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 schoolLate 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 youBut every night when he praised the Lord He laid his hands down upon the bloody swordLay down upon the sword Lay down upon the sword Lay down upon the sword Lay down your bloody swordJohn, 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

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