Gomorrah

JGB

Just a song of Gomorrah
I wonder what they did there
Must've been a bad thing
To get shot down forWonder how they blew it up
Or if they burned it down
Get out, get out, Mr. Lot
Don't you look aroundWho gave you your orders?
Someone from the sky
I heard a voice inside my head
In the desert wind so dryI heard a voice telling me to flee
The very same voice I always believe
Said, a lot of trouble's coming
But it don't have to come to you
I'm telling you, so you can tell
The rest what you been throughDon't you turn around, no
Don't look after you
It's not your business how it's done
You're lucky to get throughYou're a good upstanding man
A credit to the flock
If you don't face straight ahead
You could not take the shockBlew the city off the map
Left nothing there but fire
The wife of Lot got turned to salt
Because she looked behind herBecause she looked behind her
Because she looked behind her
Because she looked behind her
Because she looked behind her
Because she looked behind her

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