

Sidelines, Pt. 3

Nick Brewer

Where do I start, there's too much noise
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I believe that god made life
Until we messed it up, right
Sent his son to die then to rise and be seated at his right side
And I don't know why, no lie
If I was that guy no I, yeah
Never woulda done that there
Like, what you waiting for?
Don't say no more
Tell a man gotta go, bye bye
Thank god that I ain't him
Too many times that I caved in
Asked for forgiveness so much that he must get sick of just hearing t
he same thing
No changing my ways, and I'm making the same mistakes I made
Am I crazy?
Maybe
Just a late eighties baby
Saved by an Israeli born two thousand years ago
I try telling the truth but they don't wanna hear it though
Really though
Let me show love
Haven't always done that man, I own up
If I don't do that man, I'm so dumb
Ain't nobody that my god don't love
Ain't nobody that my god won't save
And I know that it's true 'cause he don't change
Yeah, look, I've been freed from pain
Freed from bitterness, freed from hate
Freed from so much that I can't say
No, I don't wanna risk my freedom again, like
I thank god 'cause he saved my life
One thing that I wanna highlight
Gotta stand for something in my lifetime
No, I can't stay sitting on the sidelines

(Where do I start)
I just been sittin' on the sidelines
(There's too much noise)
May be about the time to get my mind right
(Where do I start)
I just been sittin' on the sidelines
(There's too much noise)
I just been sittin' on the sidelines