

Oh Lord

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

(Alright let me tell you)

Jullian

It's a hungry world

They're gonna eat you alive son, yeah

Oh Jullian

When the fangs sink in

I'll spit you but then I gotta throw you back in

You just try and sleep, even though you're alone

You just close your eyes boy and dream of home

And light is always up, you just keep that in mind

When you wake in the morning you'll be satisfied

'Cause there is always a wrong to your right

And there will always be a war somewhere to fight

And god knows I've had some rough fucking yeahs (ooh)

Oh lord, oh lord, keep on keeping on

Jullian

I thought I told you this

But I guess I was wrong, yeah yeah

Oh Jullian

It probably scares you now

In the future it counts you got to trust me trust me, yeah

So lock this song away, for a darker day

When you're down on your knees, screaming oh lord

I am always there, you just keep that in mind

When you wake in the morning you'll be satisfied

'Cause there is always a wrong to your right

And there will always be a war somewhere to fight

And god knows I've had some rough fucking years (ooh)

Oh lord, oh lord, keep on keeping on.

La la la la

'cause there is always a wrong to your right

And there will always be a war somewhere to fight

God knows I've had some rough fucking years (ooh)
Oh lord, oh lord, keep on keeping on.

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