

# Jefferson

## Chanticleer

Jefferson was always out of luck  
I remember when we both grew up  
Jefferson got hit by a westbound truck  
I guess that didn't make him look like a million bucks  
That night when Sally really stole the show  
And every boy was captured diggin' for gold  
Poor old Jefferson was left in the snow  
I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
Jefferson is always on my mind  
When him and me were runnin' out of time  
Jefferson was sure 'nough left behind  
The cops came in and took him by surprise  
That night when Sally really showed her game  
The neighborhood would never be the same  
Poor old Jefferson got the blame  
Oh, I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
Yeah, I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
My, my, my, I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
Yeah, I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
I do believe he didn't do wrong  
I say a prayer for someone I care for  
I do believe he didn't do wrong  
I say a prayer for someone I care for  
That night where Sally really gave it all  
Made us small boys look quite tall  
Poor old Jefferson left the ball  
Yeah, I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul  
My, my, my, I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul

Hey, I'm gonna pray for Jefferson  
Pray for Jefferson's soul

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