

It's Midnight

St. Paul & The Broken Bones

My mama told me
Son, it won't go away
That old heartache
It won't stop the rain

Please just try, boy
Just find the Lord
If you can hear Him say
Just sit and pray

I been bad...

Please just cry now
Let it wash it away
You been lost, child
And I hope you find your way

I know it hurts, boy
But He'll heal all your wounds
If you can hear him say
Just sit and pray

I been bad...

I need him
I need him