

# Wake Me Up On Judgment Day

Steve Winwood

The story goes, the truth is no one knows  
A stranger came, a man who lost his name  
At night he tells his tale, prison, women, wail  
The took him in, he let them win over and over  
He said, "If you don't have good words to say  
Don't wake me up until the judgment day  
'Cause if nothing is the way it seems  
Then this life is just a haunted dream  
And all this love is just falling down through the years  
And oh, I'd rather sleep" Wake me up on judgment day  
Let me hear golden trumpets play  
Give me life where nothing fails  
Not a dream in a wishing well  
A man in tattered clothes  
Crying all he knows  
The darkness grows  
That's how it goes over and over  
He said, "I think of the beauty I've had  
And all it does is make me feel so bad  
'Cause they make you think you're riding high  
Then they toss you up off in the sky  
And all this life is just falling down through the years  
And oh, I'd rather sleep" Wake me up on judgment day  
Let me hear golden trumpets play  
Give me life where nothing fails  
Not a dream in a wishing well  
Say a prayer for the stranger  
Listen to the stranger  
Wake me up on judgment day  
Let me hear golden trumpets play  
Give me life where nothing fails  
Not a dream in a wishing well  
Wake me up on judgment day  
Let me hear golden trumpets play, yeah  
Give me life where nothing fails  
Not a dream in a wishing well  
Oh, oh, wake up, wake me up  
Let me hear  
Give me life  
Not a dream in a wishing well  
Wake me up on judgment day  
Let me hear golden trumpets play, yeah  
Give me life where nothing fails  
Not a dream in a wishing well, oh, oh  
Wake me up on judgment day  
Wake me up  
Give me life  
Give me life where nothing fails  
Oh, oh, yeah, oh, oh, oh  
Wake me up on judgment day

Give me life, give me life  
Give me life, give me life  
Give me life where nothing fails

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