

INDIGENTS, Jed Rivers,

Down on The (C) corner  
of second and (G)first  
The junkies and (F) drunks,  
and all who do (C)thirst  
For a life that's (C)unknown  
And a great pain free(G) fate  
Send help, let (F) wake up  
before it's too (C) late (C) (G)

If there's a god up in heaven  
Watch over the poor  
The unwashed and desperate  
Who only want more  
Let your hand rest so kindly  
On their shoulder tonight  
Keep them fed, keep them warm  
Give me them strength in the fight

I could be on my way  
And be walking their path  
Be in need of a handout  
And in need of a bath  
I could easily stumble  
And fall to the ground  
And find myself trying to  
Turn my life round  
(To utter a sound)

So If there's a god up in heaven  
Watch over the poor  
The unwashed and desperate  
Who only want more  
Let your hand rest so kindly  
On their shoulder tonight  
Keep them fed, keep them warm  
Give me them strength in the fight

Yes If there's a god up in heaven  
Watch over the poor  
The unwashed and desperate  
Who only want more  
Let your hand rest so kindly  
On their shoulder tonight  
Keep them fed, keep them warm  
Give me them strength in the fight