

JERUSALEM TOMORROW

By: Mel Gibson

Written by: Olney

Man you should have seen me way back then
I could tell a tale, I could make it spin
I could tell you black was white
I could tell you day was night
Not only that, I could tell you why
Back then, I could really tell a lie

Well I'd hire a kid to say that he was lame
Then I'd touch him, and I'd make him walk again
Then I'd pull some magic trick,
I'd pretend to heal the sick
I was takin' everything they had to give
It wasn't all that bad a way to live

Well I'm in this desert town and it's hot as hell
But no one's buyin' what I've got to sell
I'd make my lame kid walk,
I'd make a dumb guy talk
I'm preachin' up a storm both night and day
But everyone just turns and walks away

Well I can see that I'm only wastin' time
So I head across the road to drink some wine
This old man comes up to me
He says I seen you on the street
You're pretty good, if I do say so myself
But the guy come through last month
He was somethin' else

Instead of callin' out for fire from above
He just gets real quiet and talks about love
And I'll tell you somethin' funny
He didn't want nobody's money
Now I'm not exactly sure what this all means
But it's the damndest thing I swear I've ever seen

Well since that time, every town is the same
I can't make a dime, I don't know why I came
I decide that I'll go find him, and find out who's behind him
He has everyone convinced that he's for real
Well I figure we can work us out a deal

So he offers me a job, and I say fine
He says I'll get paid off on down the line
Well I guess I'll string along,
Don't see how too much can go wrong
As long as he pays my way, I guess I'll follow
We're headed for Jerusalem tomorrow...