

Salvation

The Tiger Lillies

And the band play for salvation
The Hackney army tune
And a cripple in a wheel chair
He plays the silver spoons
Well, Jesus is their saviour
They fight the good fight
The drummer who plays with them
He goes home and beats his wife
They're marching down to Soho
wake nocturnal types
And the sinners all around them
They try to show the light
Well, Jesus is their saviour
They fight the good fight
The drummer who plays with them
He goes home and beats his wife
Junkies are withdrawing
They're crouching down in pain
And Jesus ain't the saviour
Just a barrel when they see it again
Jesus ain't their saviour
They won't fight the good fight
They'll just throw away
They'll just throw away
They'll just throw away their lives