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 honeyJohn saw that number Way in the middle of the air Cryin' holy, holy to the LordOld 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 lordRead 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

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