

A Sinner's Life

Chris Kläfford

Grew up in the countryside
Next to a house of God
I've had the Bible read to me
But forgotten what it's all about
Bet I'll be reminded of its words one day
When the seventh trumpet calls
I'll be raisin' my hands to the sky and say
That I'm sorry for what I've done

Oh, Lord, oh, Lord, if You wouldn't mind
I'm stuck between believin' and livin' a sinner's life
Oh, Lord, oh, Lord, if You wouldn't mind
Be gentle with me when I die and I'll behave when I arrive

By the skin of his teeth that he paid the bills
Drivin' around on Hayden wheels
Swore to him I'll pull my weight someday
But I still don't know how that feels
Mama raised her sons from boys to men
With her spirit by her side
She had us say grace at dinnertime
But I never really closed my eyes

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Yeah