

Saved

Bonny Doon

I was helpless but hopeful waiting to be saved
I was humble and broken lying in my grave
And they came
They came
They came too, I looked I saw

Are you a believer?
Are you a believer or not?

I was saying nice things until I ran out
I was hustling harder until the bottom fell out
And hold, hold, hold onto what you got

Are you a believer?
Are you a believer or not?

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