

Savior

Andrew Ripp

I found my savior on an airplane
She gave me fever like a hurricane
Honestly she's some kind of overwhelming
I can't begin to explain
I found my savior on an airplane today

I found my Jesus on a city street
He gave me freedom through a trash can beat, honestly he got
Some kind of symphony
Soul, choir and timpani
I found my Jesus on a city street

Don't worry bout me none
Don't worry bout me, son
Don't worry bout me cuz
I know where I'm goin' when I'm gone

Don't worry bout me none
Don't worry bout me, son
Don't worry bout me cuz
I know where I'm goin' when I'm gone

I found my father when I was seventeen
In Carolina with a part of me
Don't matter what he done
I'm still his only son
I found my father when I was seventeen

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