

# Holy Ghost

Chris Renzema

There was a popup revival on the edge of town  
People came from miles to see what was going down  
They said the Holy Ghost would knock you to the ground  
And I wanted to feel God reaching out  
So when it came my turn the preacher took me by the shoulder  
Put his hand on my chest, tried to knock me over  
And I swear I believed but I didn't lock my knees  
Was the only one left standing wondering what was wrong with me

Yeah I've always been a little cynical  
They say I've got a skeptical nature  
Doesn't mean I'm not hopeful  
Just means that I'm a cautious believer  
And it's the craziest thing, after all I've seen  
Well I still want to believe  
Yeah that Holy Ghost keeps haunting me  
That Holy Ghost keeps haunting me

Well it's another headline, it's another disaster  
Another fall from grace from some mega pastor  
The person who taught you about your Savior  
Breaking down sooner or later  
And maybe that's just divine irony  
As you try to see the forest for the trees  
That through crooked teeth the gospels preached  
And maybe there's hope for someone like me

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And oh, I can't explain it  
But something just won't  
Won't let me go  
And oh, I can't explain it  
But something just won't  
Won't let me go  
Your Holy Ghost  
Just won't let me go

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