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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