of heartache, a temporary revelry  
Penny for your sweet salvation, dollar your mercy mind,  
Twenty for the whole damn holy rollin ball of karma if ya buy tonight  
Everybody looking for some peace of mind sometimes  
I'll sell it to you, just a hallelujah hustler, hot glory tonight  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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