

# Judgement Day

[Eric Clapton](#)

What you gonna do on judgement day  
The time's run out now, you can't stay  
Screaming and crying, you got to go  
Turn and say, "Peter won't you open the door?" Yes, I'm coming  
(Yes, I'm coming)  
Yes, I'm coming  
(Yes, I'm coming)  
Yes, I'm coming  
Just like my time alone When I die you can't bury me  
[Incomprehensible] women at my head and feet  
You fold my arms across my chest  
You tell me friends that I'm gone to rest Yes, I'm coming  
(Yes, I'm coming)  
Yes, I'm coming  
(Yes, I'm coming)  
Yes, I'm coming  
Just like my time alone When I'm dead right there in my grave  
You're gonna be sorry  
That you treat me like a slave  
There ain't no one can take my place  
You're gonna cry your blues away Yes, I'm coming  
Yes, I'm coming  
Yes, I'm coming  
Just like my time alone

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