

# I Never Loved Before I Found You

Front Porch Step

Who could love a man like me?  
Who would even want to share the air I breathe?  
I've been so wild like a dirty rotten dog,  
And they should shoot me for the blood drawn with my teeth.

I never loved before I found you.  
As if you ever hid from me.  
Love is not a word or a soft romantic verse,  
Or a soul that's trapped behind computer screens.

And they'll all say I'm not a Christian man.  
They'll claim I wrote this song to sell.  
If they only knew  
About the things that I've gone through  
They wouldn't wish I'd burn in hell.

Well I have fought too many times  
But I don't think I've ever won.  
Swung for the fences.  
Wasn't raised to be defenseless  
But you learn that you just can't fight everyone

I know they'll always talk about me  
But you won't ever see me run.  
They can black my eyes,  
They can shoot me with a gun  
But you'll never kill the man that I've become.

And they'll all say I'm not a Christian man.  
They'll claim I wrote this song to sell.  
If they only knew  
That's exactly what I used to do  
And why I still think I should burn in hell.

Who could love a man like me?  
The one that gives me air to breathe.  
The same one that I have hung upon a cross  
Would get down on the ground and wash my feet for me.