

## Only Help!

Tye Tribbett

I can almost tell you each time I'm gonna fall  
Devil always paint the same picture, sweet frame and all  
I wanna change  
And you would think by now I'd catch the scenario  
Sorta like a old sitcom playing the same show  
I wanna change  
I'm sick of my own ways  
End up in the same place  
Gotta set my affection  
For my own protection  
I can't go on the same way Lord so

I lift my hands to you  
You're my only help

I'm sick of living life so predictable, yes I know  
I'm saved but sometimes I get really comfortable, Oh Lord  
I wanna change  
I'm sick of all the ups and downs I want consistency  
Tired of all the shaky ground give me stability, Oh Lord  
I wanna change  
I cast out all pornography uproot that thing up out of me  
Devil you no longer have any control over me  
While I bare adultery  
Looking at my sister lustfully  
In Jesus' name you gotta leave, Lord

I lift my hands to you  
You're my only help