

St. John

Aerosmith

(Come on boy, the tape is rollin')
(One, two, one two, two two two) John was bad
He gave it everything he had
John he prayed
For all the people ever made
John was cool
He never did no after school Late at night when he praised the Lord
He laid his hands down upon the bloody sword
John, St John be cool
Tell the people
They follow you
They follow you But every night when he praised the Lord
He laid his hands down upon the bloody sword Lay down upon the sword
Lay down upon the sword
Lay down upon the sword
Lay down your bloody sword John, St John be cool
Tell the people
They follow you
John, St John be cool
Tell the people
They follow you
Late at night when he praised the Lord
He lay his hands down upon the bloody sword
Laid down upon the sword
Down, down upon the sword
Laid down upon the sword
Gettin' down upon the sword
Laid down upon the sword
Laid it down upon the sword
Laid down upon the sword
Late night TV roared

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>