

*Ab Gb*  
Jesus, Jesus help me  
*Db Ab*  
I'm alone in this world  
*B Gb*  
And a fucked up world it is too  
*Ab Gb*  
Tell me, tell me the story  
*Db Ab*  
The one about eternity  
*B Gb*  
And the way it's all gonna be

*Ab Ab Ab Gb Db*  
Wake up, wake up dead man  
*Ab Ab Ab Gb Db*  
Wake up, wake up dead man

[Verse 2]:

Jesus, I'm waiting here boss  
I know you're looking out for us  
But maybe your hands aren't free  
Your Father, He made the world in seven  
He's in charge of heaven  
Will you put a word in for me

Wake up, wake up dead man  
Wake up, wake up dead man

[Verse 3]:

Listen to your words they'll tell you what to do  
Listen over the rhythm that's confusing you  
Listen to the reed in the saxophone  
Listen over the hum of the radio  
Listen over the sounds of blades in rotation  
Listen through the traffic and circulation  
Listen as hope and peace try to rhyme  
Listen over marching bands playing out their time

Wake up, wake up dead man  
Wake up, wake up dead man

[Verse 4]:

Jesus, were you just around the corner?  
Did you think to try and warn her?  
Or are you working on something new?  
If there's an order in all of this disorder  
Is it like a tape recorder?  
Can we rewind it just once more?

Wake up, wake up dead man

Wake up, wake up dead man

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