

Innocent Man

The SteelDrivers

No blood upon my hands, no smokin' gun
No witness that could testify to anything I've done
I'd look that judge right in the eye if I ever took the stand
But I'm not an innocent man

No jury could convict me of breaking any law
I'll never meet the jailer 'cause I never will get caught
But the man here in the mirror, he clearly understands
I'm not an innocent man

I'm a brother, I'm a husband, and a son
Oh, Father, I've known not what I've done
Forgive me, and help me to forgive myself

Just 'cause I get away with it it doesn't make it right
It doesn't make the deeds I've done any less a crime
Even if the world sees me on that righteous path
I'm not an innocent man

I'm a brother, I'm a husband, and a son
Oh, Father, I've known not what I've done
Forgive me, and help me to forgive myself

When I meet the maker there's nothing I can hide
He'll see all the guilt and shame I've buried down inside
I'll ask Him to forgive me and I'll see if He can
'Cause I'm not an innocent man
I'm not an innocent man
I'm not an innocent man