

# Resurrection

Robbie Robertson

When you grow up on blue highways  
And that's what you call home  
All the people would stop and stare  
At this orphan of the road

In the beginning they did not believe me  
But they believe me now  
Tell my mama, tell my papa  
I wish they could see me now

I'm coming back  
For the resurrection  
For the resurrection  
I'm coming back  
For the resurrection  
For the resurrection

You're an outcast in a land of strangers  
And that's a cardinal sin  
Make a break for the outside world  
And they won't let you in

If you get lost out on Coney Island  
Tell all my friends hello  
That's where I learned the rules of the game  
They taught me all I know

I'm coming back  
For the resurrection  
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I'm coming back  
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You were drowning in a sea of laughter  
Tears were in your eyes  
When you found out what you were after  
I could see your spirit rise

I'm coming back  
For the resurrection  
For the resurrection  
I'm coming back  
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For the resurrection