

# Bend

Corey Smith

He's got a head like a brick  
Dead set in his ways  
Sticks and stones couldn't lead that horse to water  
He only hears what he wants  
Only thinks of himself  
Momma said "Damn that boy is just like his father"

And he's doing time on a bed made of stone  
No rest for the weary, no more wishful thinking  
He can't go home, no starting over again  
Life's just one long fight he can not win  
Until he learns how to bend

He's got a short, short fuse  
Better not set him off  
When he thinks he's right  
He'd swear in front of Jesus  
Let him lie to your face, like he lies to himself  
The truth is no one's more afraid than he is

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He can't go home, no starting over again  
Life's just one long fight he can not win  
Until he learns how to bend  
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Brother give in  
Brother give it up  
Brother let go  
You ain't strong enough, no  
We all need help, once in a while  
Wake up, you're living in denial

You've done your time on a bed made of stone  
But it's not too late to change the way you're thinking  
Fall down on your knees, be born again and again  
Life's just one long fight you can not win  
Until you learn how to bend  
Until you learn how to bend

Brother be, brother be good  
Brother be, brother be good