

Testify

Conrad Sewell

Said I go to confession
Tried cleansing my soul
Never learn from my lessons
And the good Lord knows

Had my good and my bad days
Just like everyone else
I try talking to you girl
But you don't give me no help

Where were you when my heart was on the ground
Where were you when the rain came pouring down
Where were you girl
Where were you girl

Where were you when the wolf was at the door
Where were you when I couldn't take no more
Where were you girl
Where were you my love

Said you need me to testify
That's what you said
Said you need me to testify
Keep pulling this thread

I guess it's easy from the outside
To do the things you do
I ain't kneeling no more babe
Kneeling no more for you