

Redemption Blues

Miracle Of Sound

My time is drawing thinner
I'm just a tired old sinner
No chips left on this shoulder
No pride in growing older

But when your borrowed time is through...

I'll be with you
Redemption blues

No man can truly outlast
All the mistakes of his past
There's no haven here for me
That's safe from my memories

But when your borrowed time is through...

I'll be with you
Redemption blues

And justice ain't no lady
She's a twisted, battered whore
She's laying bruised and naked
On a bloodstained wooden floor

Our days are over
Times have changed around these parts
There ain't no more cowboys
Only men with violent hearts

Redemption blues...

My time is drawing thinner...
I'm just a tired old sinner...