

Judgement Day

Whitney Duncan

I know that look anywhere
I smell guilty in the air
And I've heard it all before I swear
So save your stories, save your prayers
Gonna let you off the hook this time
Ain't gonna charge you for your crimes
This ain't the Pearly Gates
But you're one little sin too late

Whatever you don't, whatever you did
Good Lord raised me to forget, bite my tongue
And turn my cheek and just walk away
Lie's a lie and truth's the truth
I ain't the one you gotta answer to
Let's just say I wouldn't wanna be you on Judgement day

Uh, uh

So get off of your flirting games
Start begging baby, baby, please
I know you're sorry now
But that ain't gonna get you out, oh

Whatever you don't, whatever you did
Good Lord raised me to forget, bite my tongue
And turn my cheek and just walk away
Lie's a lie and truth's the truth
I ain't the one you gotta answer to
Let's just say I wouldn't wanna be you on Judgement day

I know that look anywhere
I smell guilty in the air

Whatever you don't, whatever you did
Good Lord raised me to forget, bite my tongue
And turn my cheek and just walk away
Lie's a lie and truth's the truth
I ain't the one you gotta answer to
God knows the hell you put me through
Oh, let's just say I wouldn't wanna be you on Judgement...
You on Judgment day
No, no