

Can't Nobody Do Me Like Jesus

Jessi Colter

Can't nobody do me like Jesus
Can't nobody no do me like Him
Can't nobody do me like Jesus
He tells me to pick up and run

Oh, a whole lot of people want to do me
A whole lot of people miss treating me now
Everybody says go down that broad way
Jesus tells me you don't go down

Can't nobody do me like Jesus
Can't nobody do me like Him
Can't nobody do me like Jesus
He tells me to pick up and to run

The world's got it going, turn it around
Life's floating over my head
Arrows keep flying up from the dark
Knocking me back in my bed
Jesus reached out His mighty hand
And tells me to pick up and to run
And tells me I'm not fightin' [?] wars
He tells me my battles been won

Can't nobody do me like Jesus
Can't nobody no do me like Him
Can't nobody do me like Jesus
He tells me to pick up and run

Can't nobody do me like Jesus
Can't nobody no do me like Him
Can't nobody do me like Jesus
He tells me to pick up and to run

I say, can't nobody do me like Jesus
Can't nobody no do me like Him
Can't nobody do me like Jesus
He tells me to pick up and to run

Can't nobody do me like Jesus
Can't nobody no do me like Him
Can't nobody do me like Jesus
He tells me to pick up and run