

## Saviour

The Dears

once had a saviour  
from child to teenager  
but now I'm a man  
a full grown man  
sprit's been crippled  
and feeling a little  
a little run down  
a little run down

could blame the devil  
he gave me the shovel  
to dig my own grave  
you have to forgive me  
you just have to forgive me  
I'll make it right  
I'll make it right  
I'll make it through  
I'll make it right

came home from the doctor  
feeling a bit stronger  
tears in my eyes  
my swollen eyes  
it was my decision  
to fill the prescription  
well I had no choice  
I had no choice

I am sinner  
ain't no beginner  
but I'm paid up in full  
until the next time  
and there will be a next time  
I'll make it right  
I'll make it right  
I'll make it through  
I'll make it right  
this time  
this time  
this time  
this time  
this time  
this time.