

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Juicy John Pink

Par Procol Harum

Album : The First Four

Well, I opened my eyes this mornin'

I wasn't at home in bed

There were four angels standin' 'round me

I thought I must be dead

Yeah, I opened my eyes this mornin'

Thought I must be dead

There were four angels standin' 'round me

And the room was painted red

Won't you have mercy on your wicked son?

Take me up to heaven, not hell where I belong, yeah

Well, the sky began to tremble

The rain began to fall

Four angels standin' 'round me

And it weren't no social call

Yeah, the sky began to tremble

The rain began to fall

Fell down on my knees prayin', Lord

But it didn't do no good at all

Won't you have mercy on your wicked son?

Take me up to heaven, not hell where I belong, yeah