Top Ten Commandments

Kinky Friedman

(kinky friedman)Walking on the ragged streets of time
A man is asking if there is a dime
Someone can spare.
No one pays him any mind,
But surely someone sees him there a-crying
When no one's there.
And the washed out whore demands
The bottle in his hands.
Ah, mister, don't you weep,
God knows we've tried to keep
The golden rule and the
Top ten commandments.You can't believe the thing you've seen
On the midnight tv screen
And nightmare sent by satellite.
Rain fire falling from the skies
A mother holds her baby and cries
And day for us for them is night.And love is just a word we preach
For who can learn what none will teach.
Ah, people, don't you weep,
God knows we've tried to keep
The golden rule and the
Top ten commandments.And moving across on the city street
A neighbor tried to find his feet
And fell on down and slipped to ruin.
The bystanders are all standing by
Watching from corners of their eyes
Wondering what on earth can he be doing.With a faith nobody shared
And a love nobody dared
Oh, mary, don't you weep,
Someday we'll learn to keep
The golden rule and the
Top ten commandments.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/