I Don't Want to Get Adjusted

Iris DeMent

(To This World)

In this world we have our trials Sometimes lonesome, sometimes blue But the hope of life eternal Makes all old hopes brand new

And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world I've got a home so much better And I'm gonna go there sooner or later And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world

Lord, I'm growing old and weary And there's no place that feels like home Saviour come, To where I

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