

High Road

Ray Scott

My mama is an angel
No doubt she's gonna get her wings
You'd think after all these years
That might've rubbed off on me
I've been the inspiration
For a thousand late night prayers
I hate to think she's thinkin'
That she went wrong somewhere

'Cause the high road ain't never been my road
I drink, I smoke
I burn the beer joints down
Yeah, and I know where my road goes
I need to find a side road
Pull off and turn around

I saw a sign beside the Church the other today
It said what would Jesus do?
I took it in for a minute
Thought hell I ain't got a clue
I know the highway to redemption
Doesn't run through where I've been
I know if there's a Heaven
Right now I've got a devil's chance of gettin' in

'Cause the high road ain't never been my road
I drink, I smoke
I burn the beer joints down
Yeah, and I know where my road goes
I need to find a side road
Pull off and turn around

Yeah the high road
It ain't never been my road
My cold, black soul
It's seeking refuge now
And I don't wanna go
Where I know my road goes
I need to find a side road
Pull off and turn around

Yeah, I wanna turn it all around

Listen to the angels sing

Make a joyful noise