

The Longer I Lay Here

Kevin Devine

One, two, three, one ready go...
You're up with the sunrise
And down when the work's been done
Your excellence industry
Diligence naturally
I would like to be you
Just for a few habit-forming years
Laziness cuts me like fine cutlery
I need a miracle - someone to help me
Help myself

Sweet Jesus, I need you
Forgive me this sin
Not hookers or heroin, gambling or gin
It sounds so ridiculous, but I just can't lick this
I need a miracle - someone to help me
Help myself
Someone to help me
Help myself