

# HolyMan (very Rare)j

## Blind Melon

I was born on the banks off a hot muddy river  
The child of one stupid steamy night  
Born to roam beneath the sun  
What do you think of me, I'm better left alone  
I met a Holyman that said that he knew the way  
And he'd like to show me so my life won't go astray  
Take my hand child now little boy don't you be afraid  
I'll take your soul and walk on water  
Holyman, ya don't understand  
The cuts on me they run much deeper  
Holyman, you righteous man  
I've been shown the way a thousand times  
Not one a keeper  
Older man he said I'll tell you boy  
You've planted rotten seeds  
And in a land of happiness  
They'll grow us evil trees  
Guided minds, and eyes that will never see  
Holyman I'll tell you  
Just what it is that I believe  
Holyman I tell you man you gotta  
Believe in what you see  
Cause its you that corrupt us man and  
Deep throat philosophy  
I don't need your spells or the little  
Games you try to pull on me  
Come to think of it I don't need your religion

Songwriters

Thorn, Christopher John / Stevens, Thomas Rogers / Smith, Brad / Hoon, Shannon / Graham, Glen  
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