

# Jesus Boogie

Sturgill Simpson

My days are filled with moments of doubt of shame  
Seems everybody's in line to let me down  
I look all around me there's no one left to blame  
What have I done to deserve my thorny crown?

You never asked me if I wanted to be  
The Son of God

Father, why have you forsaken me?  
My silver is dross, my water is mixed with wine  
My eyes are full of blood I cannot see  
Well the sins I now pay for, they are not mine

You never asked me if I wanted to be  
The Son of God

I always knew it would end this way  
Still it is you to whom Father I now pray  
Somehow I knew I'd end up here on my own  
All alone, all alone, Father without you

You never asked me if I wanted to be  
The Son of God